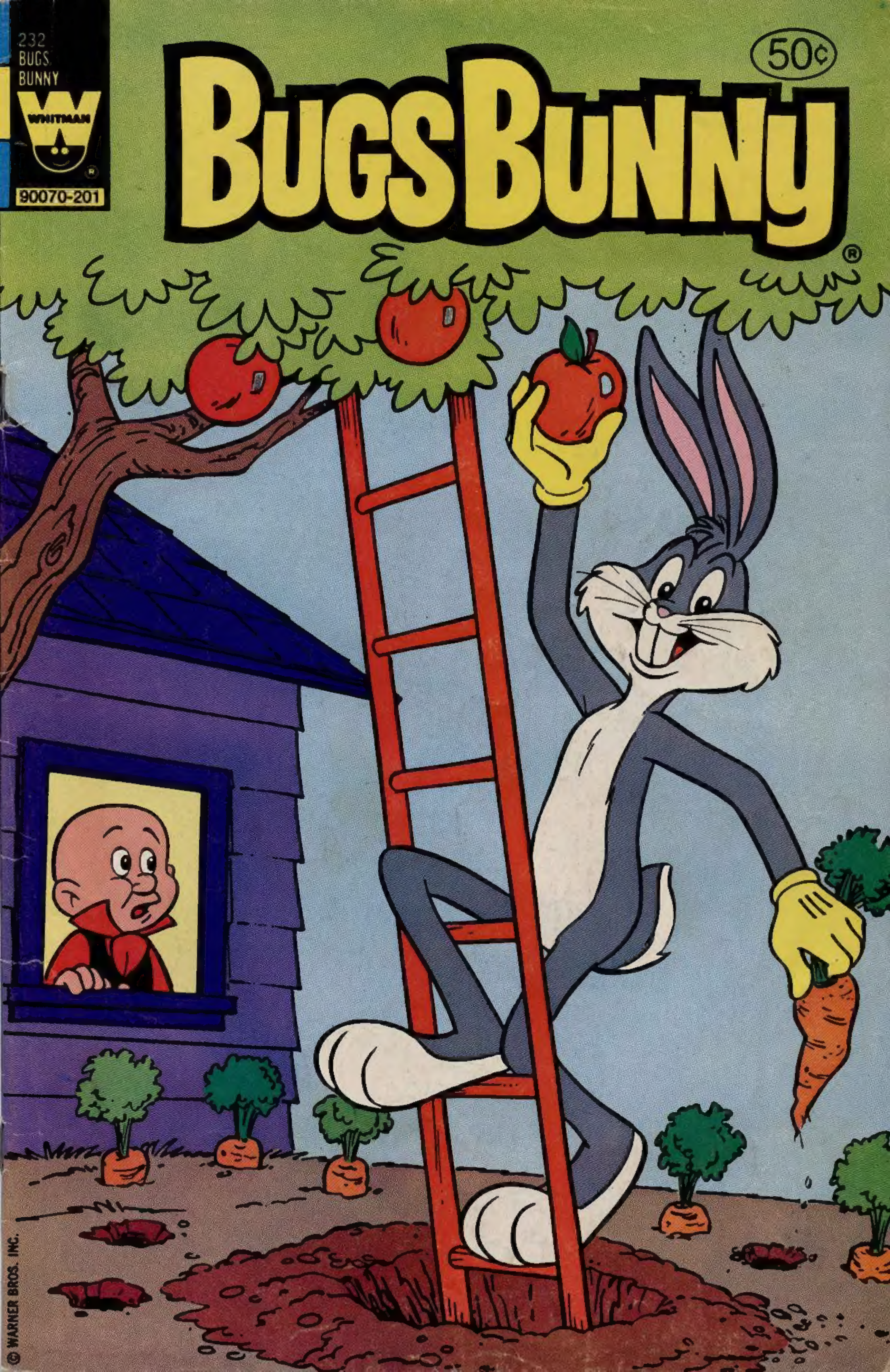
232
BUGS
BUNNY

WHITMAN

90070-201

BUGS BUNNY®

50¢



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YOSEMITE SAM
and BUGS BUNNY®
TRICK for TREAT
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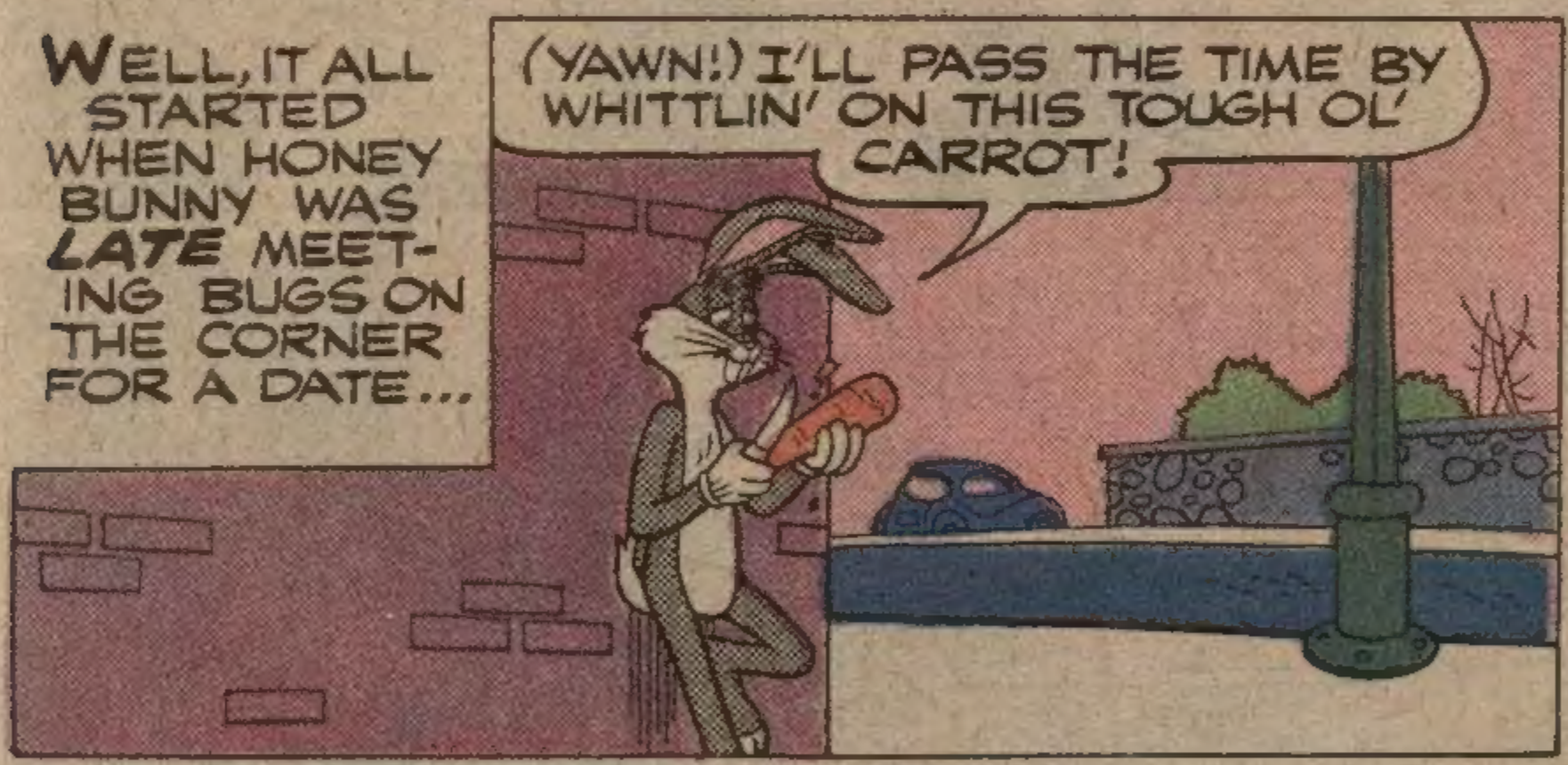
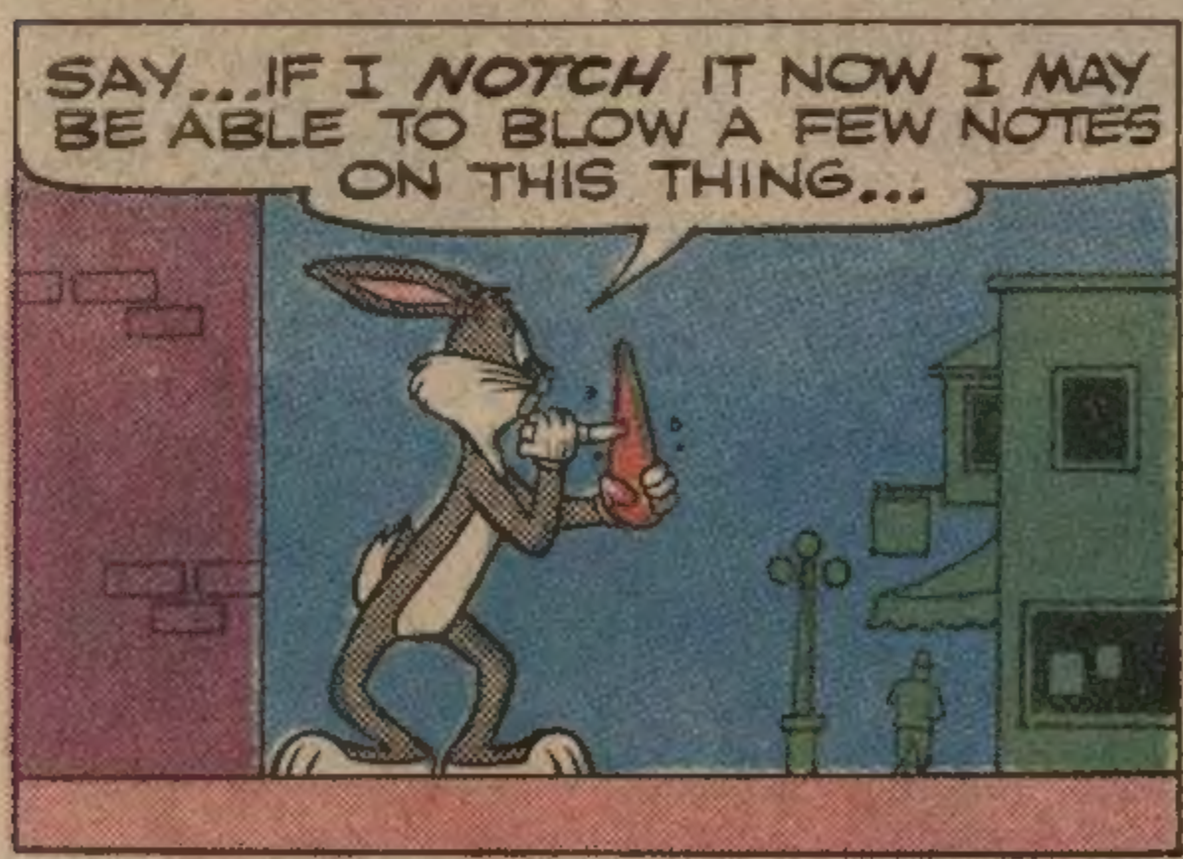
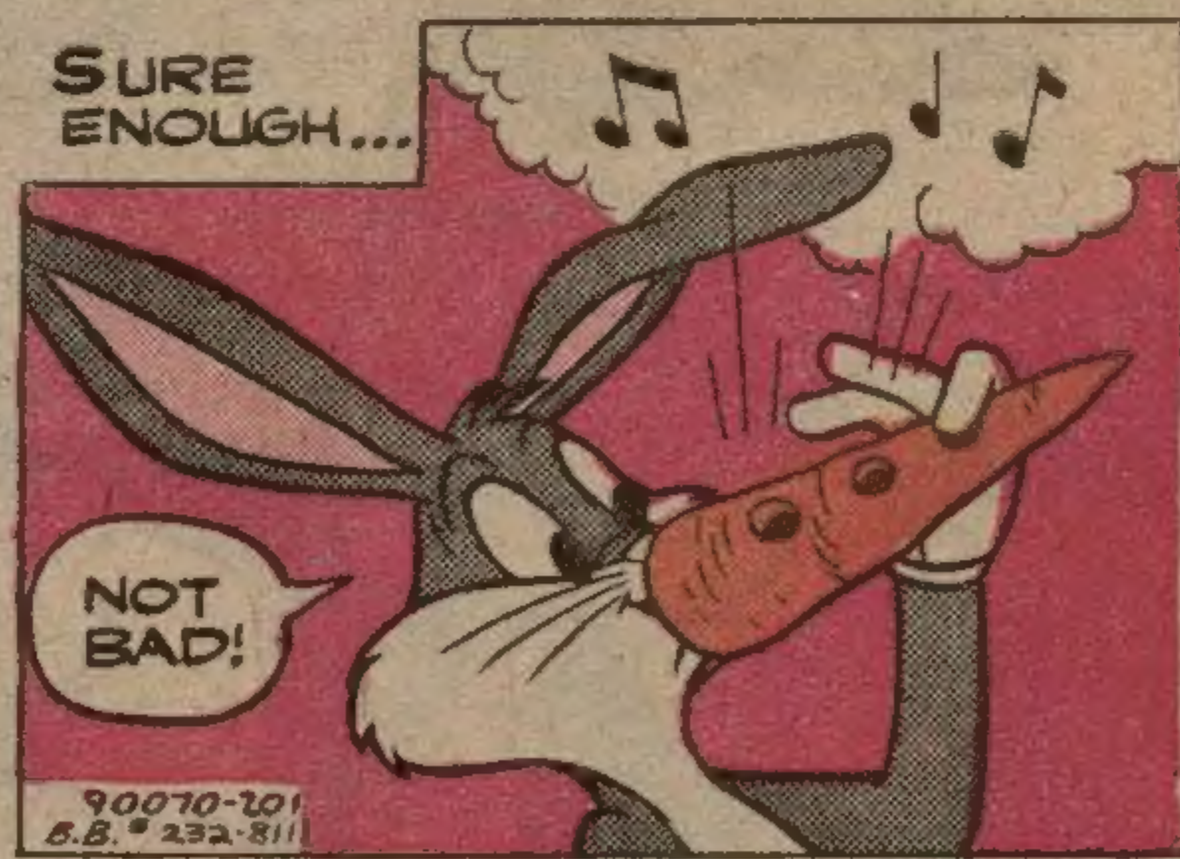
Their tricks are your treat!
Treat yourself to Whitman Comics

BUGS BUNNY

SWOONY TOONY







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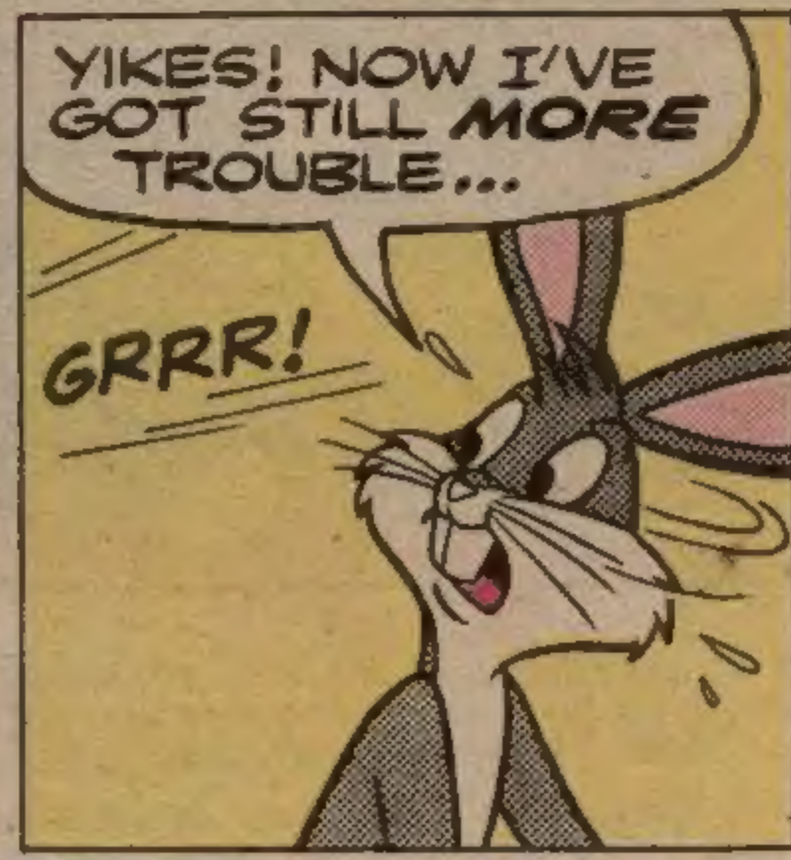
BUT MOMENTS LATER...
WHAT A COOL SOUND!
DREAMY! WILD!
HUH?
GROOVY, MAN!

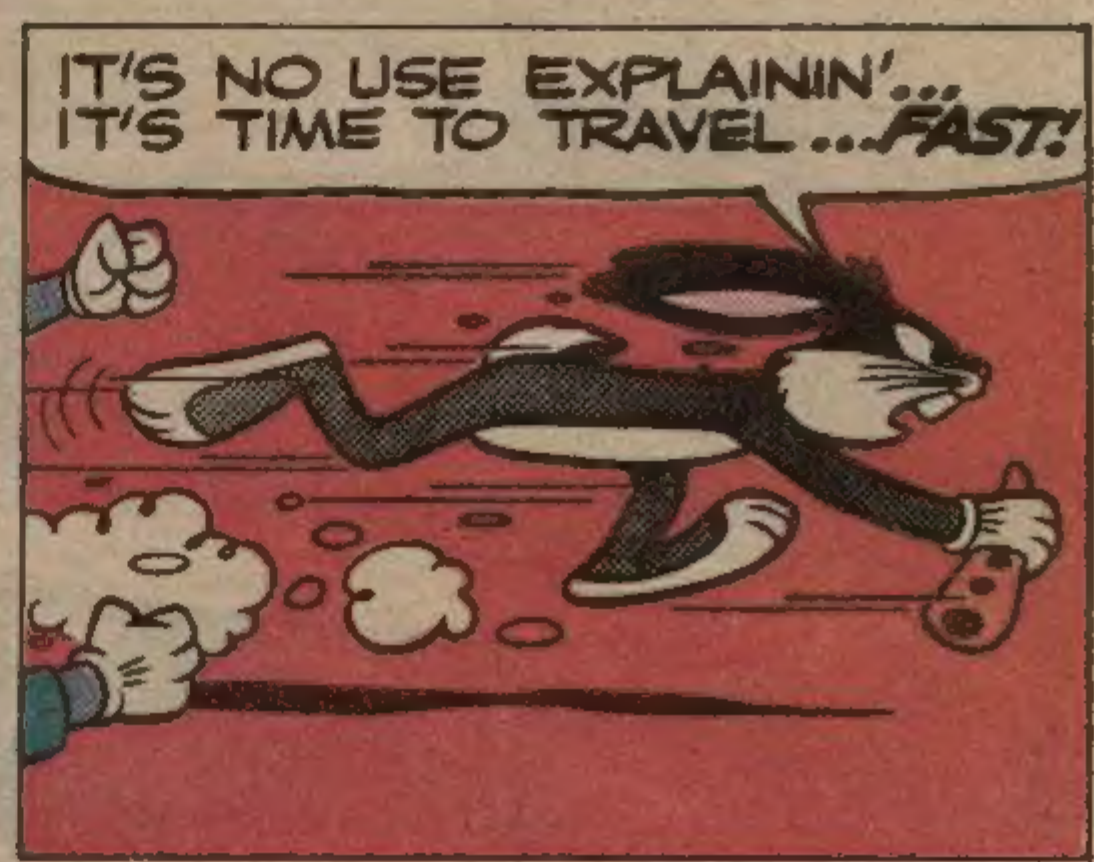
DON'T STOP!
PLAY SOME MORE!
PRETTY PLEASE WITH PARSLEY ON IT!
HEH! WOW!

BUGS BUNNY!...
OOPSY!

HOW DARE YOU FLIRT WITH ALL THESE OTHER BUNNIES, YOU... YOU HEEL-HARE!
IT'S NOT THE WAY IT LOOKS, HONEY BUNNY!

HONEST! I DON'T EVEN KNOW THESE GAL BUNNIES!
HUMPH! ANY OLD DAY! GOOD-BYE!

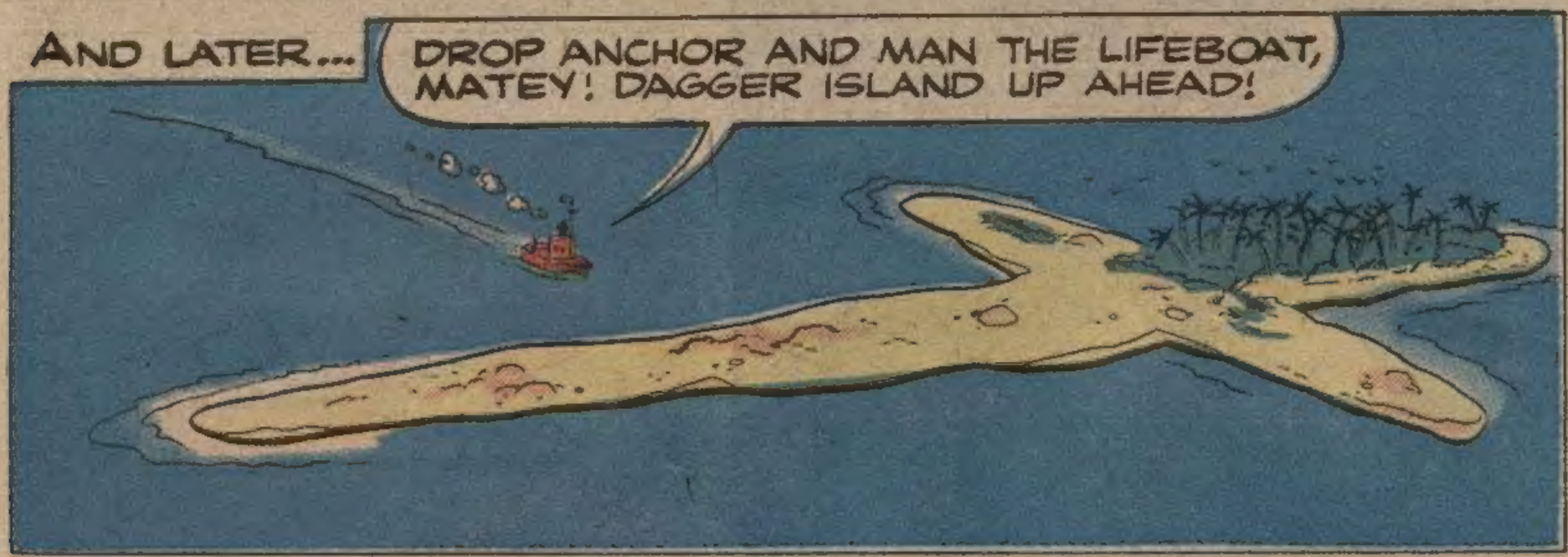

YIKES! NOW I'VE GOT STILL MORE TROUBLE...
GRRR!

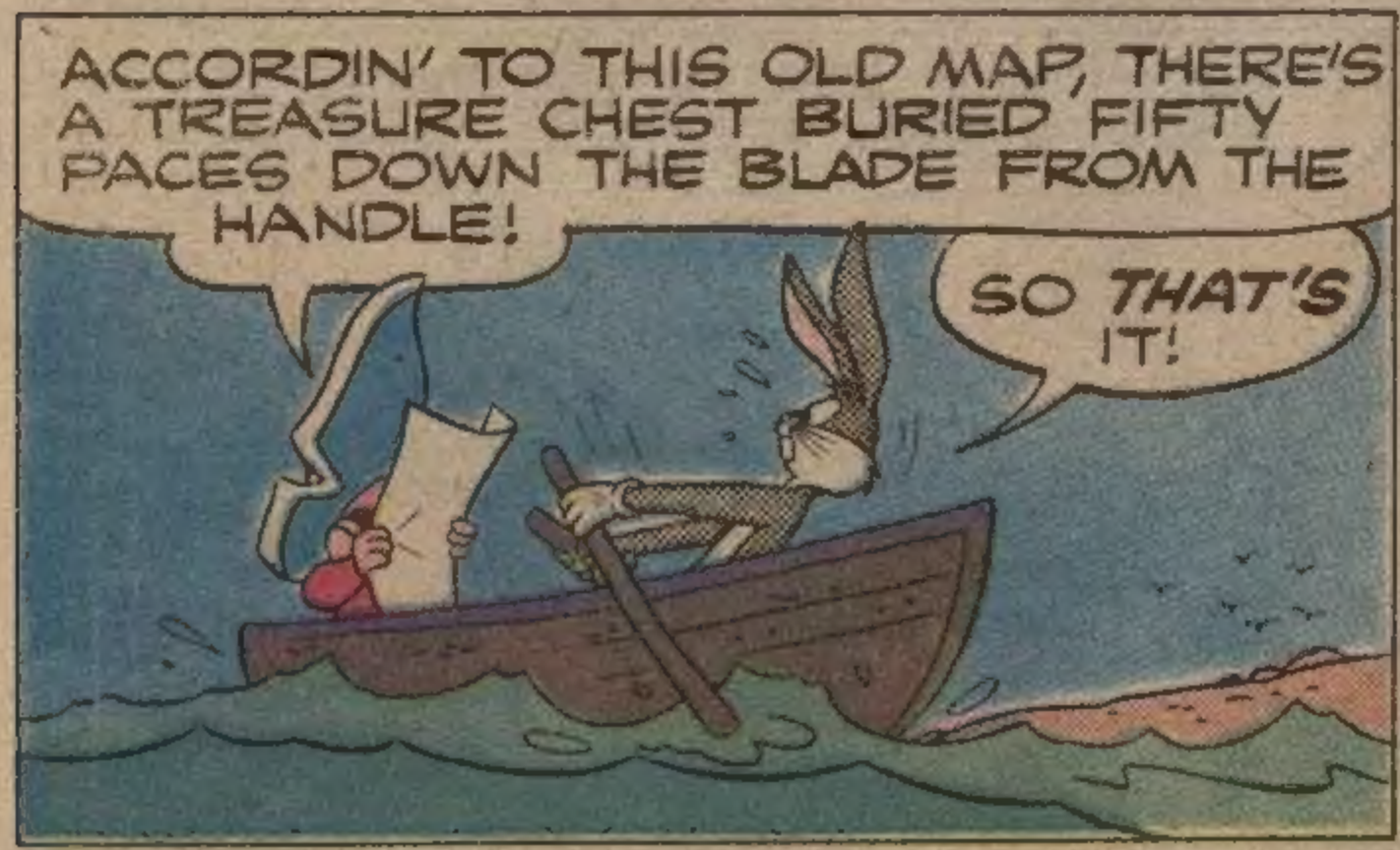


AND SO BUGS BIDS HIS FELLOW BUNNIES 'BYE-'BYE...

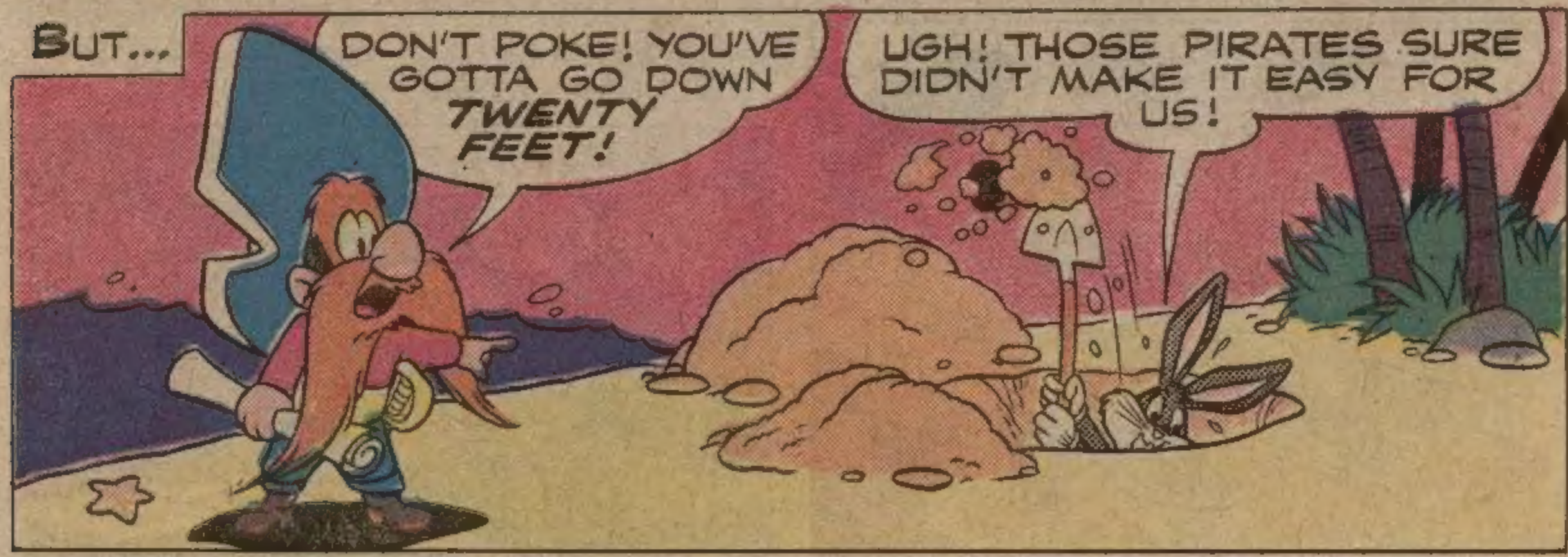
ER... WANT ME TO POLISH ANY BRASS OR SHIVER ANY TIMBERS, SKIPPER?
NAY! REST YOUR BONES, BUNNY!

YE'LL HAVE YOUR HANDS FULL WHEN WE GET TO DAGGER ISLAND!
(GULP!)


AND LATER...
DROP ANCHOR AND MAN THE LIFEBOAT, MATEY! DAGGER ISLAND UP AHEAD!


ACCORDIN' TO THIS OLD MAP, THERE'S A TREASURE CHEST BURIED FIFTY PACES DOWN THE BLADE FROM THE HANDLE!
SO THAT'S IT!

AND YOU, MATEY... WILL DO THE DIGGIN'!
WHY NOT?


BUT...
DON'T POKE! YOU'VE GOTTA GO DOWN TWENTY FEET!
UGH! THOSE PIRATES SURE DIDN'T MAKE IT EASY FOR US!

I DON'T THINK I'LL MAKE IT!
HMM...

AVAST! DON'T YE DARE DESERT DUTY!
I'LL BE RIGHT BACK!

I'VE YET TO SEE A PATCH OF GREEN EARTH THAT'S NOT INHABITED BY *BUNNIES*...

SO HERE GOES!

AND SO...
EH... WHAT KIND O' PIED-PIPER PRANK *IS* THIS?
OOH! GROOVY TUNE! MAKE ME SWOON!
CRAZY SOUND! WOO!

DON'T STOP! MORE GROOVY TUNES!
ON *ONE* CONDITION, HULA-BUNNIES!

YOU'LL HAVE TO *DIG SAND* WHILE YOU *DIG MY MUSIC!*

SO BUGS WHISTLES WHILE THE GIRLS WORK...

HEH! THAT MATE OF MINE KNOWS THE TRICKS OF THE TRADE!

GROOVY, BOY!

DON'T STOP!

UNTIL FINALLY...

OLD *PENNIES?*

SO HE WAS A SMALL-TIME OPERATOR!

OH-OH! HERE COME THE BOY BUNNIES... LET'S GO AGAIN, SAM!

GRR!

WHY DON'T YE DROP THAT FLUTE?

'CAUSE I'M GONNA USE IT AGAIN AT HOME!

...BUT ONLY FOR A *SELECT* AUDIENCE!

SO...

OH, BUGSY DEAR... YOU'RE SO SUPER!

KEEP STIRRIN' THE CARROT STEW, HON! AND NEXT, I'LL HAVE SOME HOMEMADE ICE CREAM!

the End

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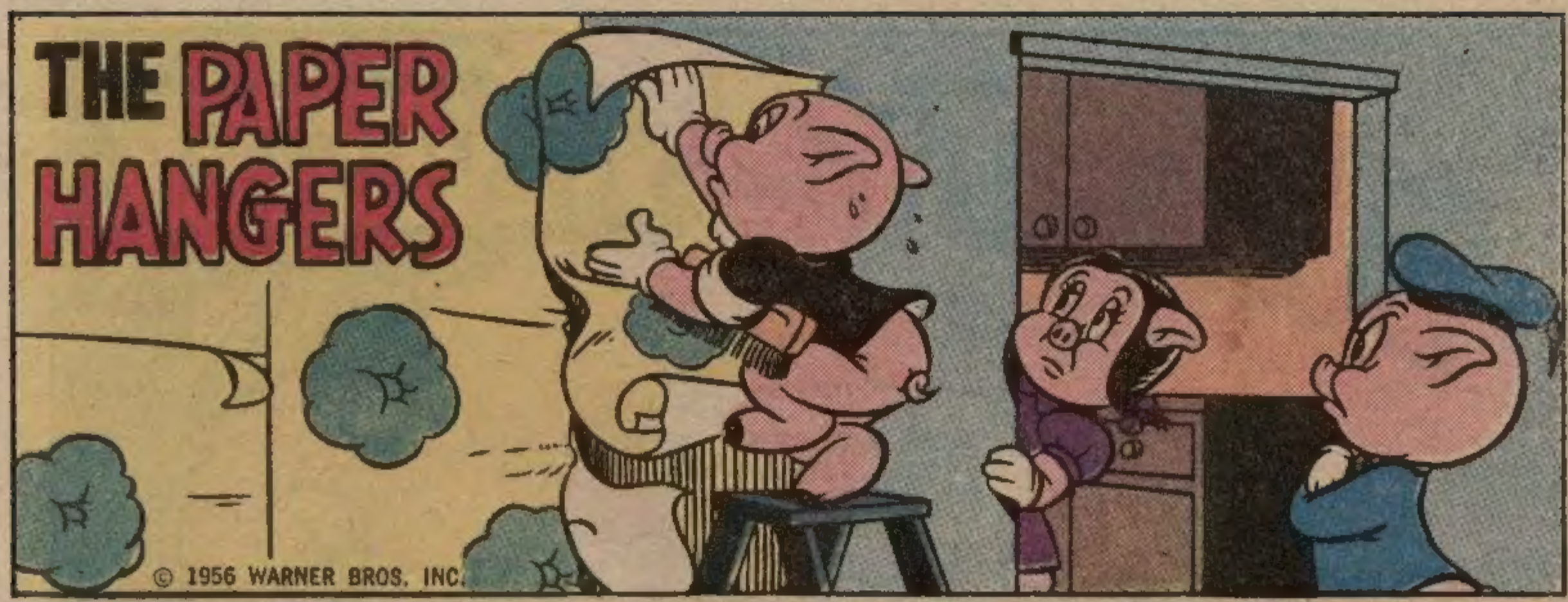


Porky Pig knocked several times at Petunia's door before he got any answer. But when Petunia finally came to the door, she seemed perfectly delighted to see him. "Come in, Porky," she beamed pleasantly. "I guess we were so busy unwrapping the new wallpaper, we didn't even hear you!"

"Oh-oh!" Porky grunted. "Something tells me I should have stayed at home."

"Nonsense!" Petunia smiled. "Someone has to help us eat that chocolate cake I just put in the oven!"

Porky brightened instantly. "Well then," he grinned, "I might just as well stick around now and sort of *supervise* this wallpaper job."

"Nothing to it!" Cicero called from the middle of the room. "A do-it-yourself kit came along with the paper." He held up the instruction folders. "All we have to do is pull the brown tape off the back of the wallpaper and get to the stick-um. Then we just simply slap it up against the wall and that's all there is to it!"

"It may *sound* simple," Porky cautioned, "but there's more to hanging wallpaper than meets the eye. I think you'd better let me handle this, myself!"

"Well," Petunia said cheerfully, "now that we have a *real* expert on the job, I'll get on with my work."

After she left the room, Porky studied the directions carefully. "First thing we do is take off the tape," he decided.

"That's what I said," Cicero reminded him patiently.

"Okay then," Porky ordered, "grab hold and let her rip!"

"Wait a minute," Cicero warned, anxiously, "we're getting an awful lot of tape off at one time! Hadn't we better take it strip by strip?"

"We'd be here all day," Porky told him. "It's certainly a good thing I came over. You really would have made a *project* out of this!"

Porky lifted the enormous width of wallpaper and staggered over to the wall.

"*Watch out!*" Cicero shouted.

Too late! Porky tripped over the edge of the carpet and crashed to the floor.

"Everything all right?" Petunia called out anxiously.

Porky shook his head dizzily. "Everything's *fine!*" he yelled as reassuringly as he could. "Just don't come in yet... we're not quite finished!"

"*That's* for sure!" Cicero commented mildly. Then he grinned. "Cheer up, Porky, accidents *will* happen. Do you want me to help you this time?"

Porky climbed slowly to his feet. "Okay," he grunted. "Stand in front of me and yell if anything's in my way."

Moving very cautiously, Porky managed to get the wallpaper safely attached to the wall, just as Petunia opened the door. "Why, Porky," she beamed, "that looks just *wonderful!*" She glanced around the room. "Where's Cicero?"

It was then that they noticed the squirming bulge underneath the wallpaper.

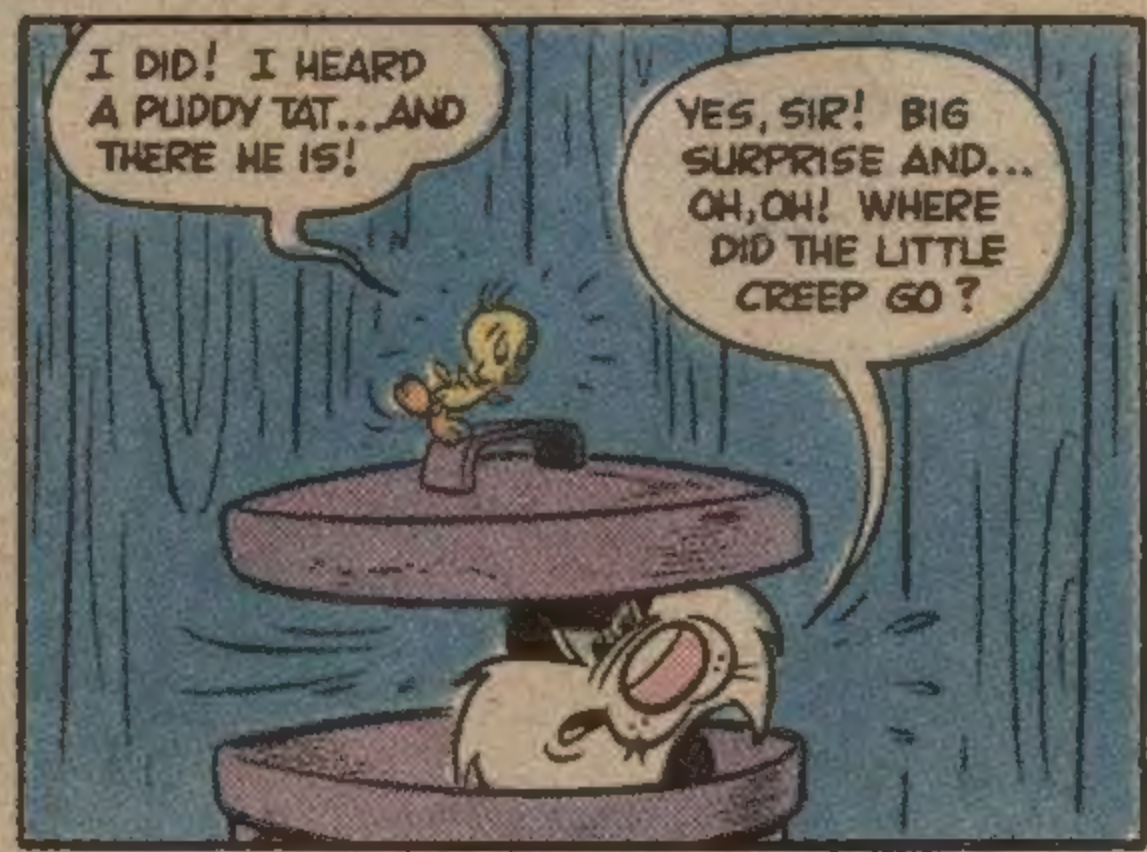
"Good heavens!" Petunia exclaimed. "Can that be — ?!"

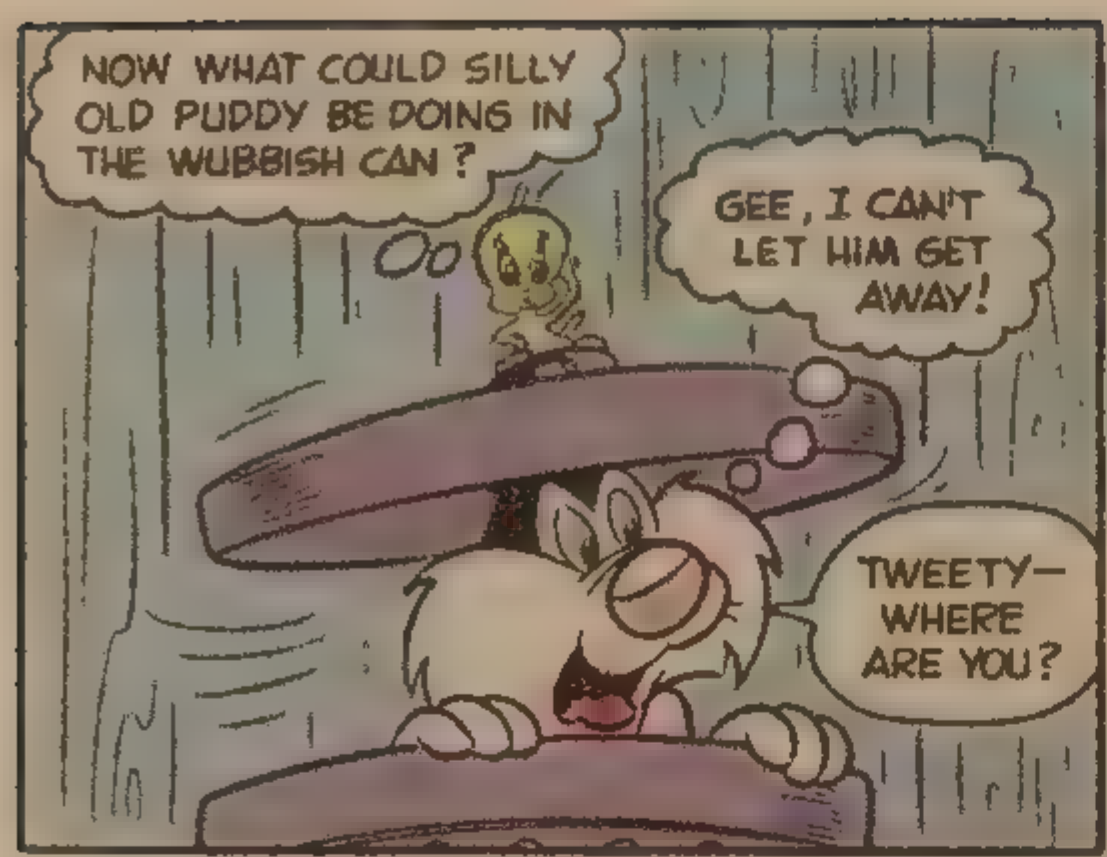
Together, Porky and Petunia pulled the paper off of a very sticky Cicero.

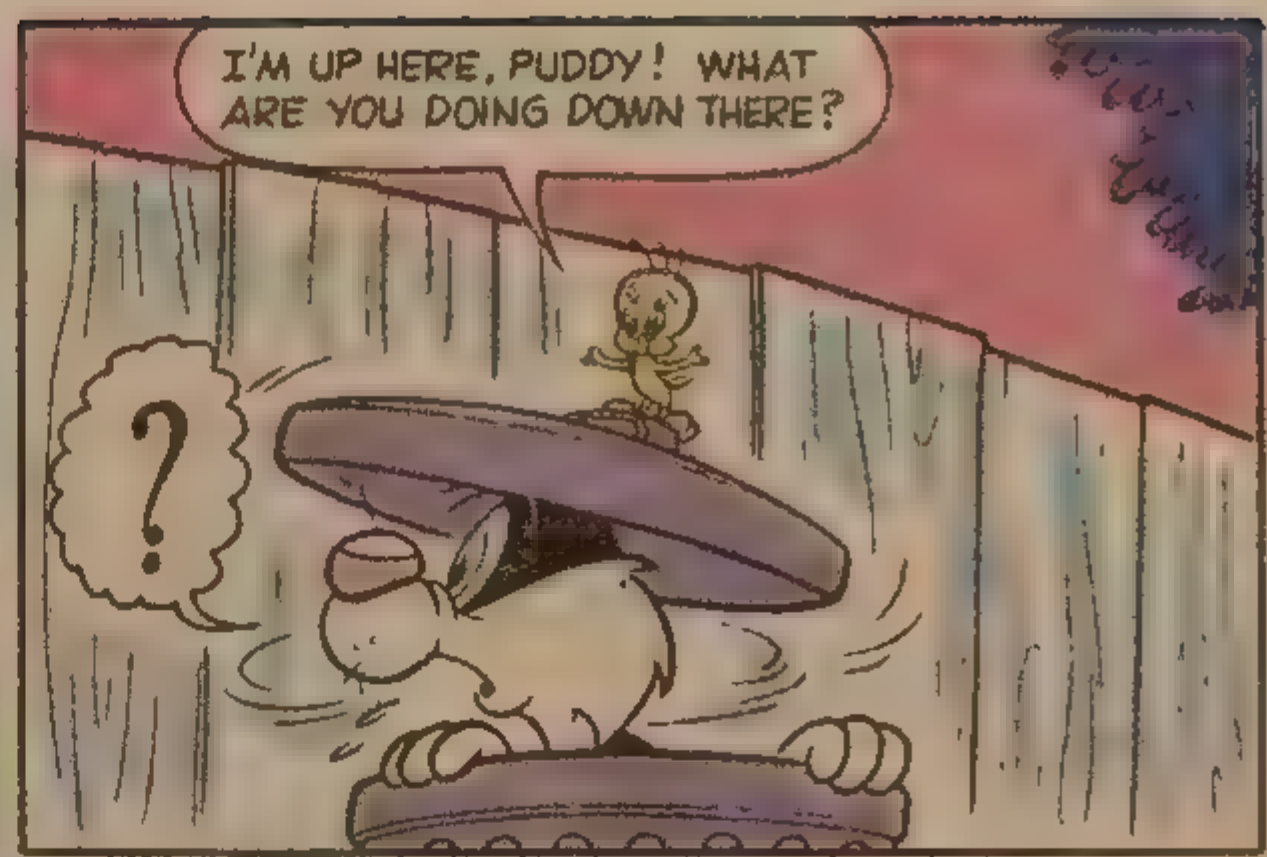
"I'm sorry!" Porky gasped.

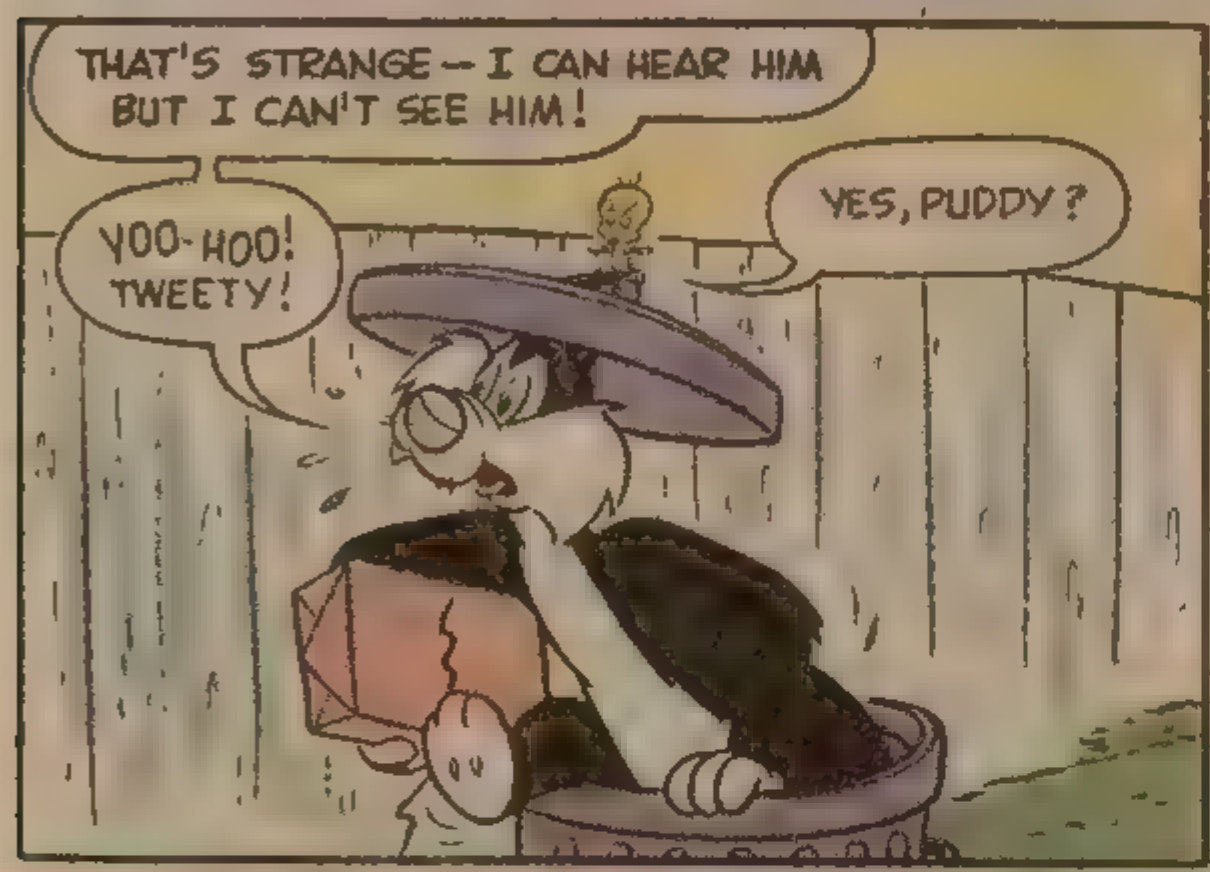
Cicero eyed Petunia pleadingly. "Could we have our cake now?" he asked. "At least we know Porky's an expert at *that!*"

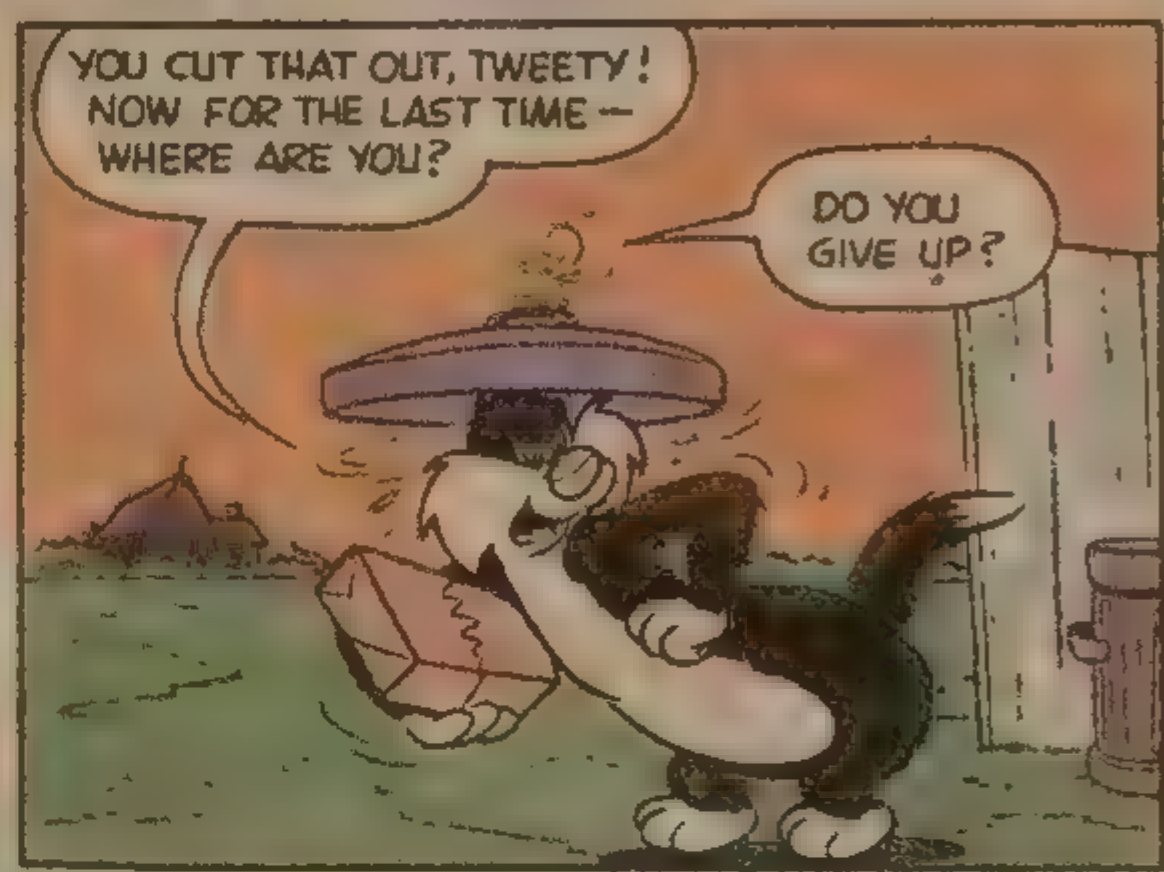
TWEETY and SYLVESTER

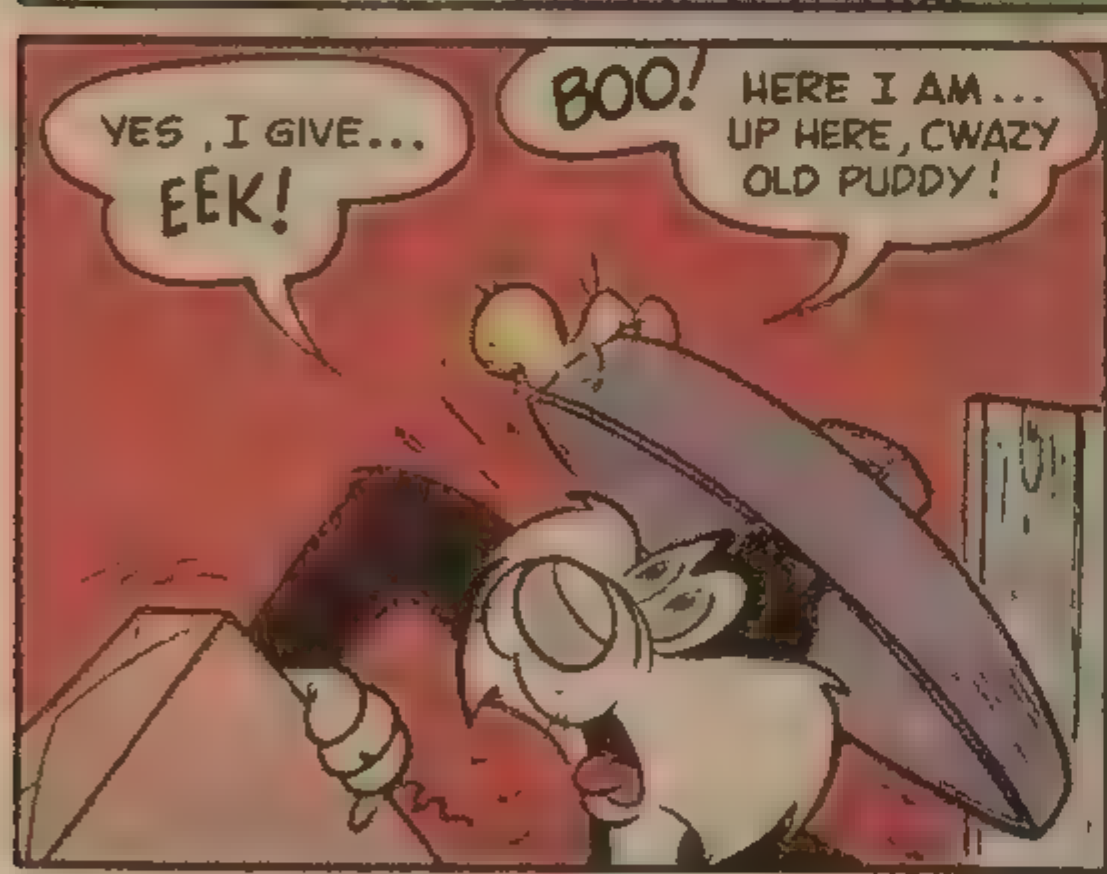


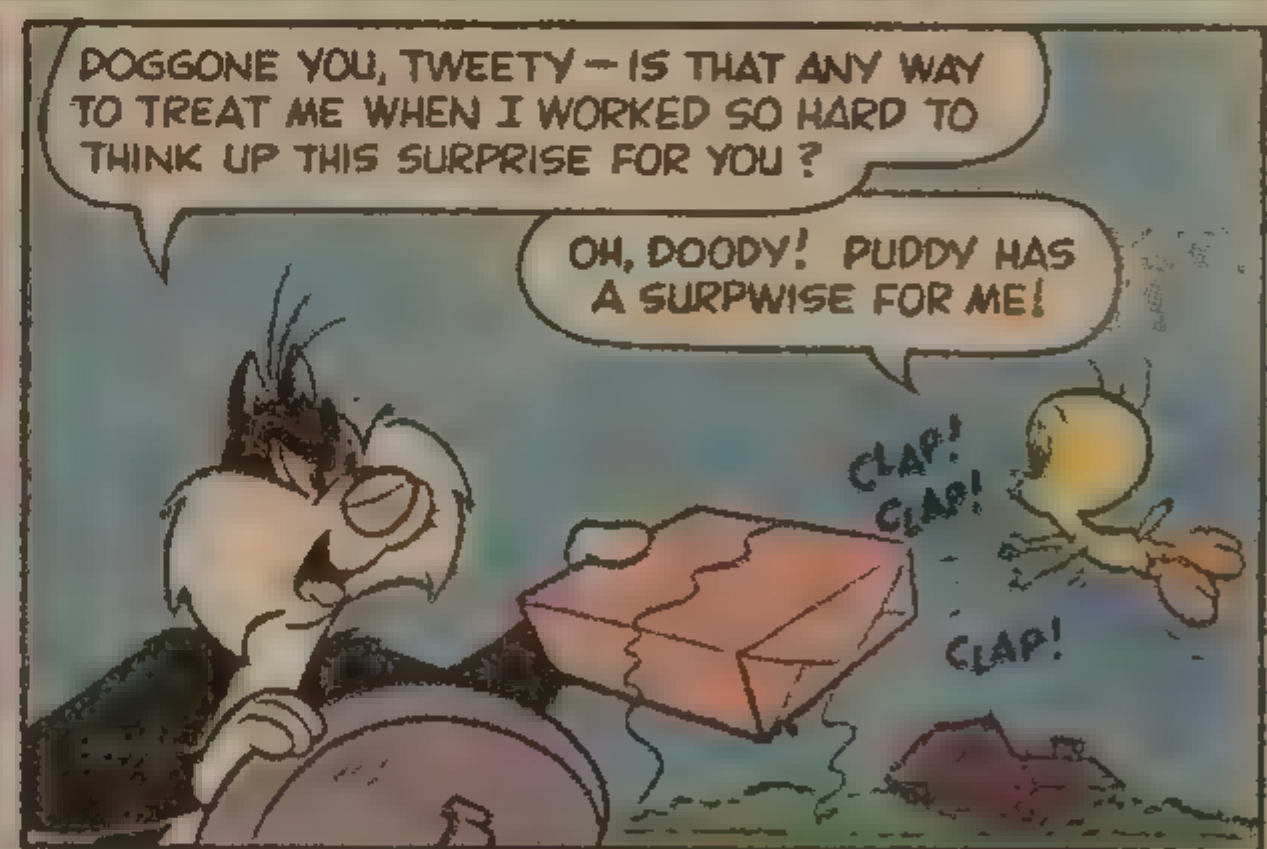

NOW WHAT COULD SILLY OLD PUDDY BE DOING IN THE WUBBISH CAN?
GEE, I CAN'T LET HIM GET AWAY!
TWEETY— WHERE ARE YOU?

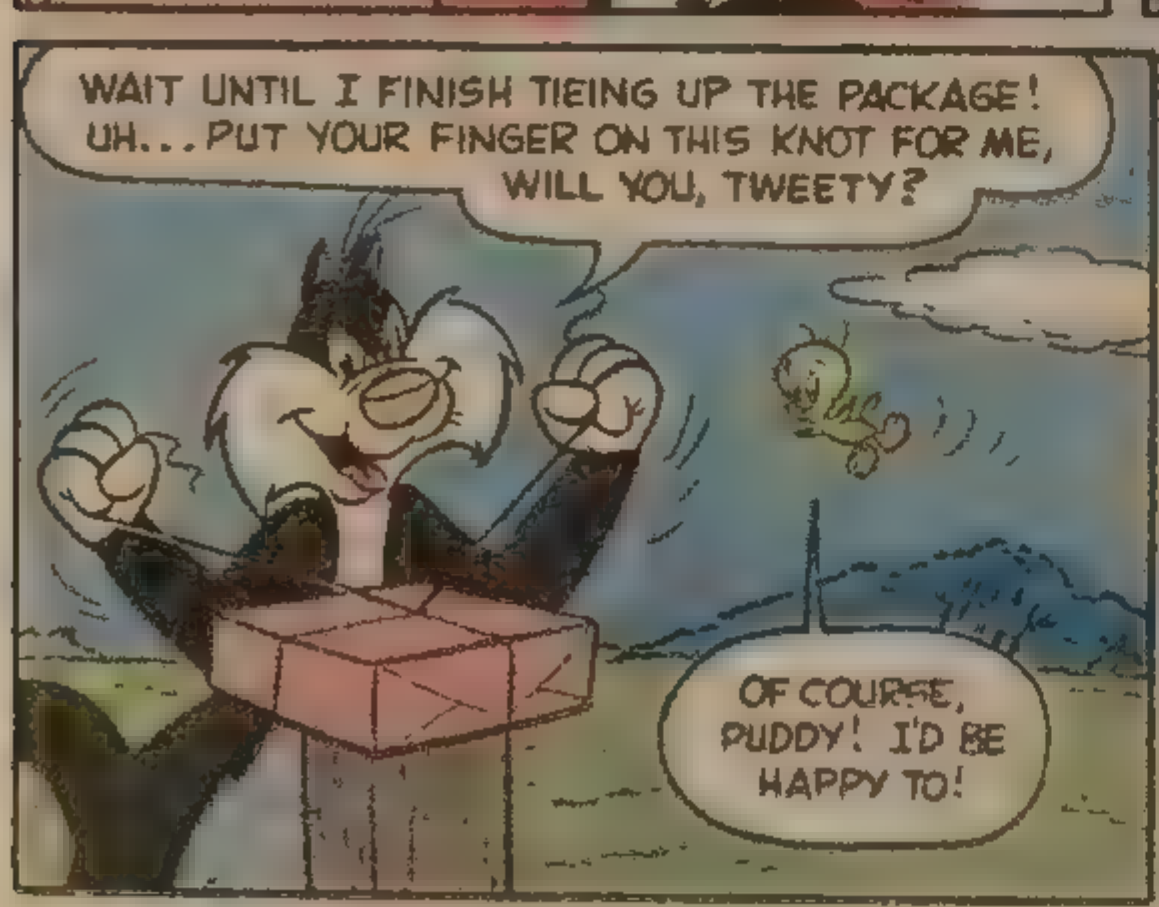

I'M UP HERE, PUDDY! WHAT ARE YOU DOING DOWN THERE?
?

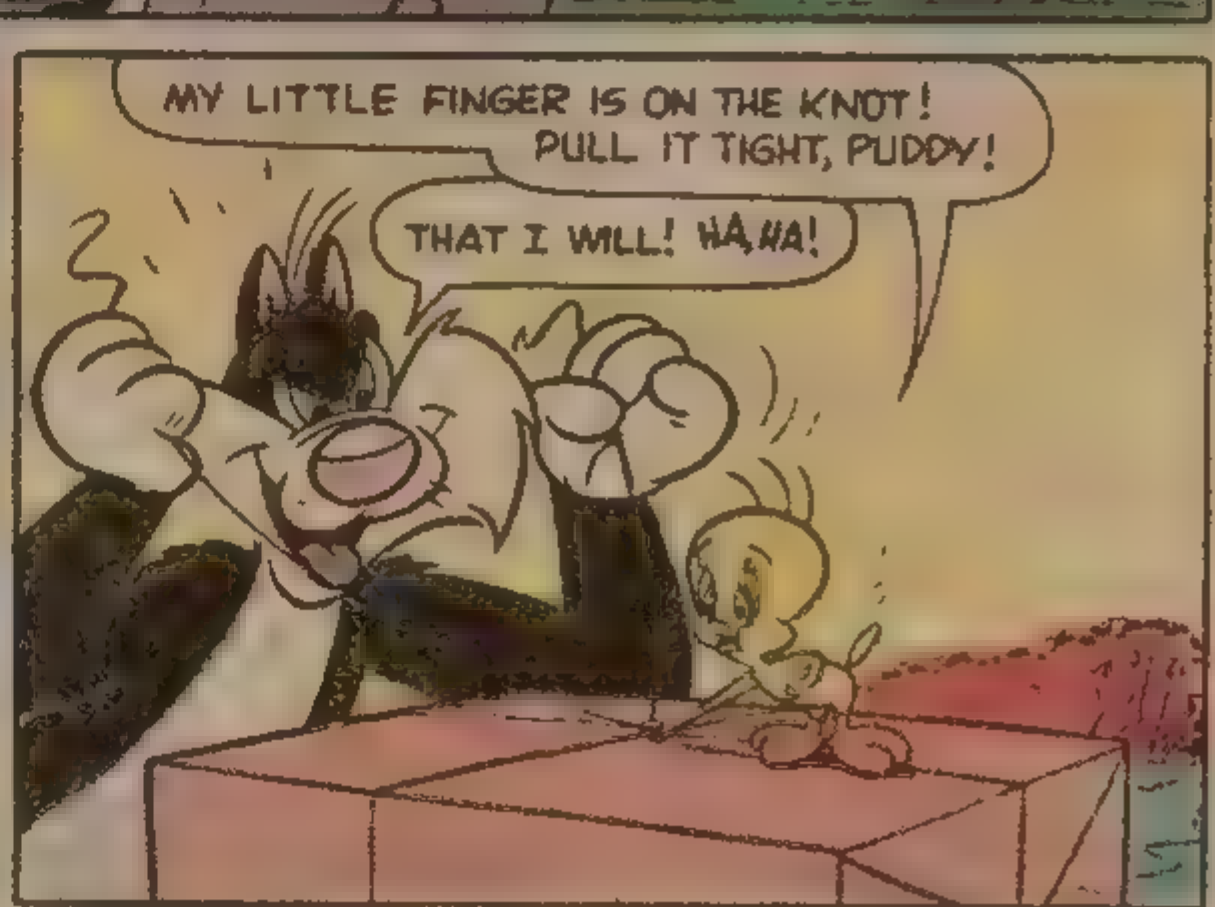

THAT'S STRANGE — I CAN HEAR HIM BUT I CAN'T SEE HIM!
YOO-HOO! TWEETY!
YES, PUDDY?

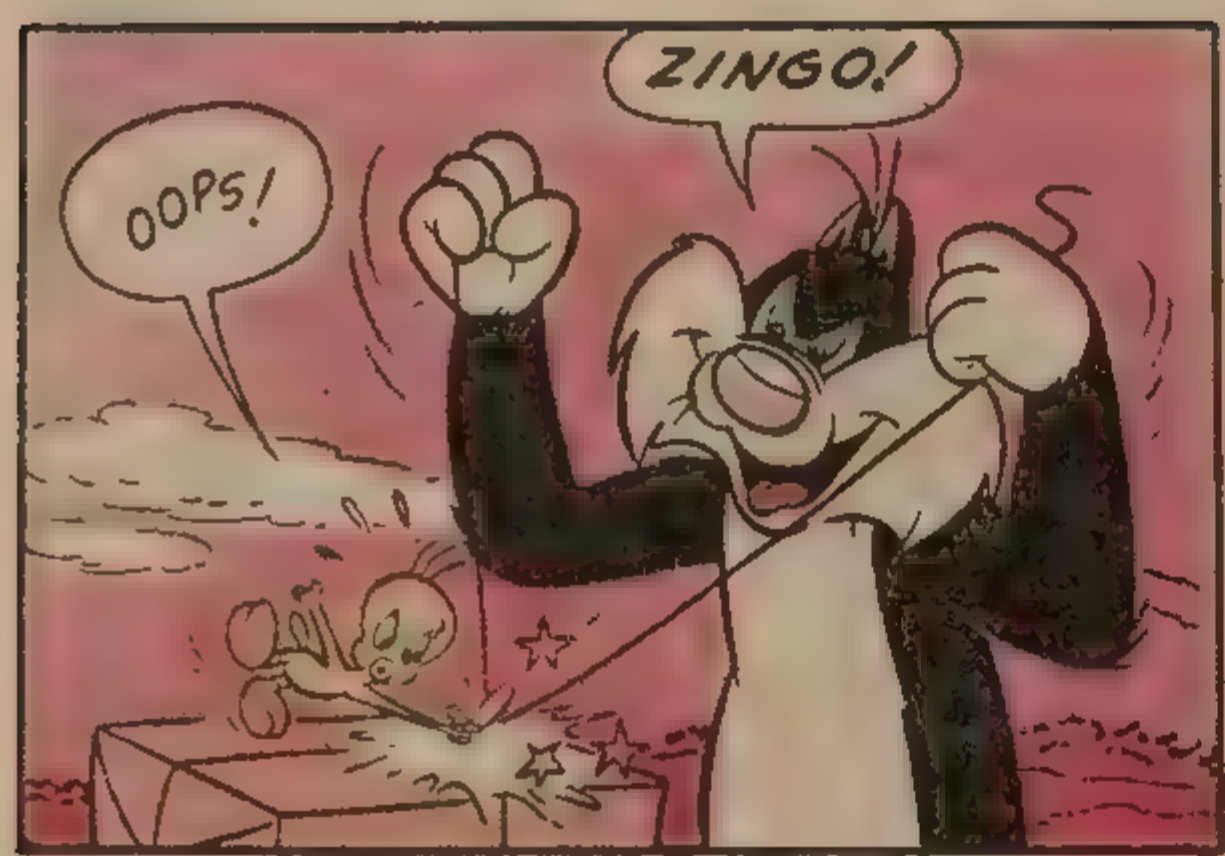

YOU CUT THAT OUT, TWEETY! NOW FOR THE LAST TIME — WHERE ARE YOU?
DO YOU GIVE UP?

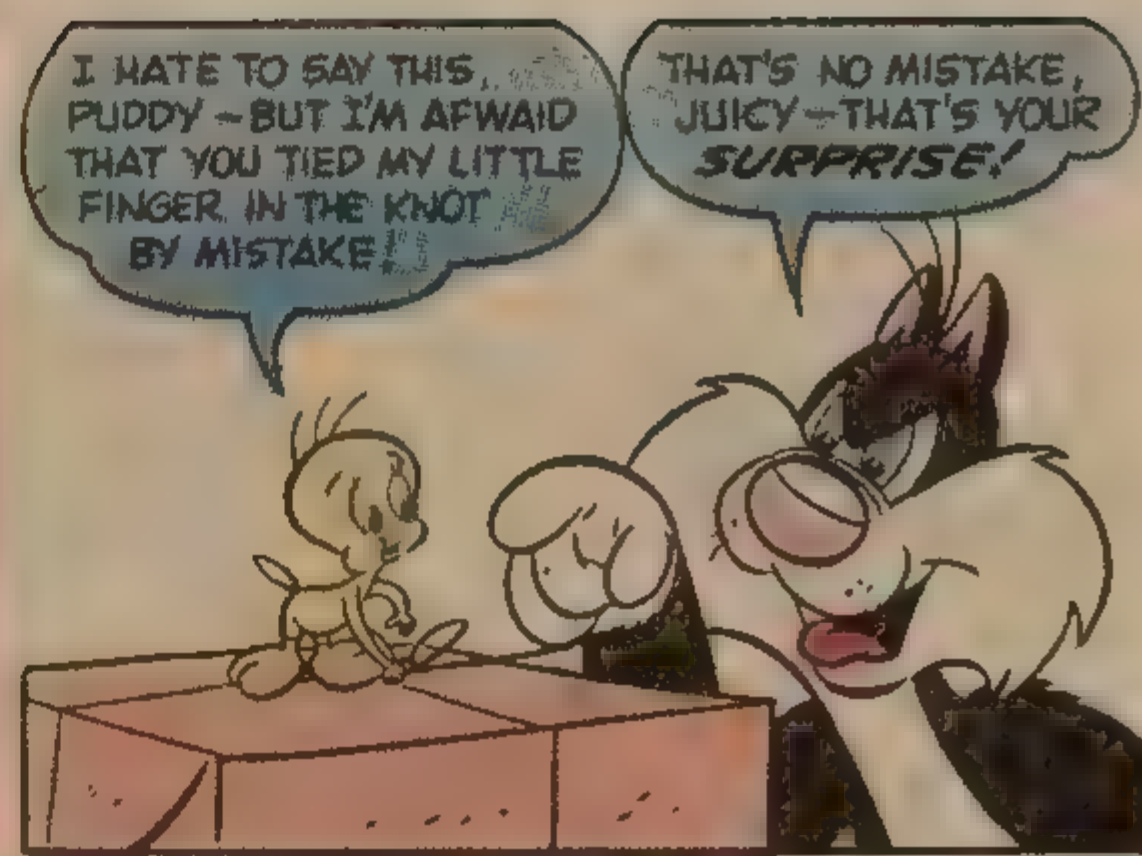

YES, I GIVE... EEK!
BOO! HERE I AM... UP HERE, CWAZY OLD PUDDY!

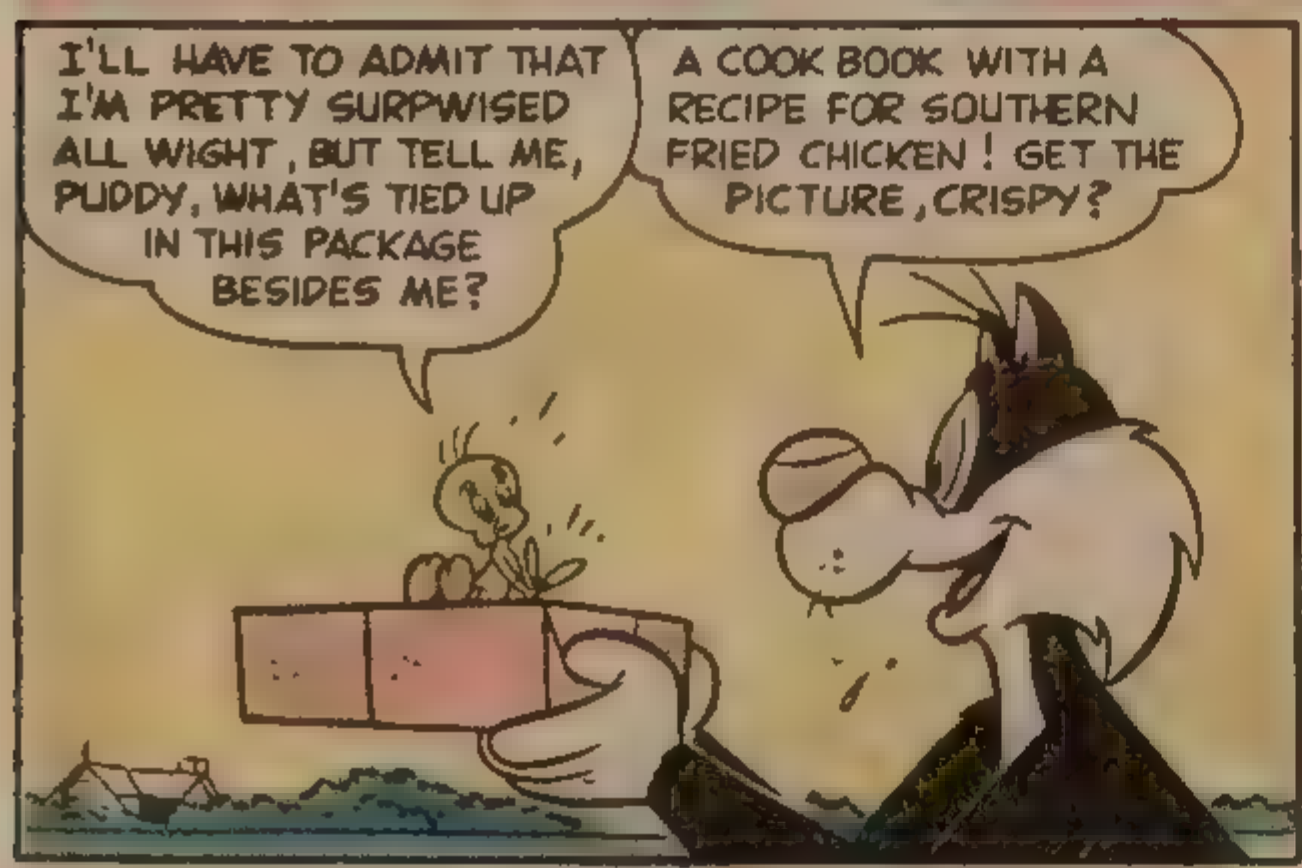

DOGGONE YOU, TWEETY — IS THAT ANY WAY TO TREAT ME WHEN I WORKED SO HARD TO THINK UP THIS SURPRISE FOR YOU?
OH, DOODY! PUDDY HAS A SURPWISE FOR ME!
CLAP! CLAP!
CLAP!

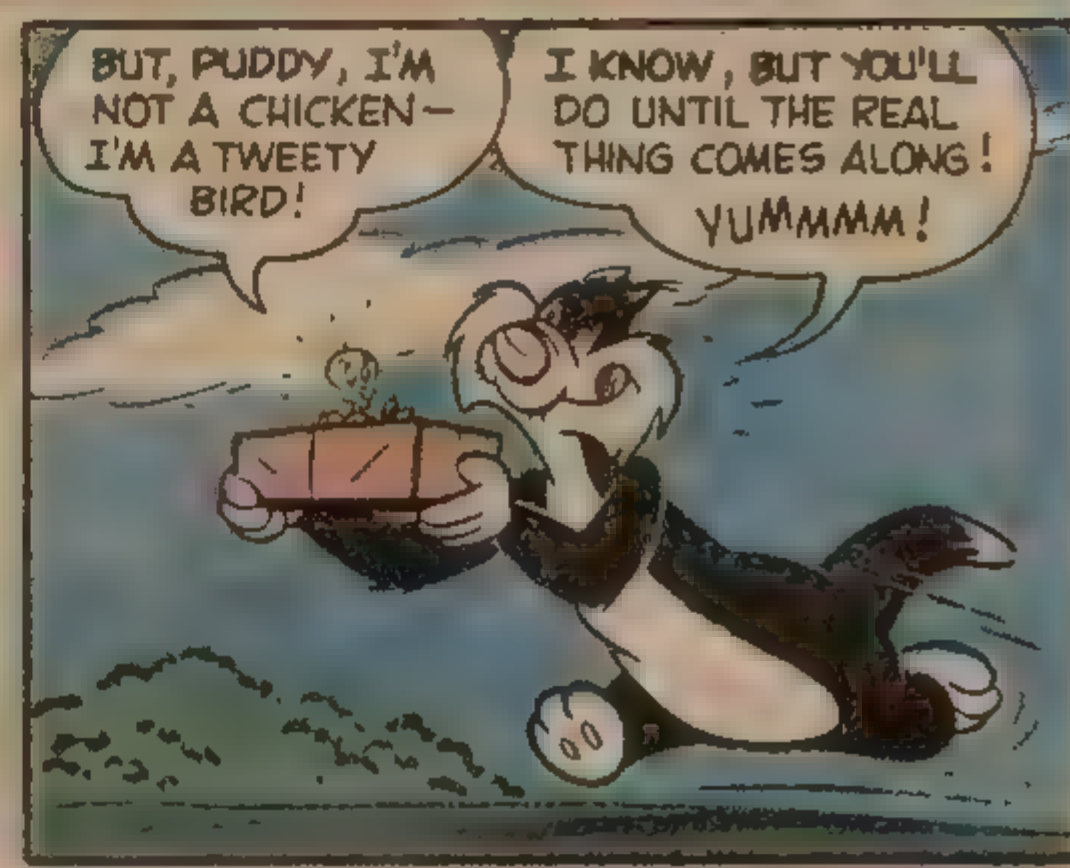

WAIT UNTIL I FINISH TIEING UP THE PACKAGE! UH... PUT YOUR FINGER ON THIS KNOT FOR ME, WILL YOU, TWEETY?
OF COURSE, PUDDY! I'D BE HAPPY TO!

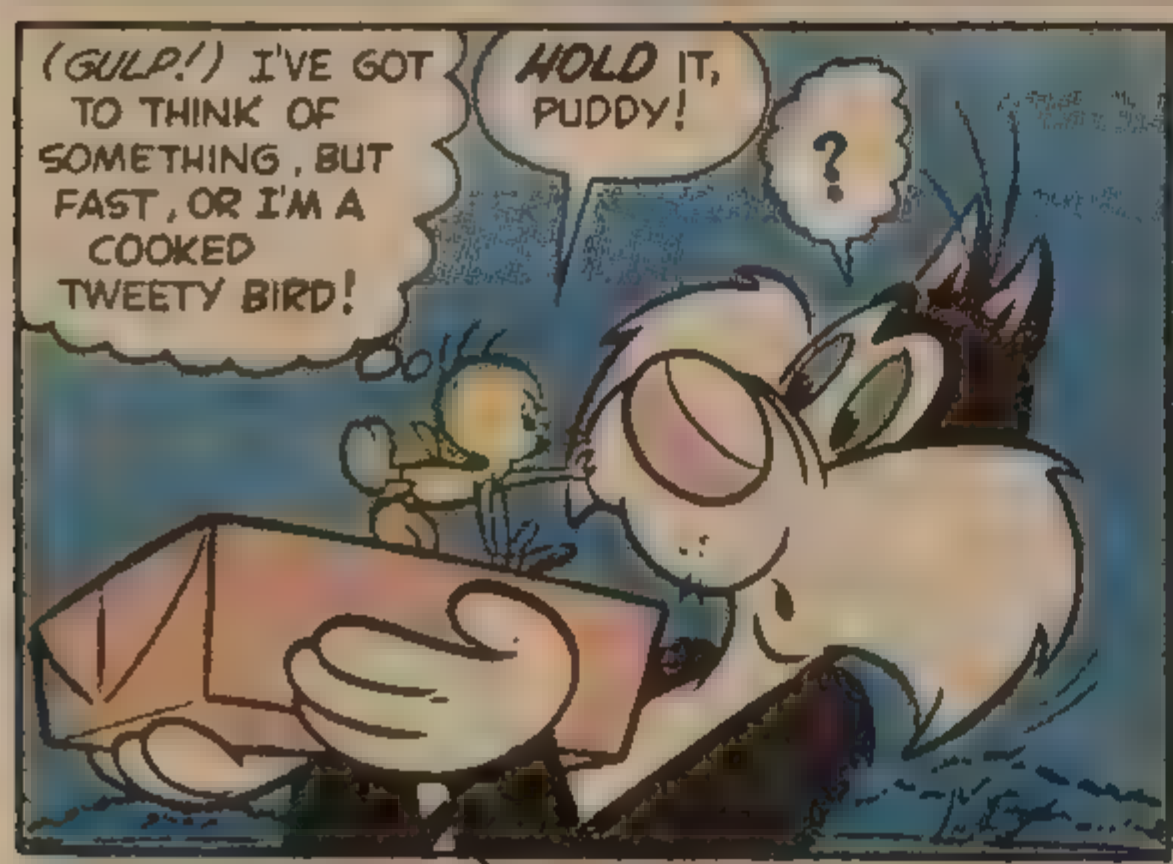

MY LITTLE FINGER IS ON THE KNOT! PULL IT TIGHT, PUDDY!
THAT I WILL! HA, HA!

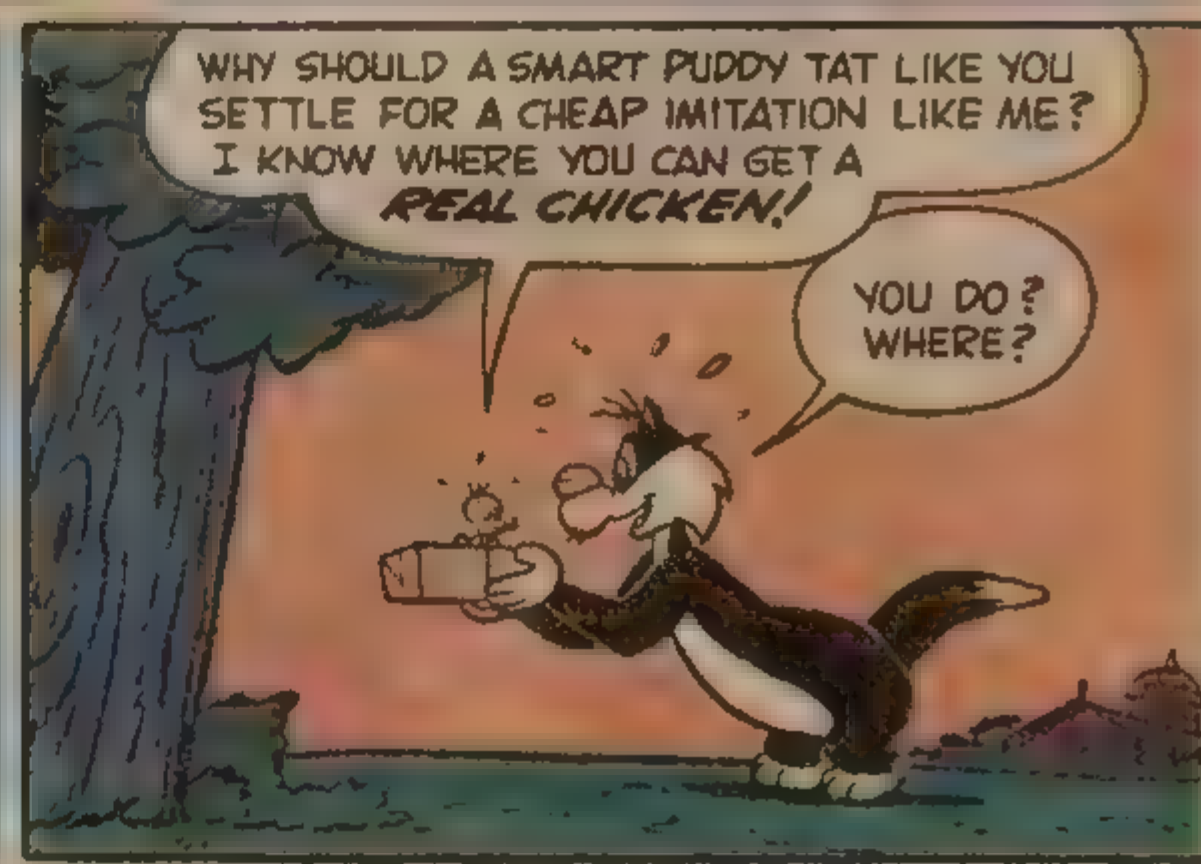

OOPS!
ZINGO!

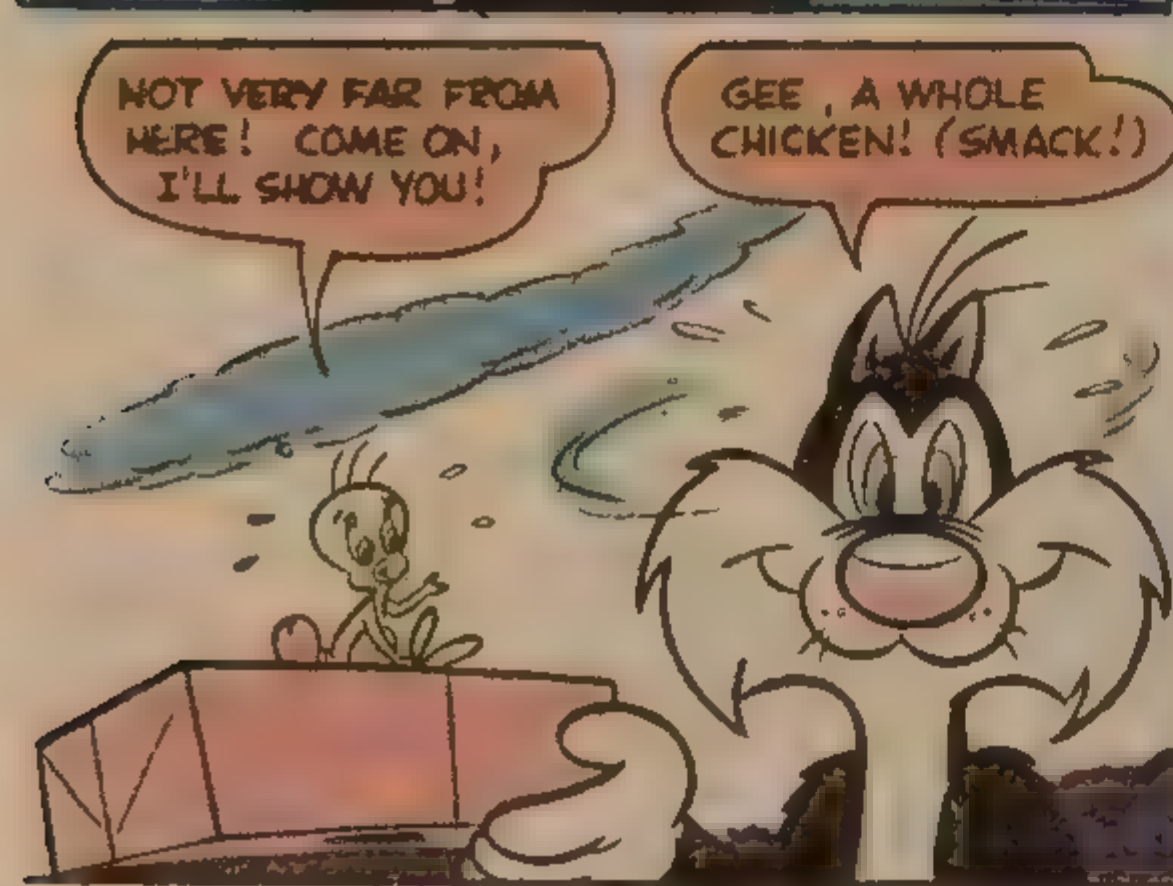

I HATE TO SAY THIS, PUDDY – BUT I'M AFWAID THAT YOU TIED MY LITTLE FINGER IN THE KNOT BY MISTAKE!
THAT'S NO MISTAKE, JUICY – THAT'S YOUR SURPRISE!

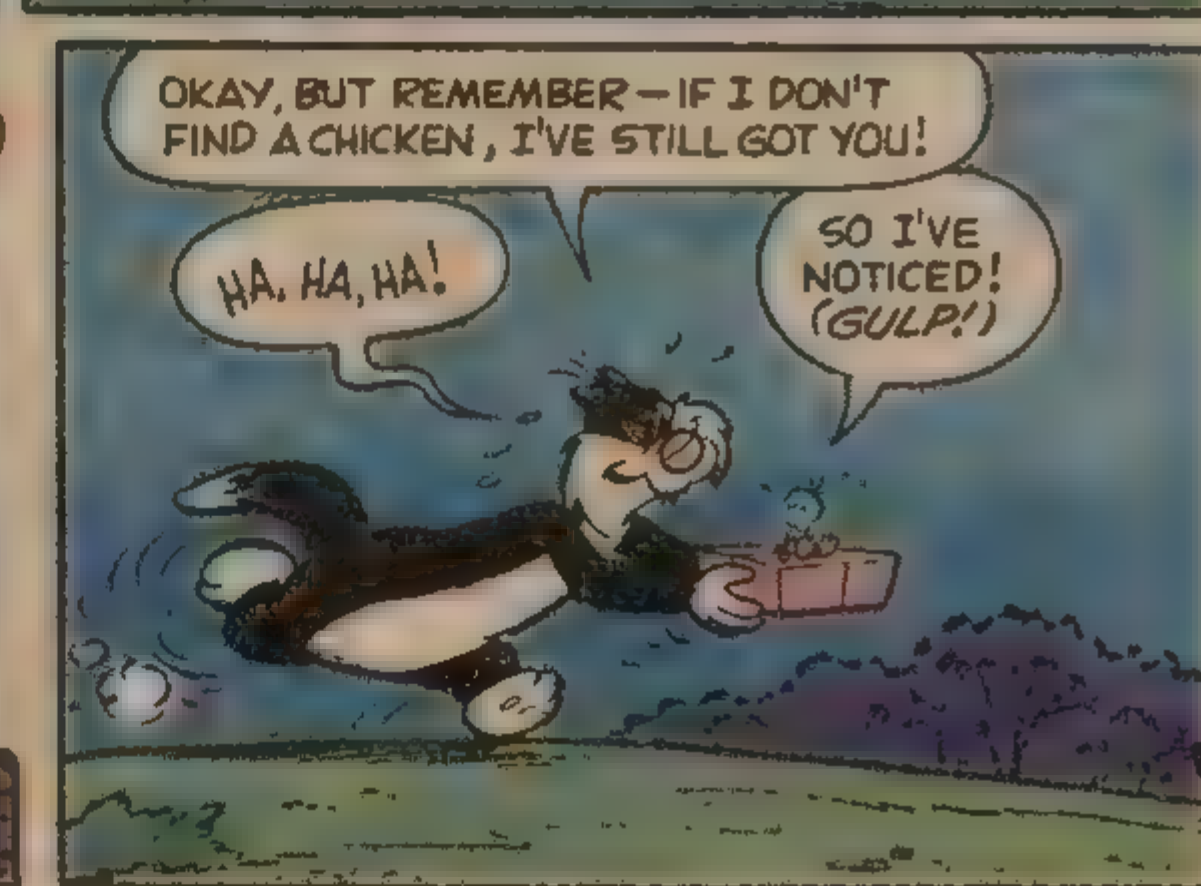

I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT THAT I'M PRETTY SURPWISED ALL WIGHT, BUT TELL ME, PUDDY, WHAT'S TIED UP IN THIS PACKAGE BESIDES ME?
A COOK BOOK WITH A RECIPE FOR SOUTHERN FRIED CHICKEN! GET THE PICTURE, CRISPY?

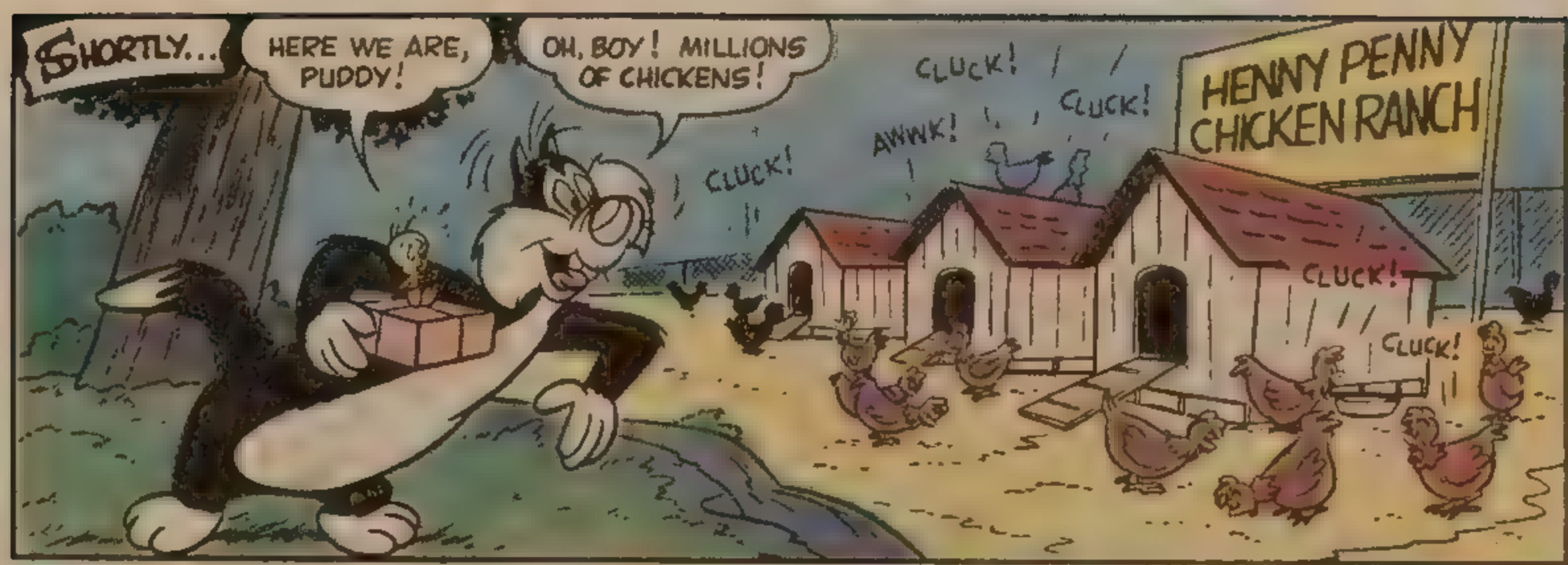

BUT, PUDDY, I'M NOT A CHICKEN – I'M A TWEETY BIRD!
I KNOW, BUT YOU'LL DO UNTIL THE REAL THING COMES ALONG! YUMMMM!

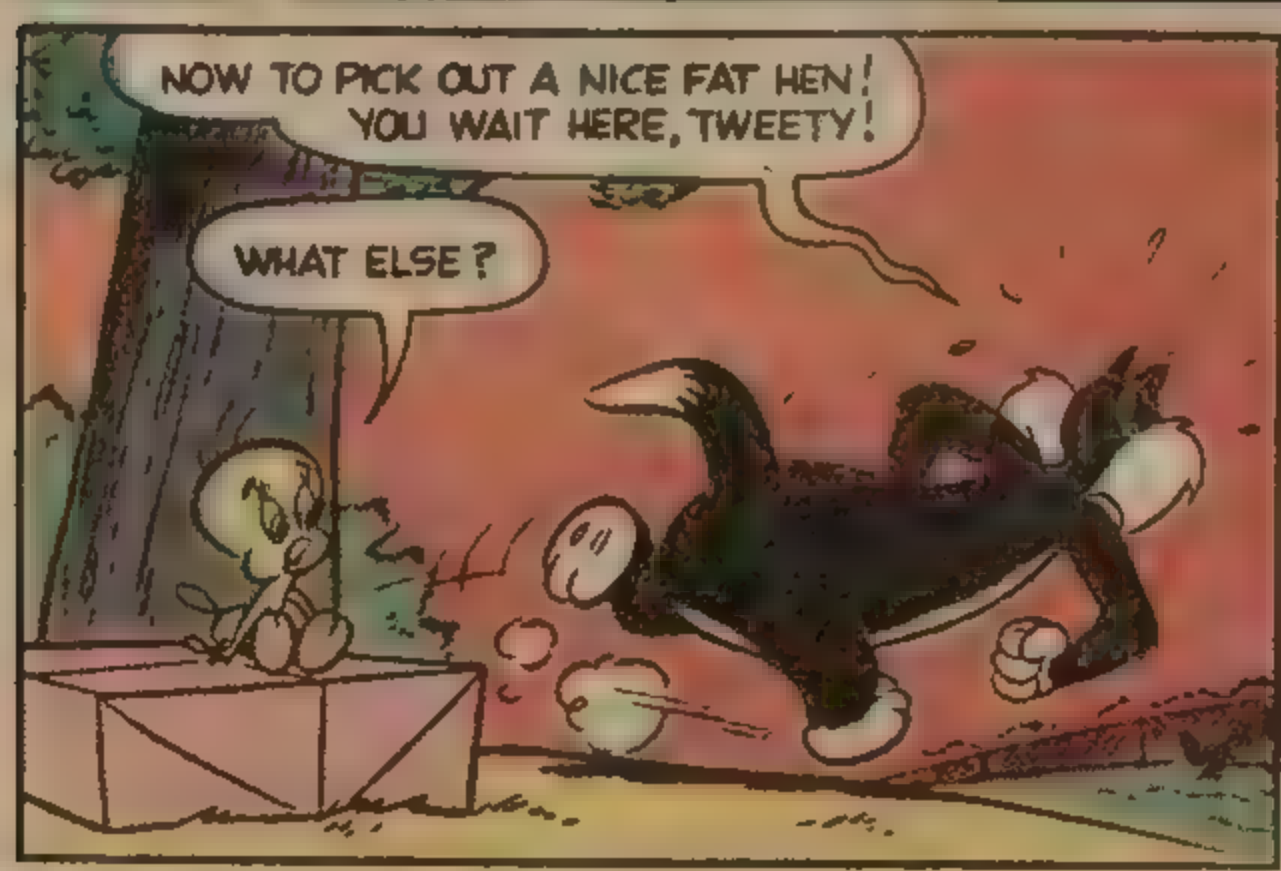

(GULP!) I'VE GOT TO THINK OF SOMETHING, BUT FAST, OR I'M A COOKED TWEETY BIRD!
HOLD IT, PUDDY!
?

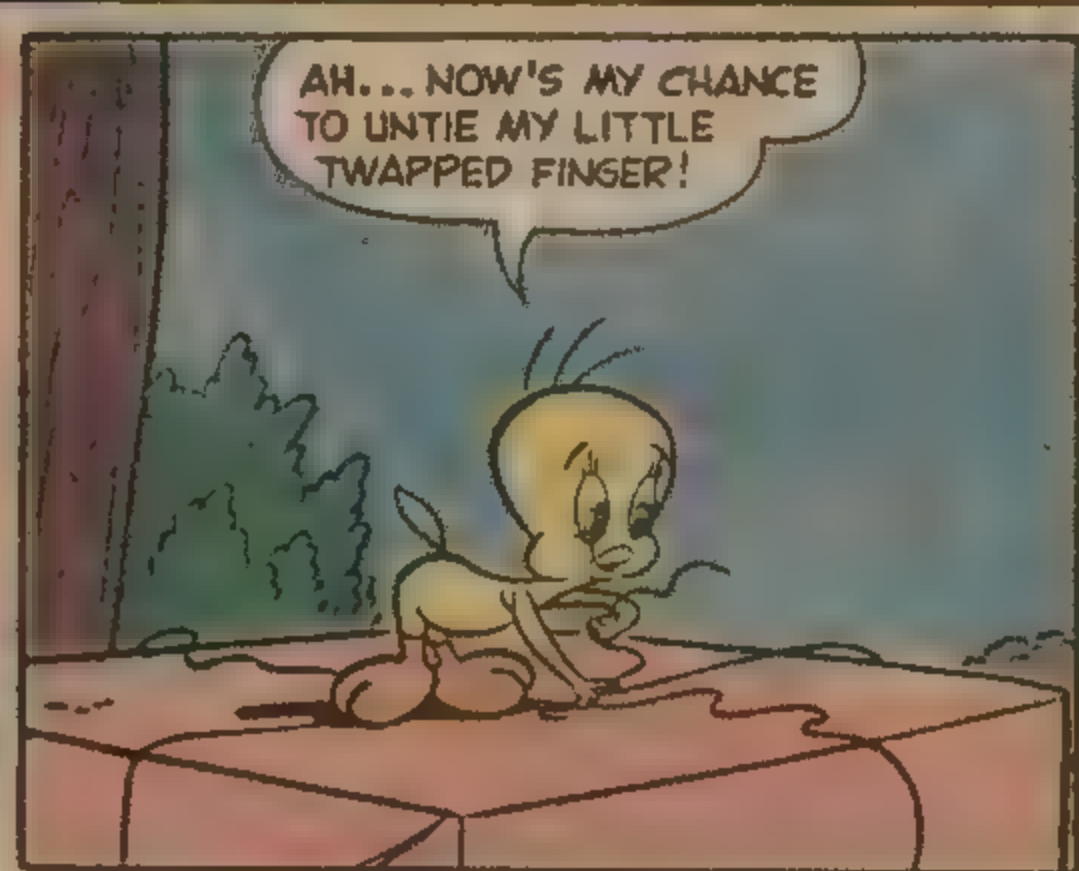

WHY SHOULD A SMART PUDDY TAT LIKE YOU SETTLE FOR A CHEAP IMITATION LIKE ME? I KNOW WHERE YOU CAN GET A REAL CHICKEN!
YOU DO? WHERE?

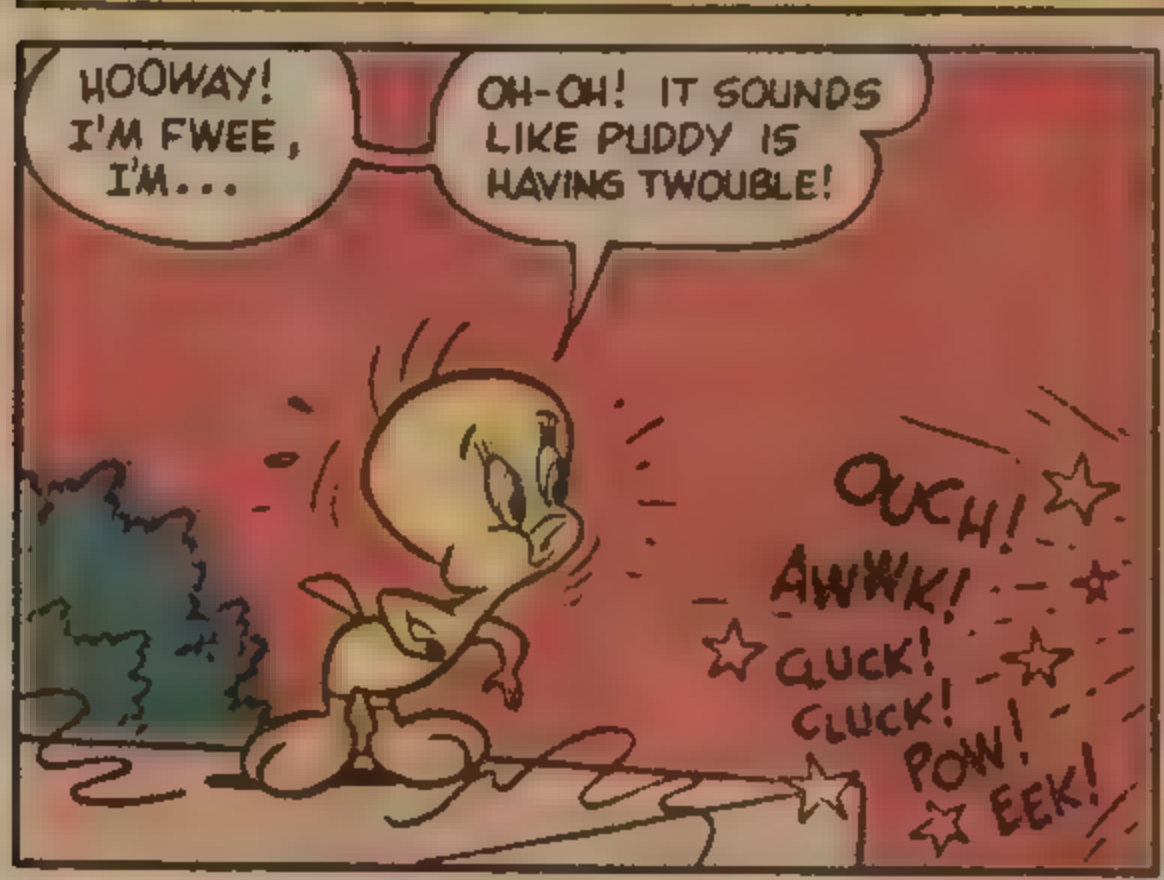

NOT VERY FAR FROM HERE! COME ON, I'LL SHOW YOU!
GEE, A WHOLE CHICKEN! (SMACK!)

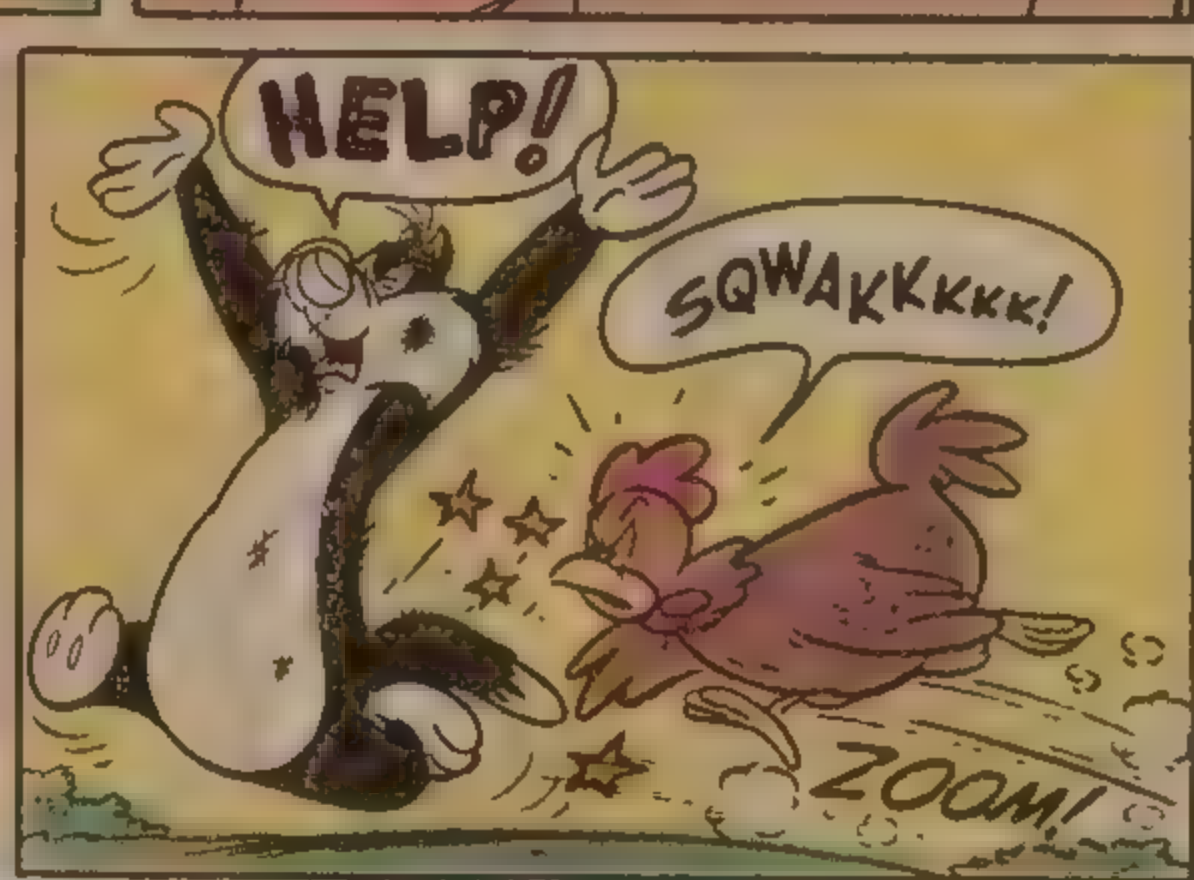

OKAY, BUT REMEMBER – IF I DON'T FIND A CHICKEN, I'VE STILL GOT YOU!
HA, HA, HA!
SO I'VE NOTICED! (GULP!)

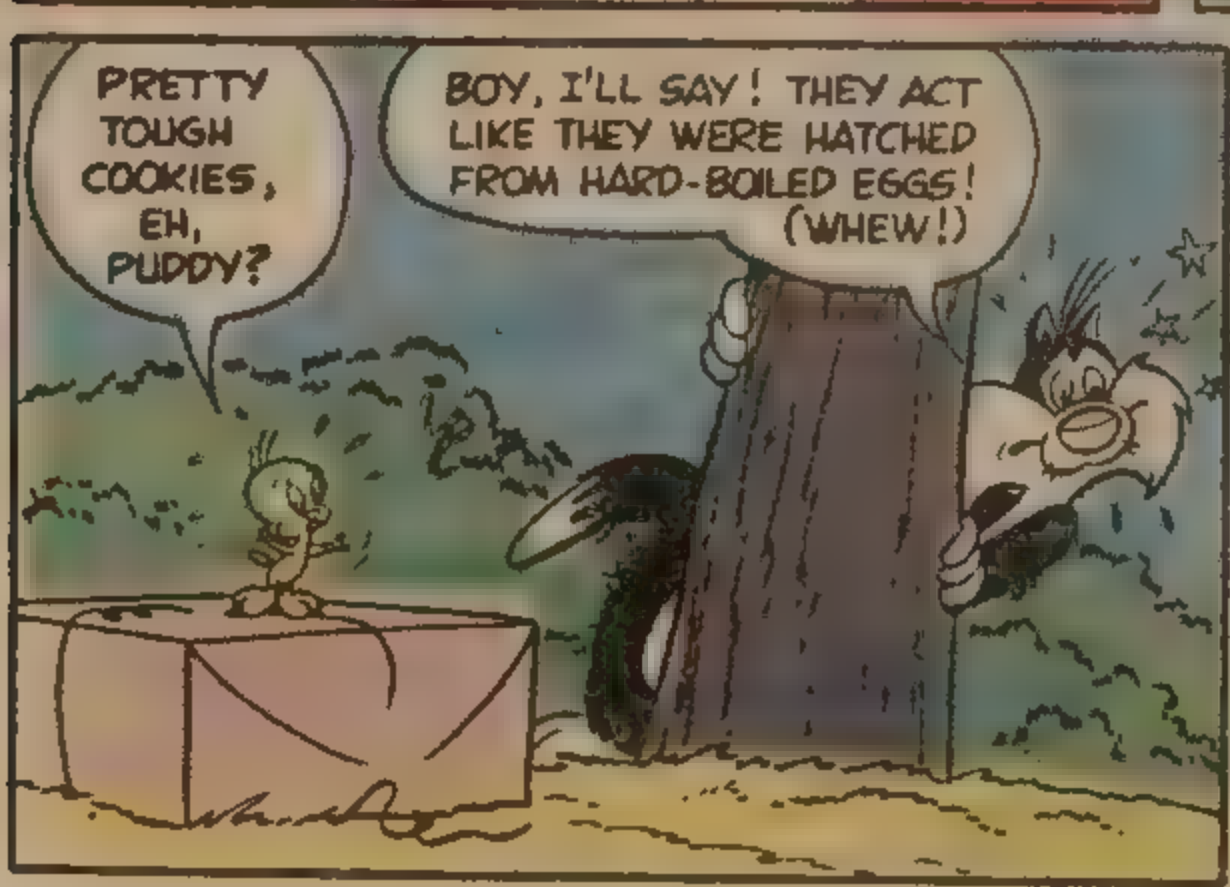

SHORTLY...
HERE WE ARE, PUDDY!
OH, BOY! MILLIONS OF CHICKENS!
CLUCK!
AWWK!
CLUCK!
CLUCK!
HENNY PENNY CHICKEN RANCH
CLUCK!
CLUCK!

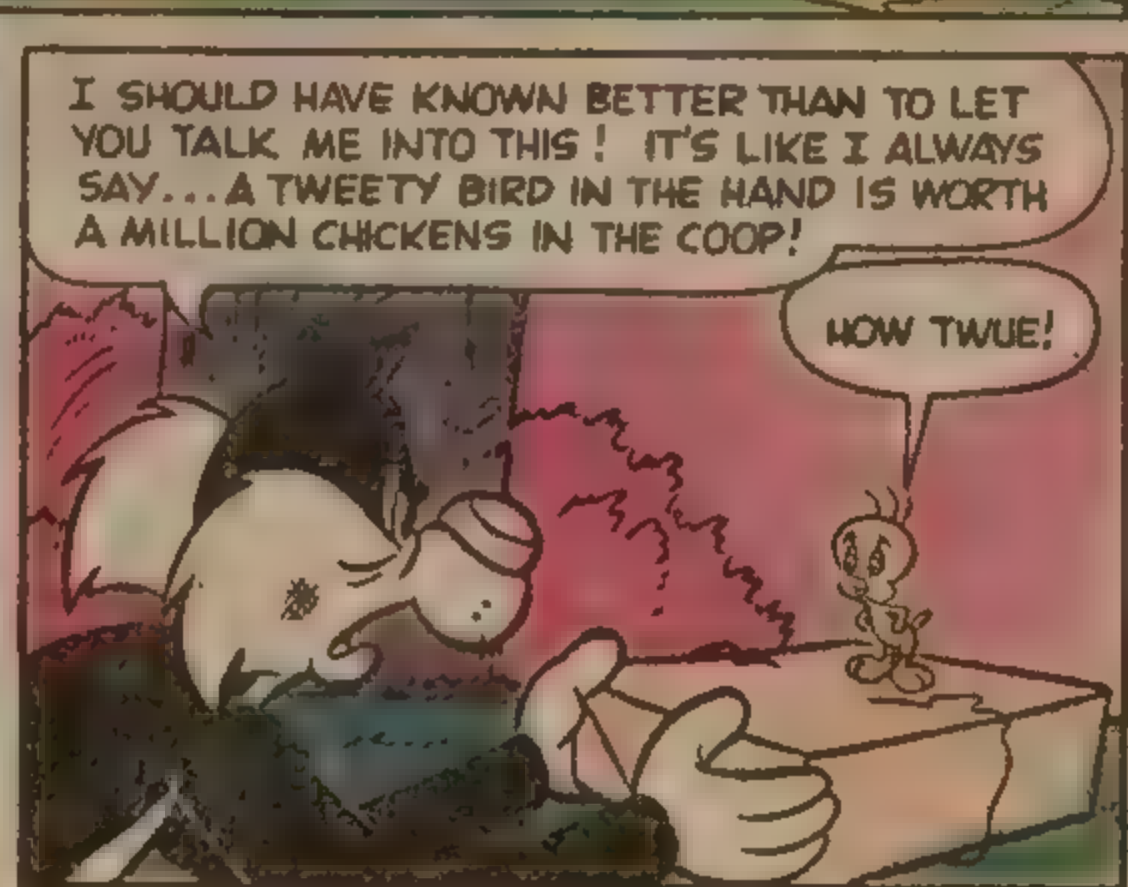

NOW TO PICK OUT A NICE FAT HEN! YOU WAIT HERE, TWEETY!
WHAT ELSE?

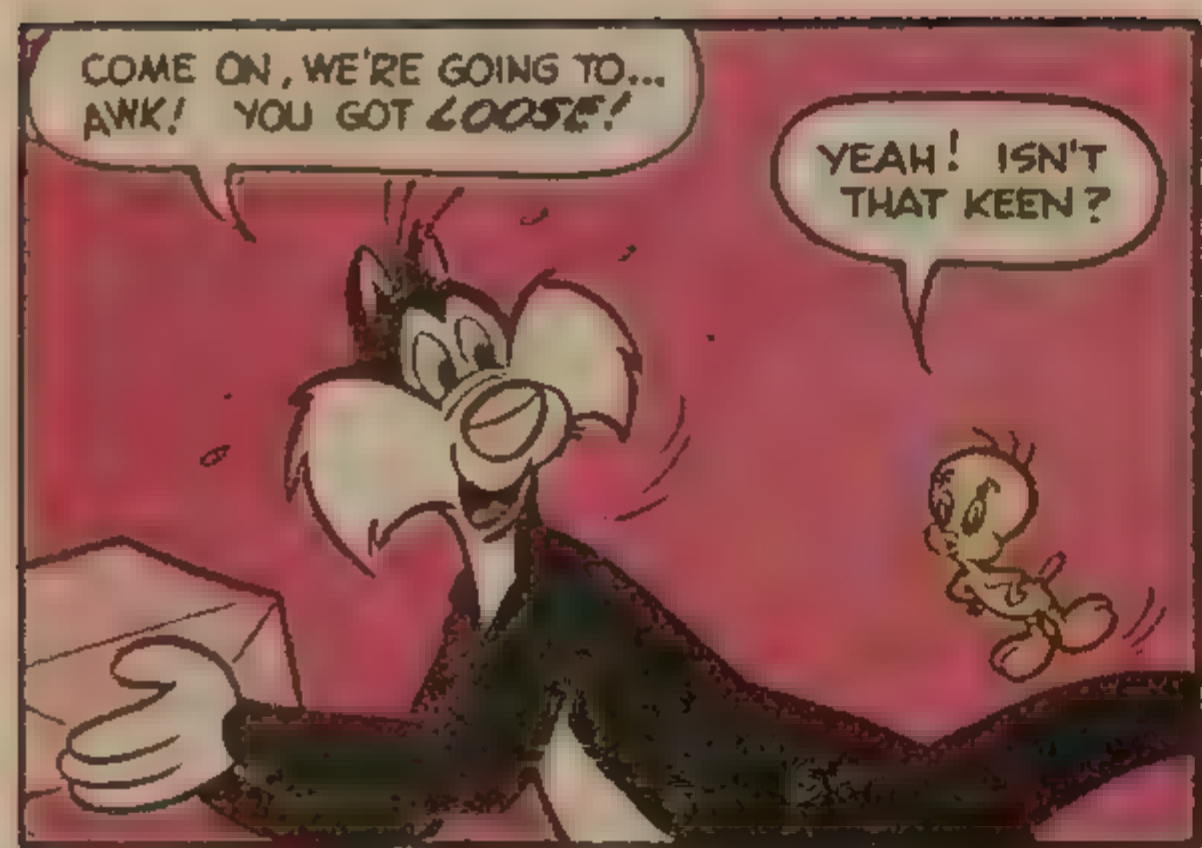

AH... NOW'S MY CHANCE TO UNTIE MY LITTLE TWAPPED FINGER!

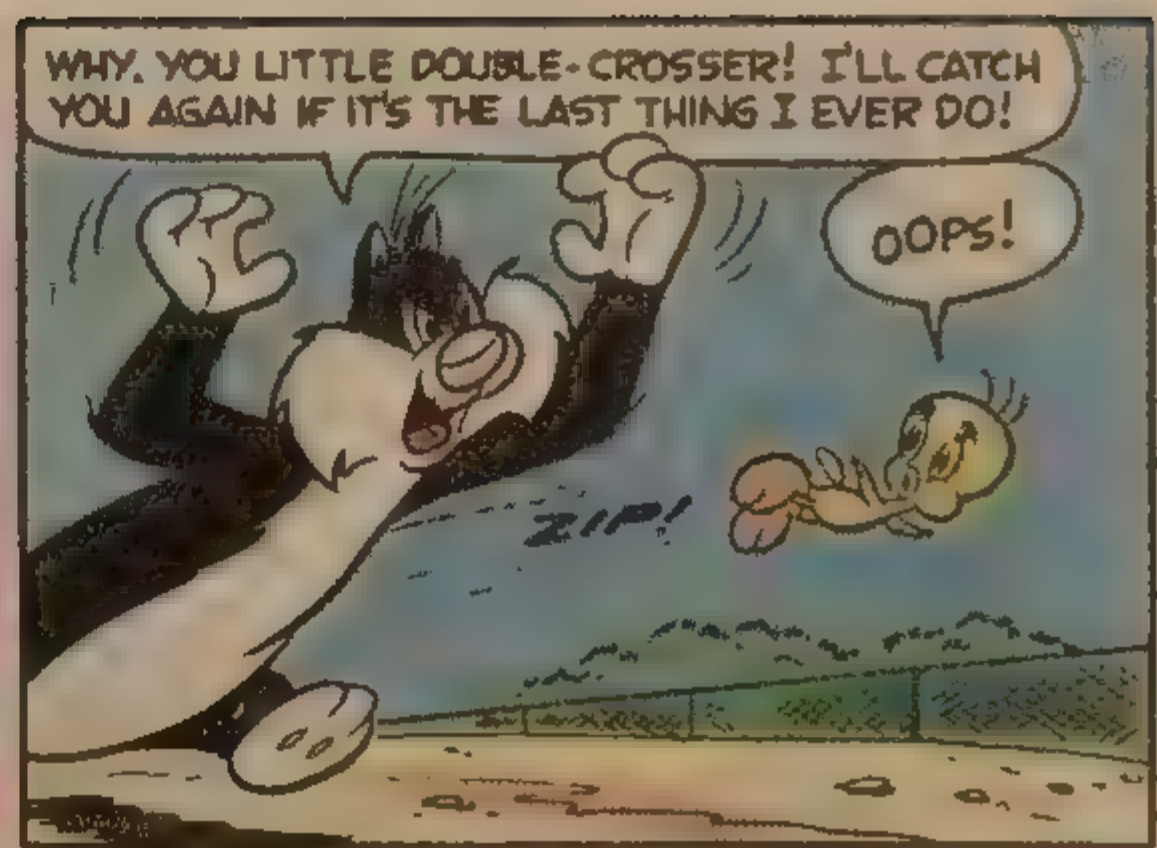

HOOWAY! I'M FWEE, I'M...
OH-OH! IT SOUNDS LIKE PUDDY IS HAVING TWOUBLE!
OUCH!
AWWK!
CLUCK!
CLUCK!
POW!
EEK!

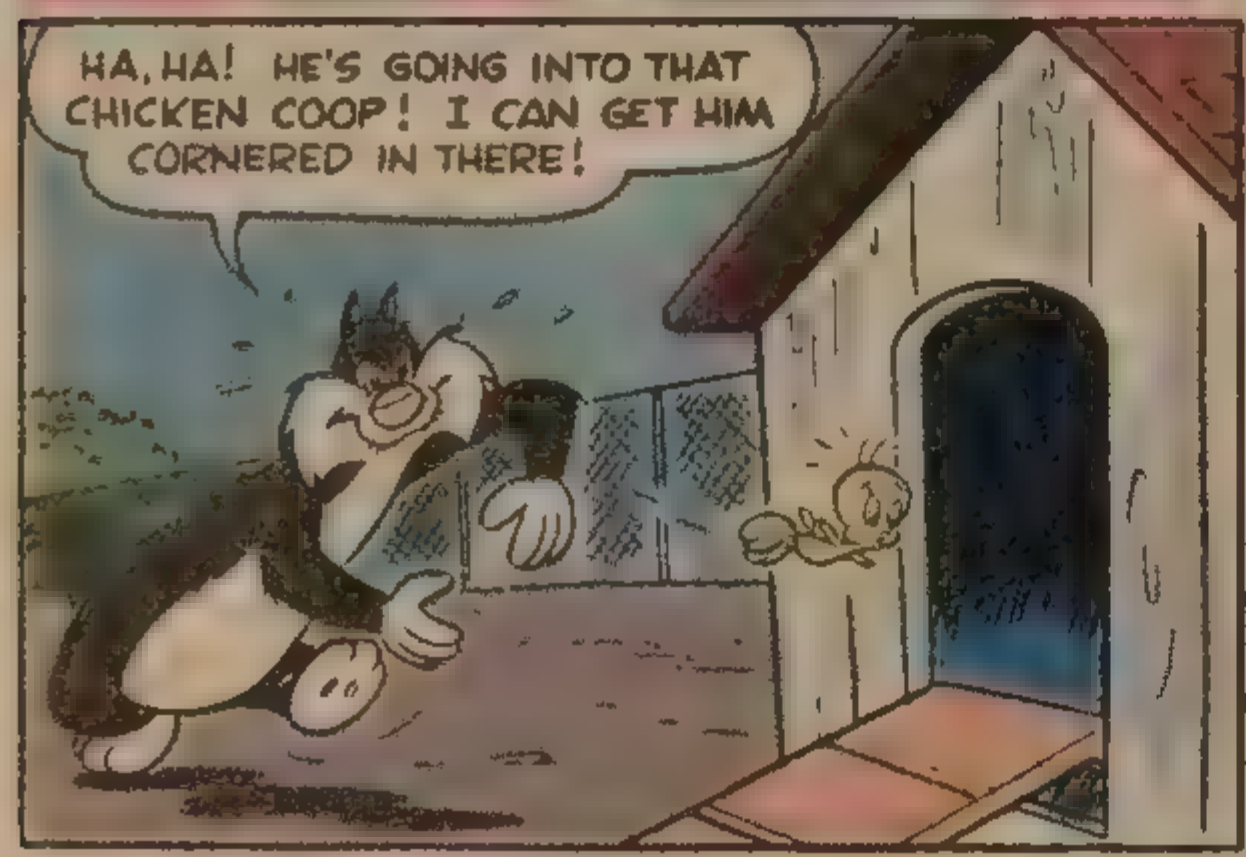

HELP!
SQWAKKKKK!
ZOOM!

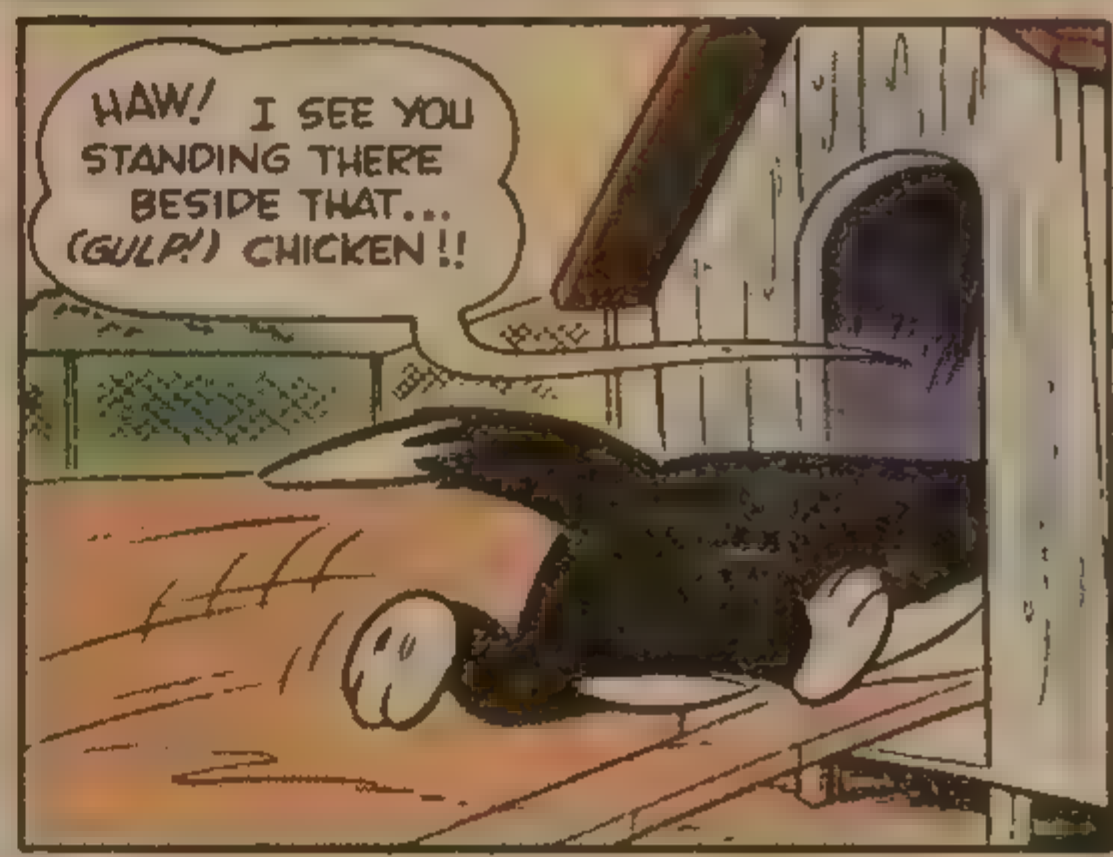

PRETTY TOUGH COOKIES, EH, PUDDY?
BOY, I'LL SAY! THEY ACT LIKE THEY WERE HATCHED FROM HARD-BOILED EGGS! (WHEW!)

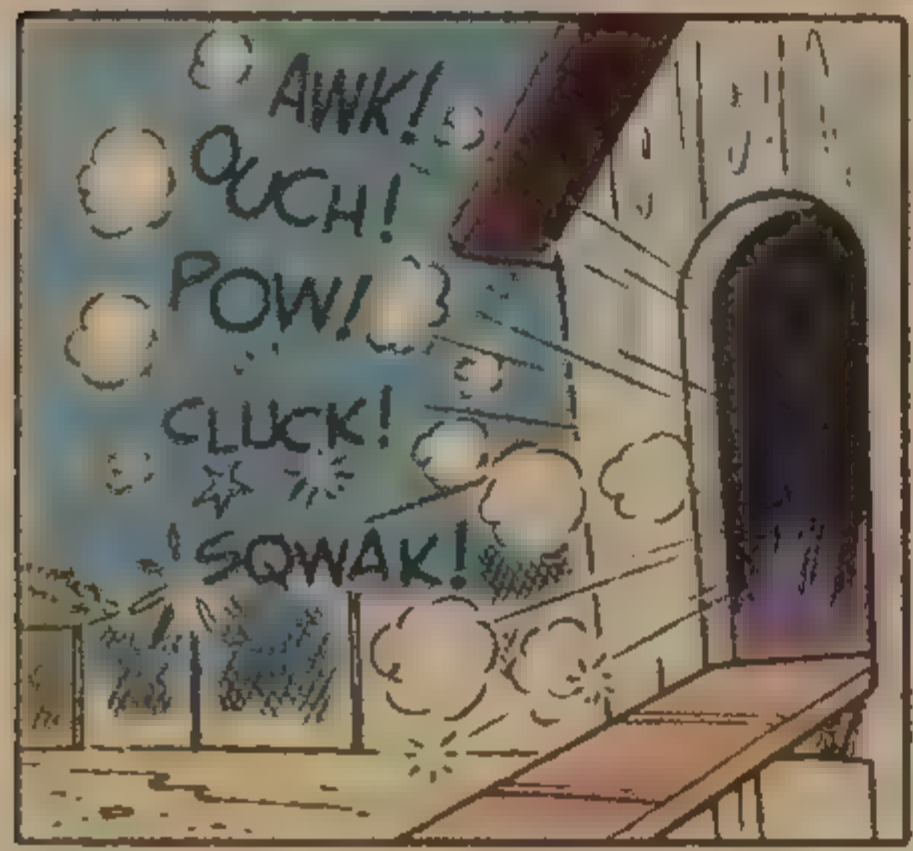

I SHOULD HAVE KNOWN BETTER THAN TO LET YOU TALK ME INTO THIS! IT'S LIKE I ALWAYS SAY... A TWEETY BIRD IN THE HAND IS WORTH A MILLION CHICKENS IN THE COOP!
HOW TWUE!

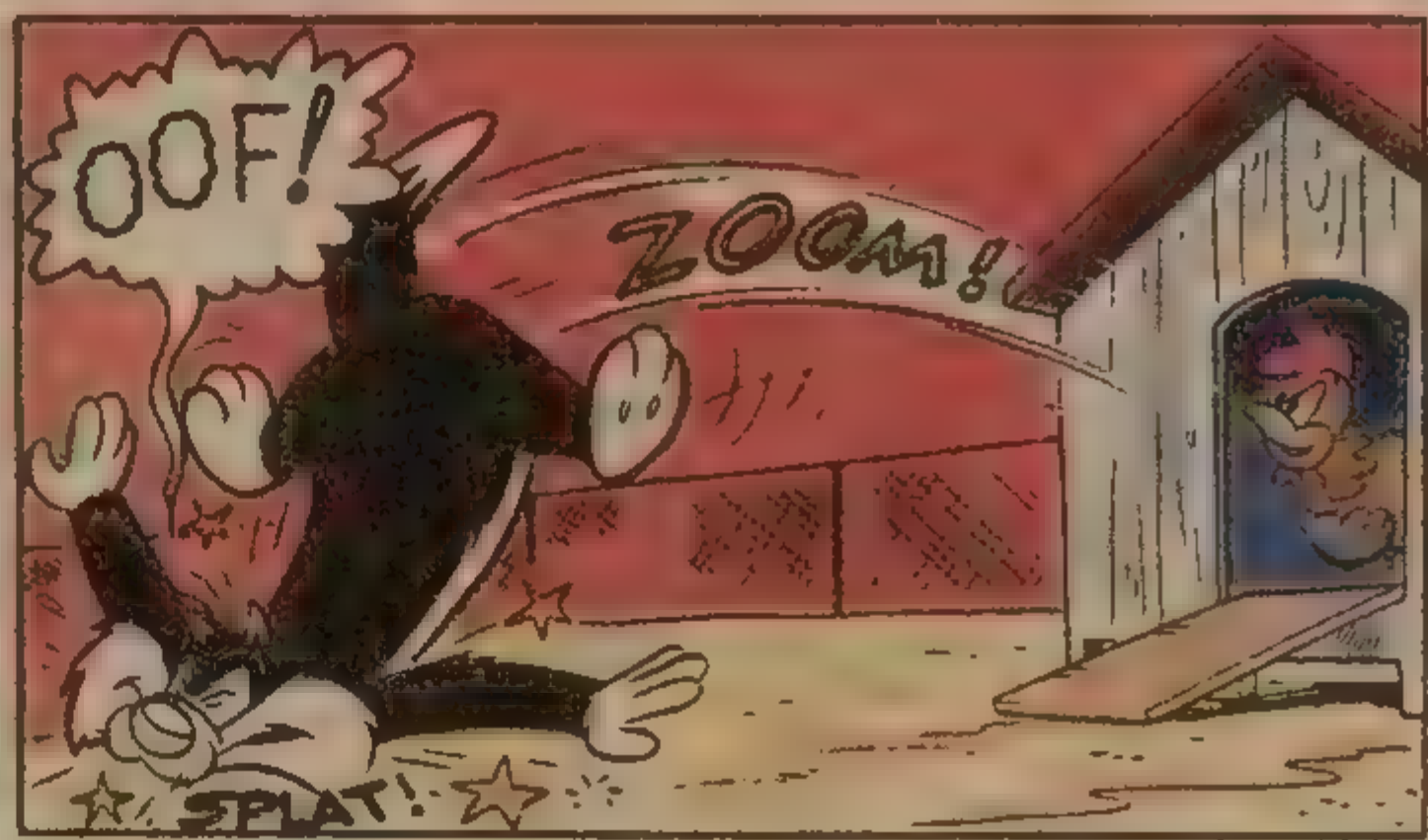

COME ON, WE'RE GOING TO... AWK! YOU GOT LOOSE!
YEAH! ISN'T THAT KEEN?

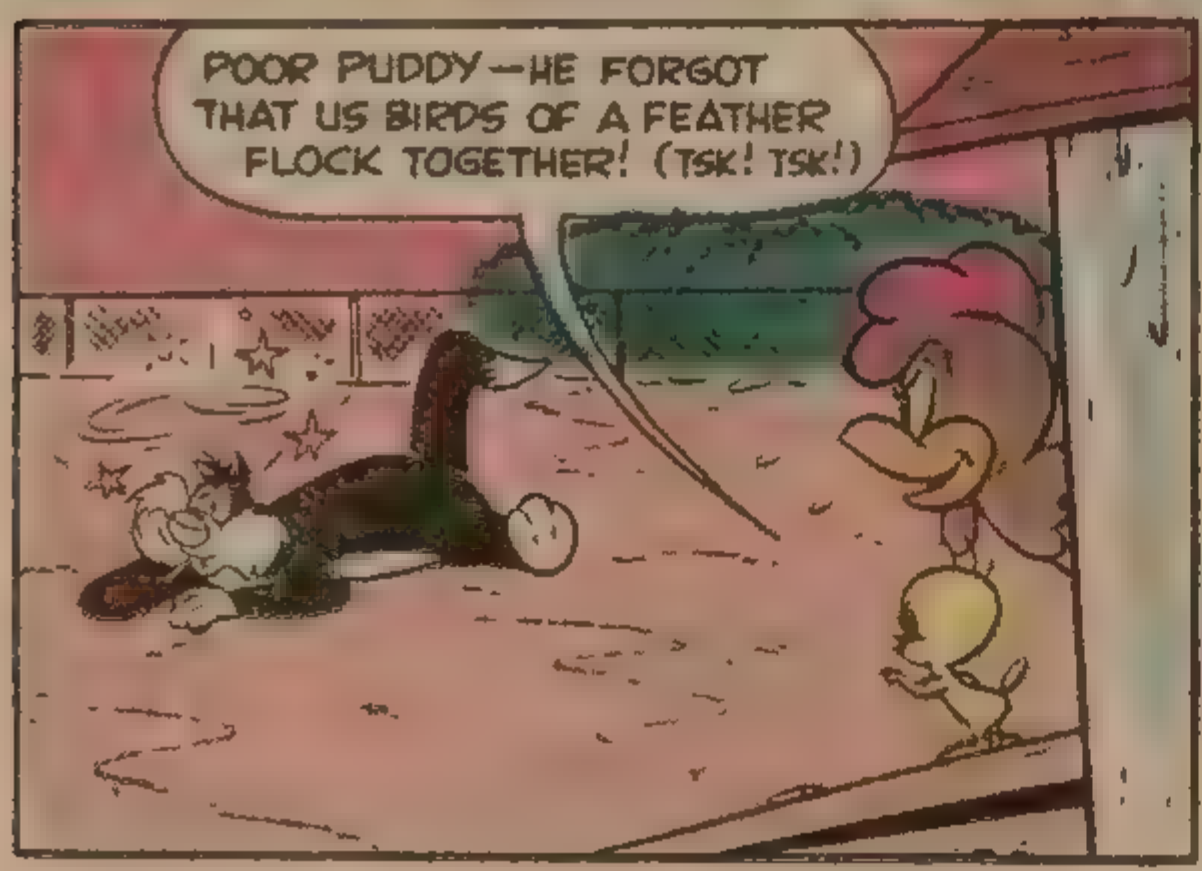

WHY, YOU LITTLE DOUBLE-CROSSER! I'LL CATCH YOU AGAIN IF IT'S THE LAST THING I EVER DO!
OOPS!
ZIP!

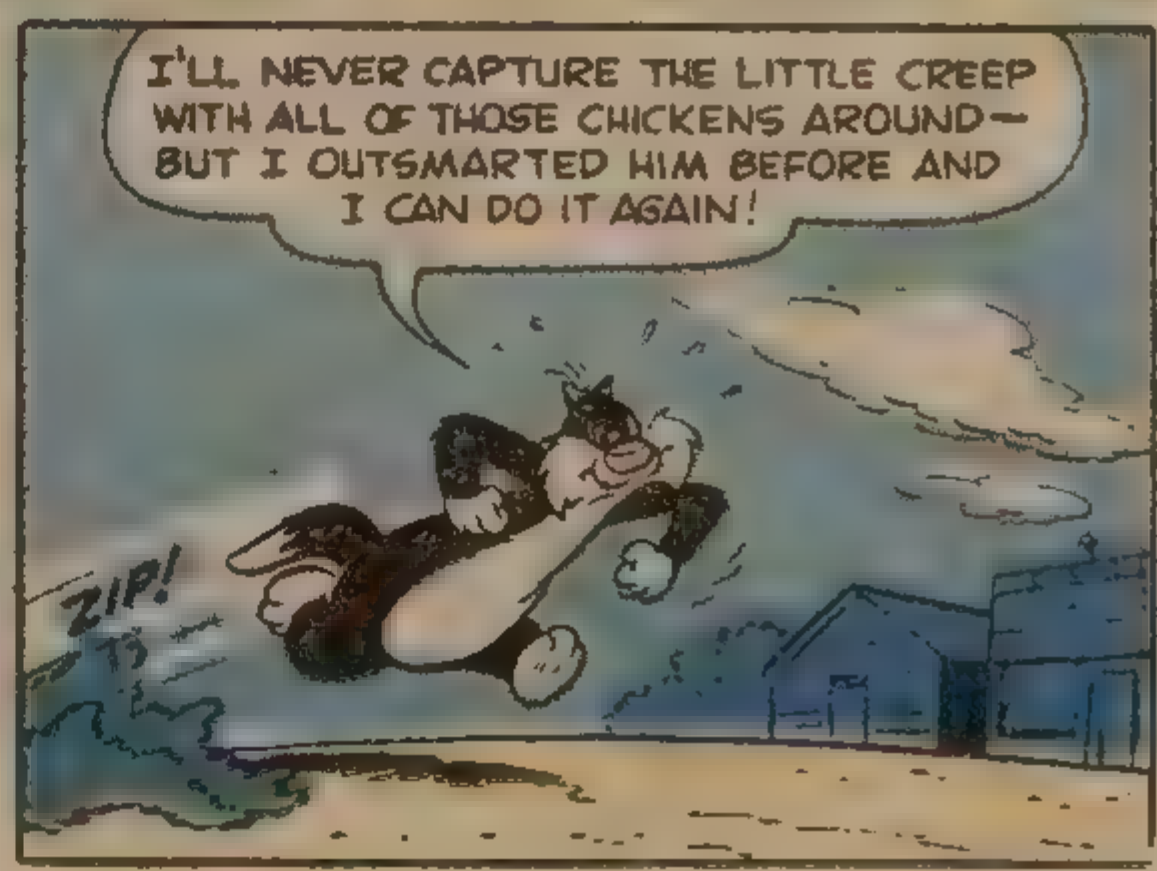

HA, HA! HE'S GOING INTO THAT CHICKEN COOP! I CAN GET HIM CORNERED IN THERE!

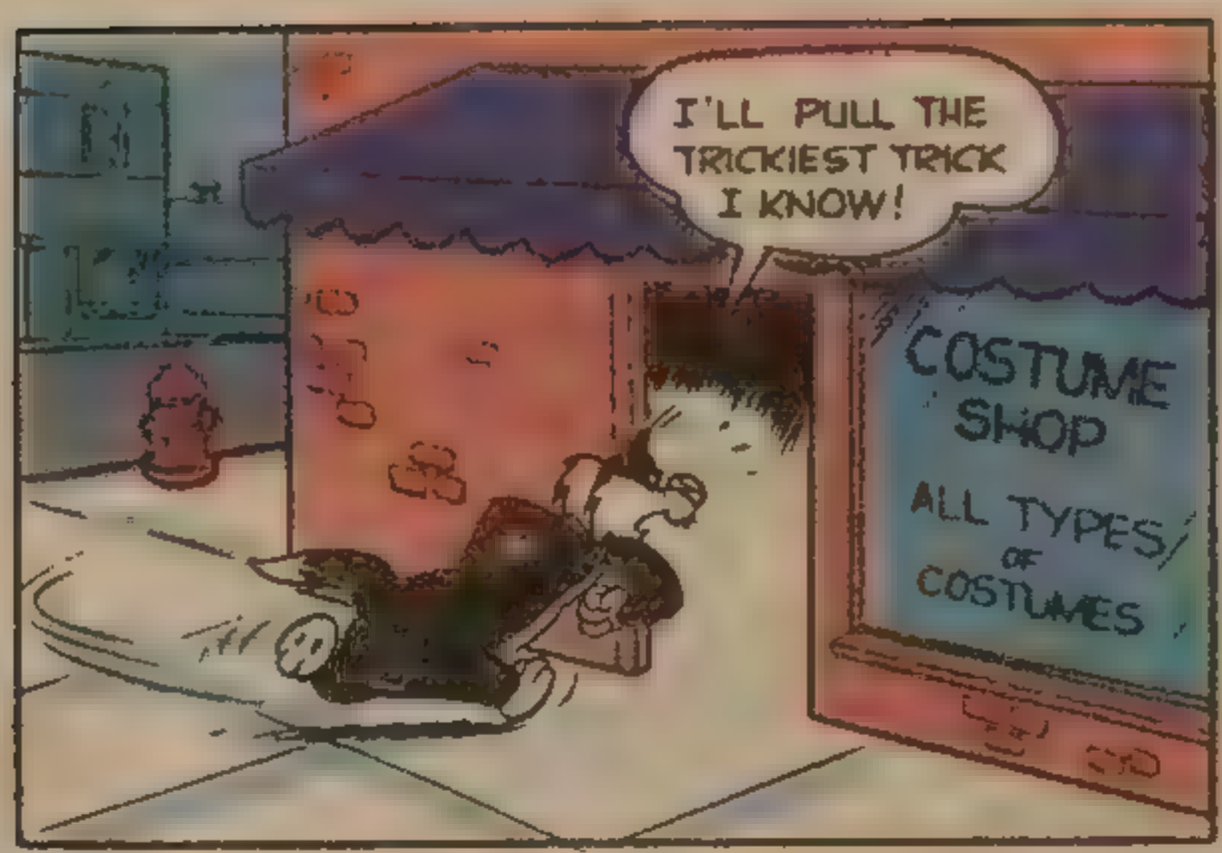

HAW! I SEE YOU STANDING THERE BESIDE THAT... (GULP!) CHICKEN!!


AWK!
OUCH!
POW!
CLUCK!
SQWAK!

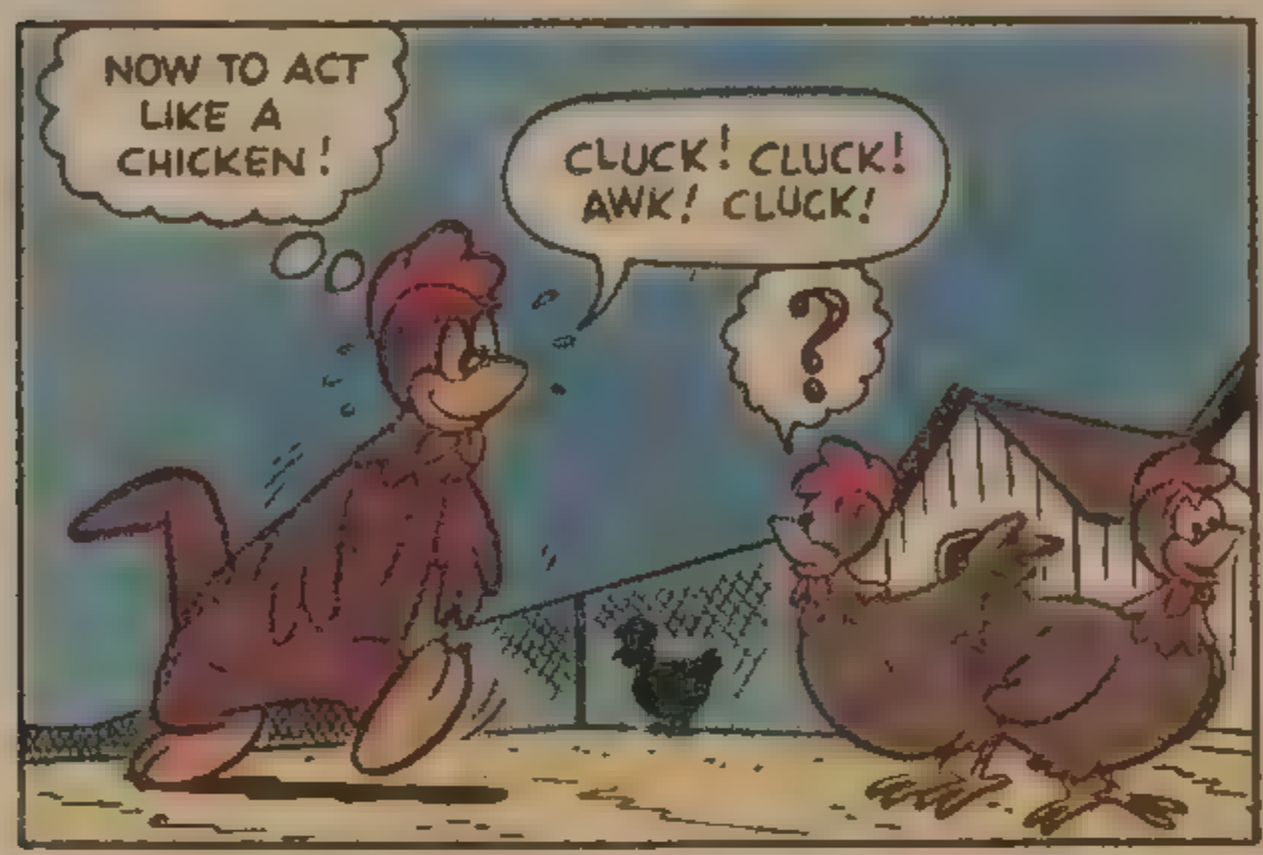

OOF!
ZOOM!
SPLAT!

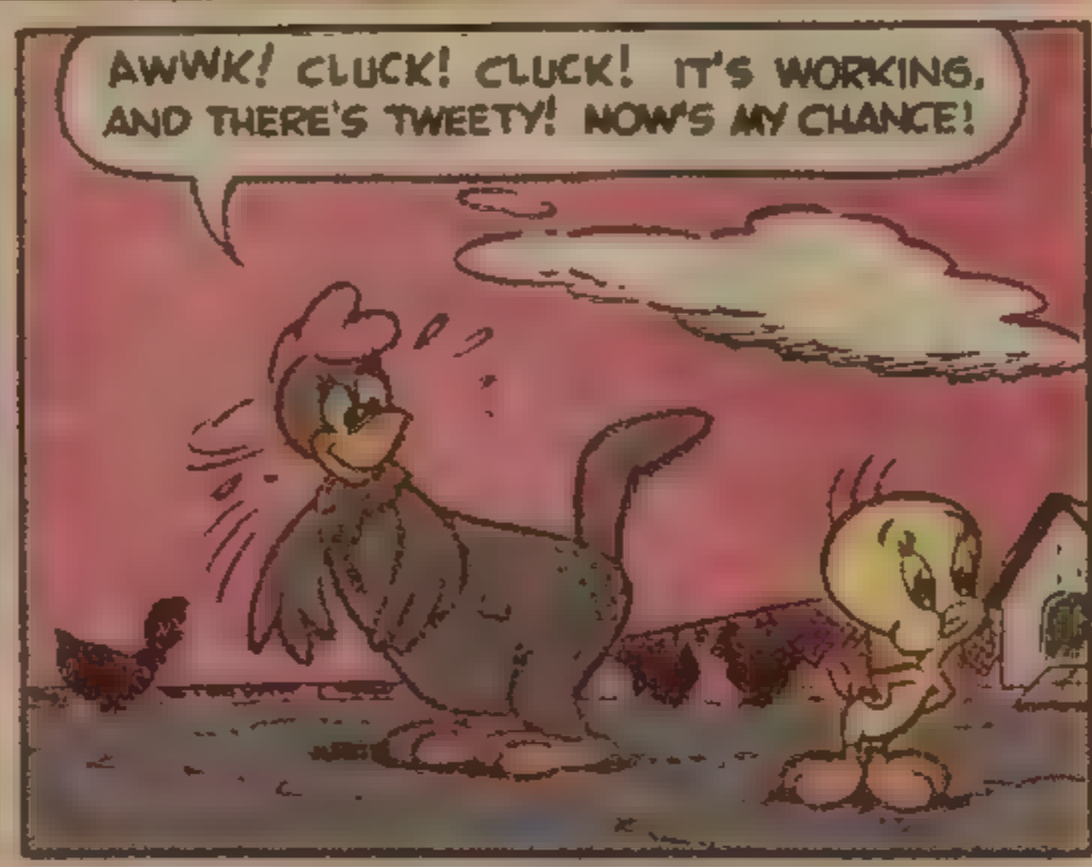

POOR PUDDY—HE FORGOT THAT US BIRDS OF A FEATHER FLOCK TOGETHER! (TSK! TSK!)


I'LL NEVER CAPTURE THE LITTLE CREEP WITH ALL OF THOSE CHICKENS AROUND— BUT I OUTSMARTED HIM BEFORE AND I CAN DO IT AGAIN!
ZIP!

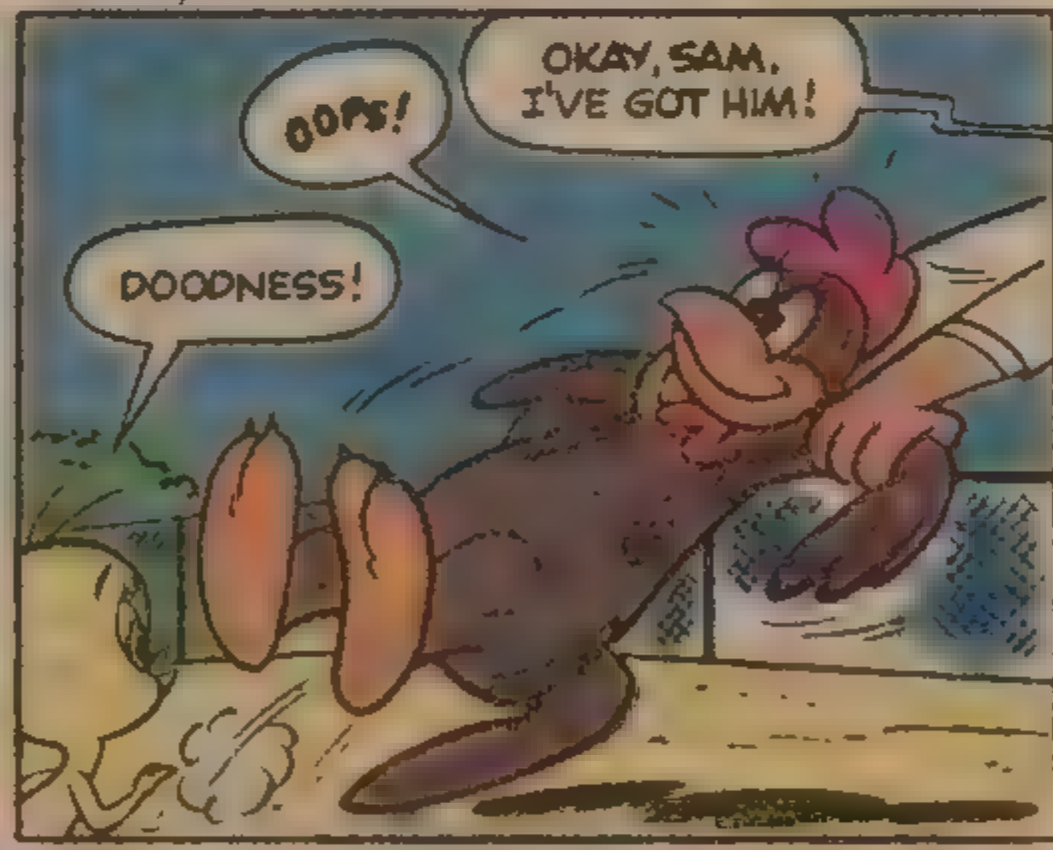

I'LL PULL THE TRICKIEST TRICK I KNOW!
COSTUME SHOP
ALL TYPES OF COSTUMES

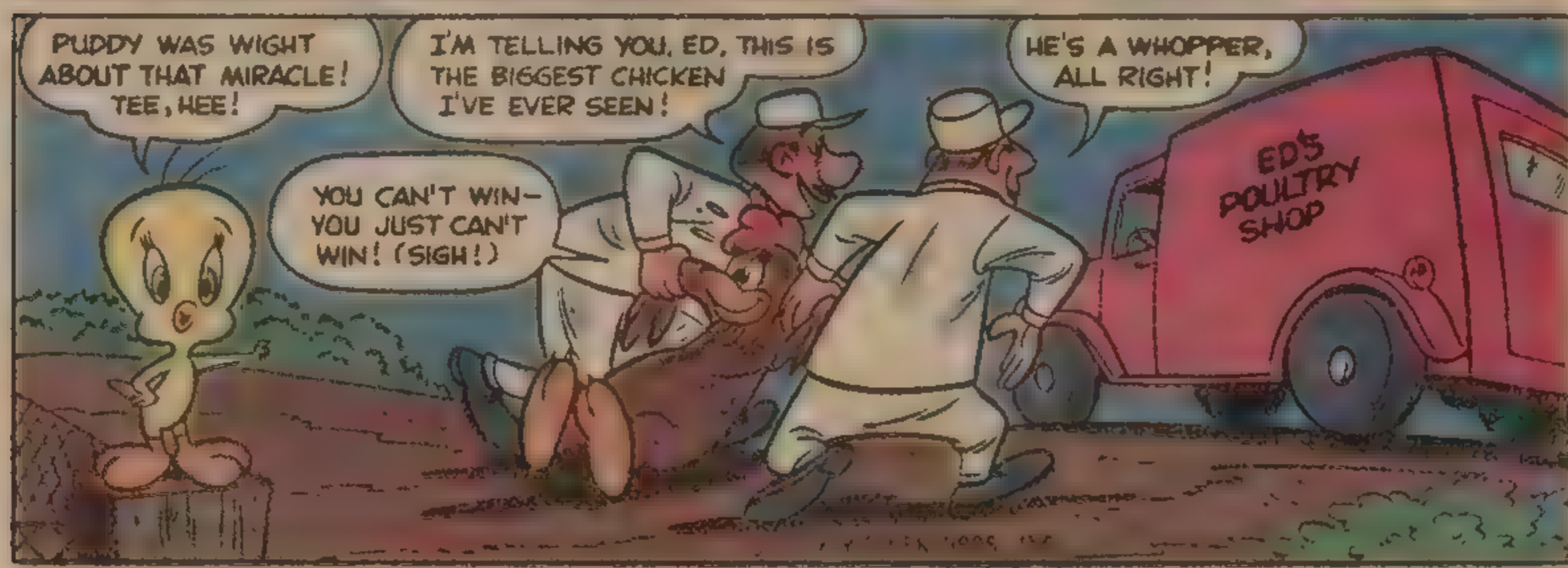
IF YOU CAN'T WHIP 'EM, JOIN 'EM, I ALWAYS SAY! HA, HA! THIS CHICKEN DISGUISE IS PERFECT!


NOW TO ACT LIKE A CHICKEN!
CLUCK! CLUCK! AWK! CLUCK!
?

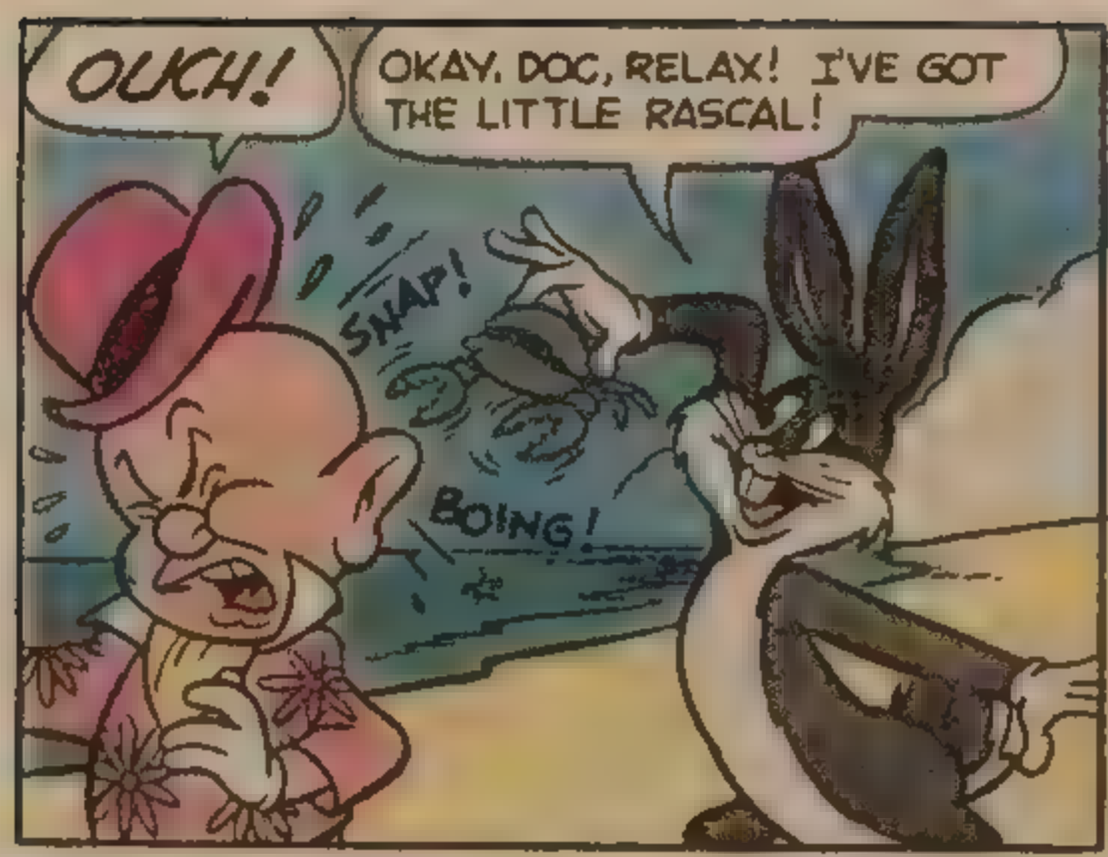

AWWK! CLUCK! CLUCK! IT'S WORKING, AND THERE'S TWEETY! NOW'S MY CHANCE!

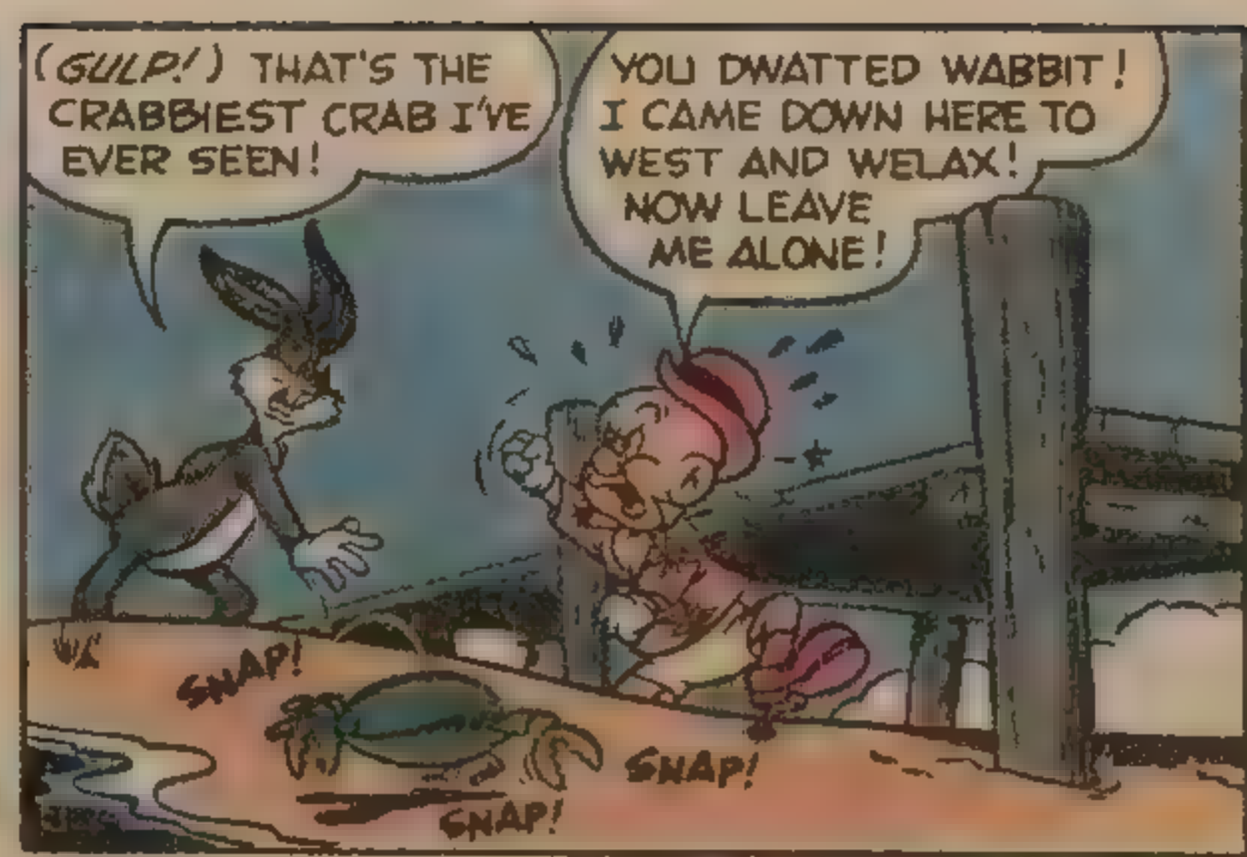
HAW! NOW I'VE GOT YOU! AND THIS TIME ONLY A MIRACLE CAN SAVE YOU!
PUDDY TAT!

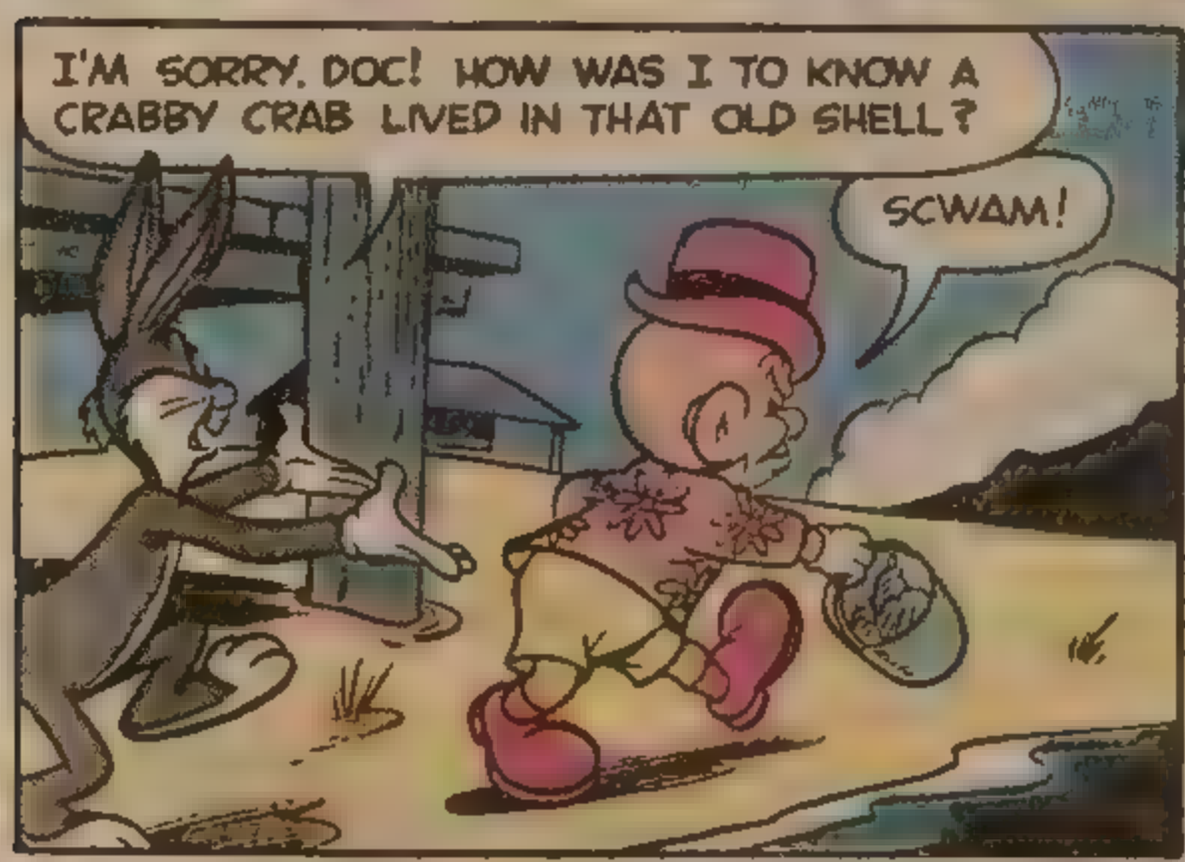

OOPS!
OKAY, SAM, I'VE GOT HIM!
DOODNESS!

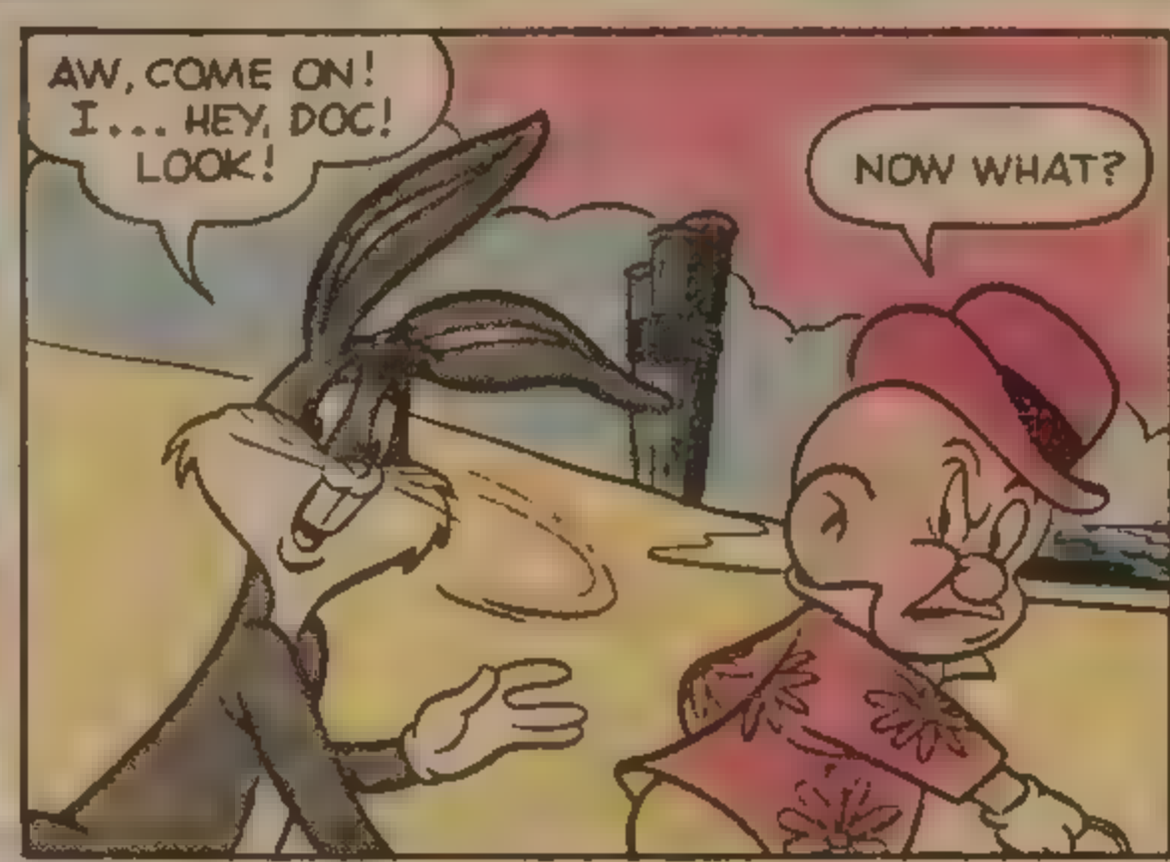

PUDDY WAS WIGHT ABOUT THAT MIRACLE! TEE, HEE!
I'M TELLING YOU, ED, THIS IS THE BIGGEST CHICKEN I'VE EVER SEEN!
HE'S A WHOPPER, ALL RIGHT!
YOU CAN'T WIN— YOU JUST CAN'T WIN! (SIGH!)
ED'S POULTRY SHOP

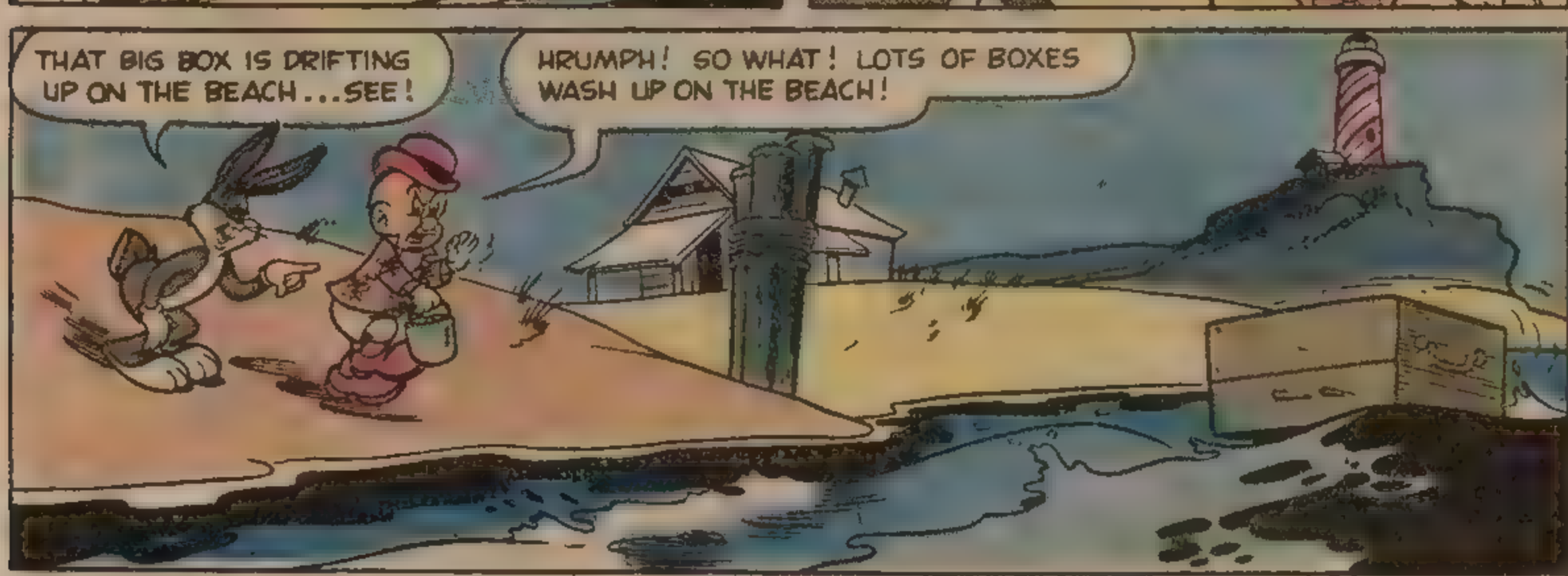
Bugs Bunny in THE BIG BOX BUST

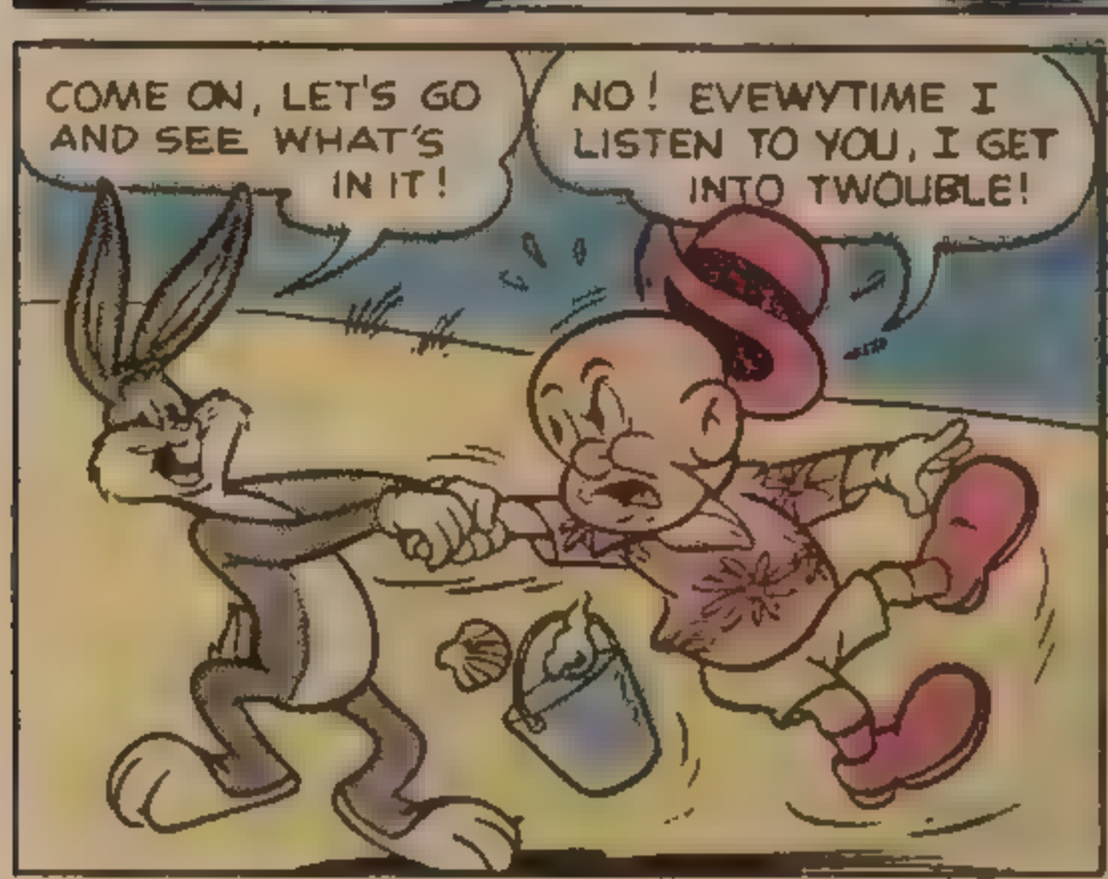

OUCH!
OKAY, DOC, RELAX! I'VE GOT THE LITTLE RASCAL!
SNAP!
BOING!

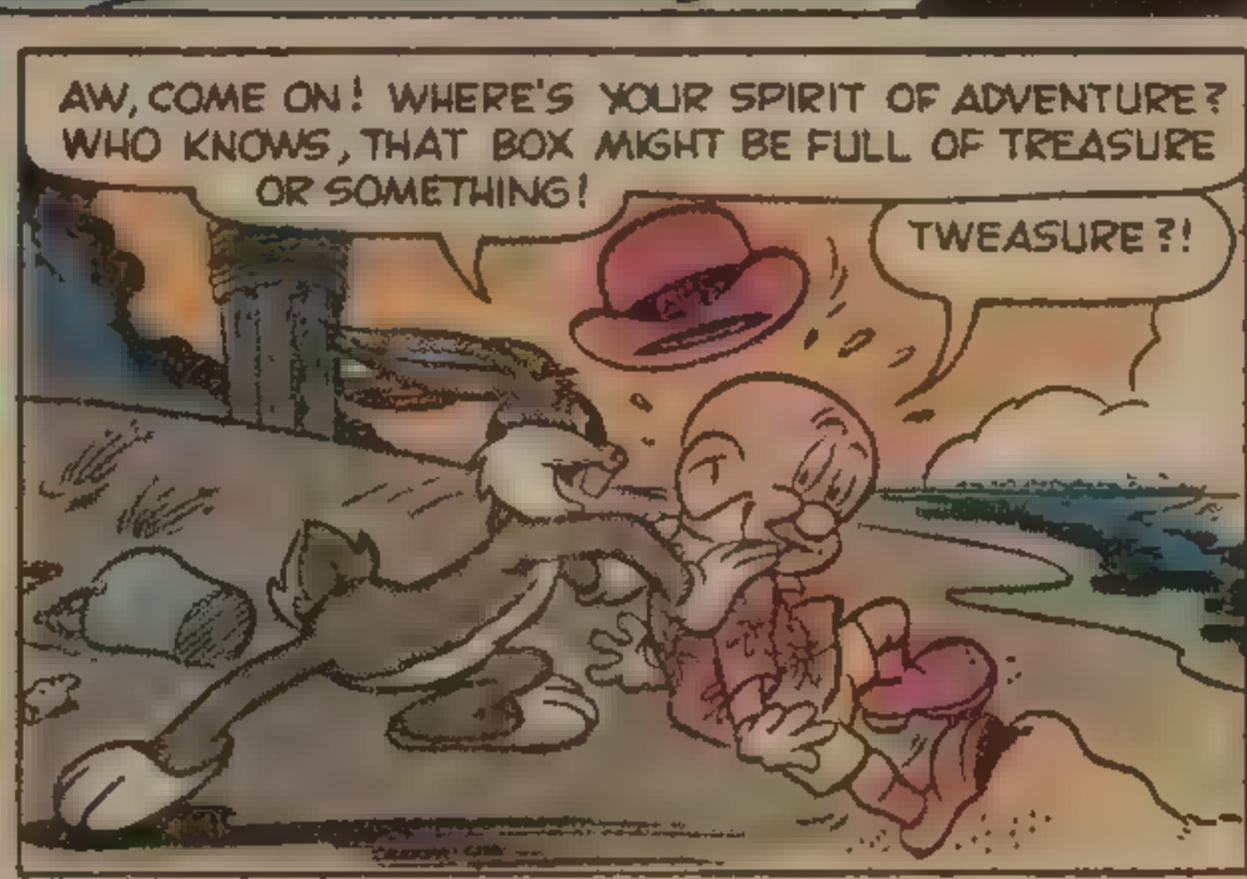

(GULP!) THAT'S THE CRABBIEST CRAB I'VE EVER SEEN!
YOU DWATTED WABBIT! I CAME DOWN HERE TO WEST AND WELAX! NOW LEAVE ME ALONE!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!

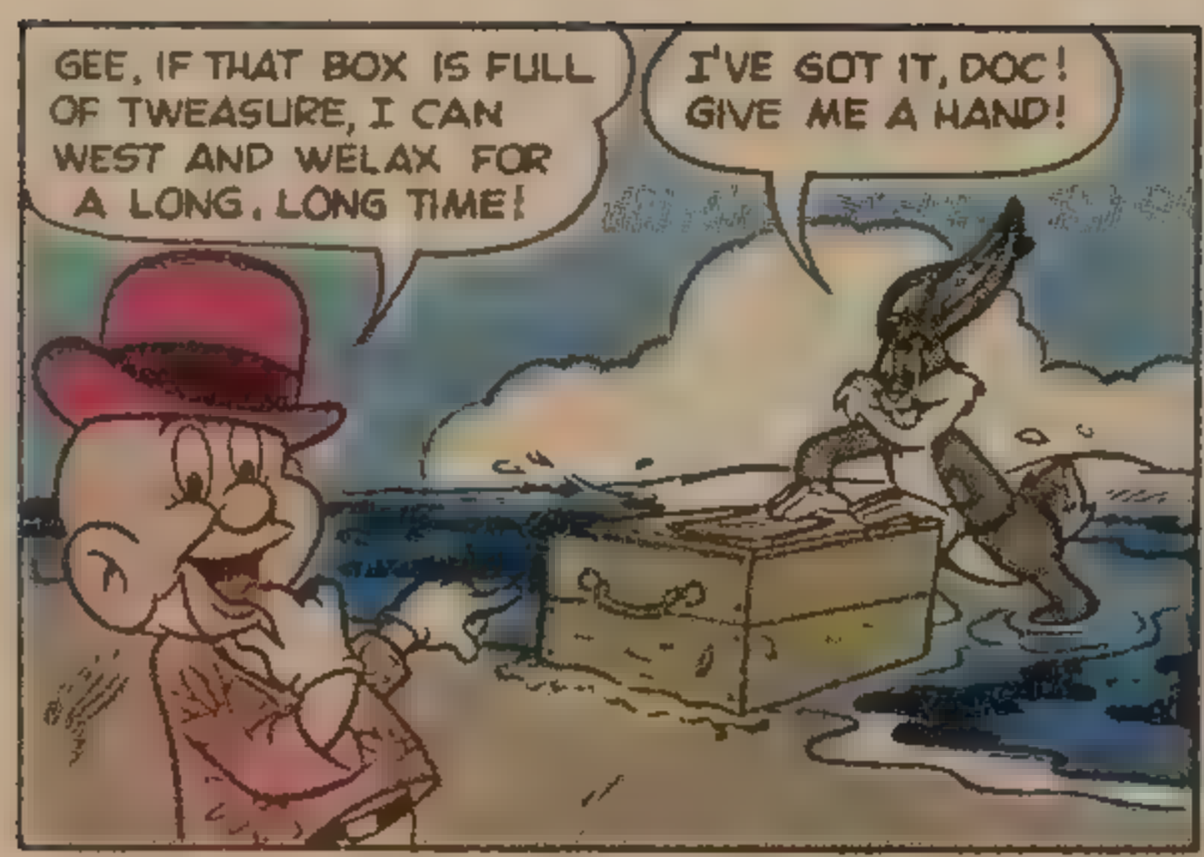

I'M SORRY, DOC! HOW WAS I TO KNOW A CRABBY CRAB LIVED IN THAT OLD SHELL?
SCWAM!

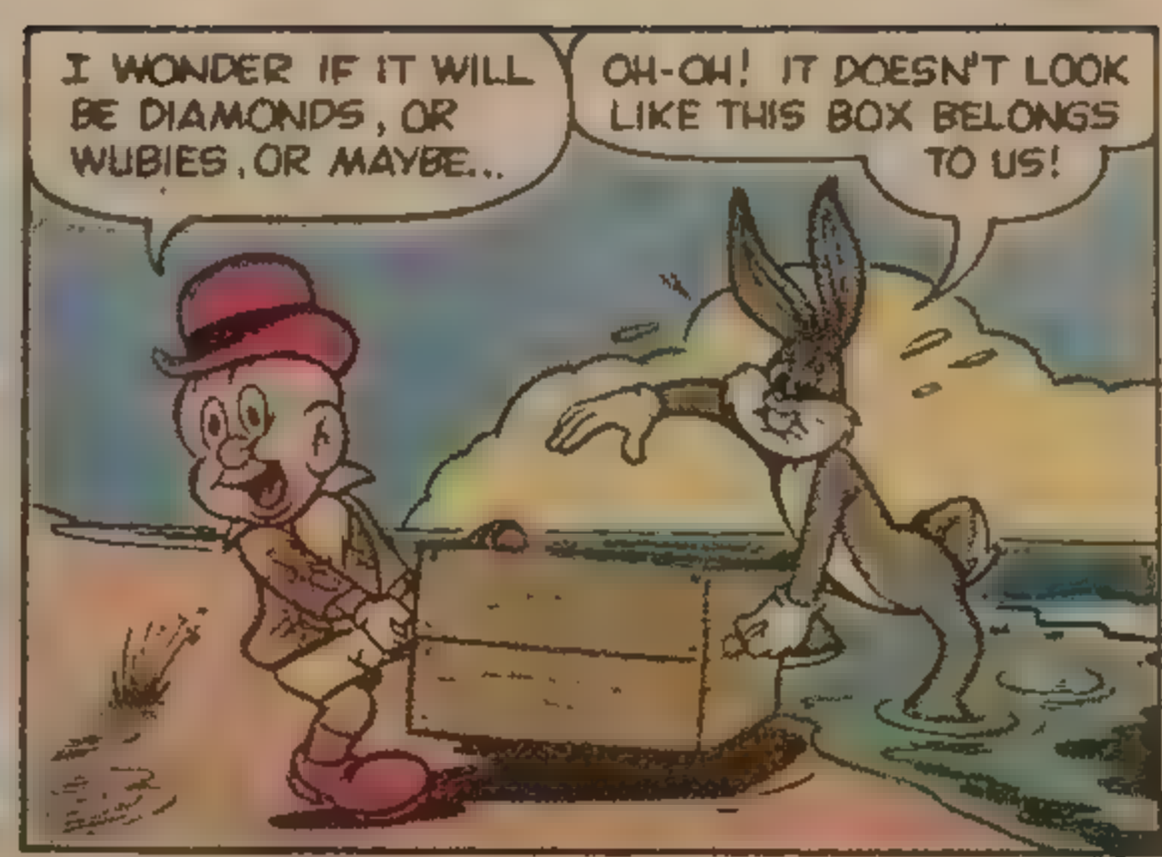

AW, COME ON! I... HEY, DOC! LOOK!
NOW WHAT?

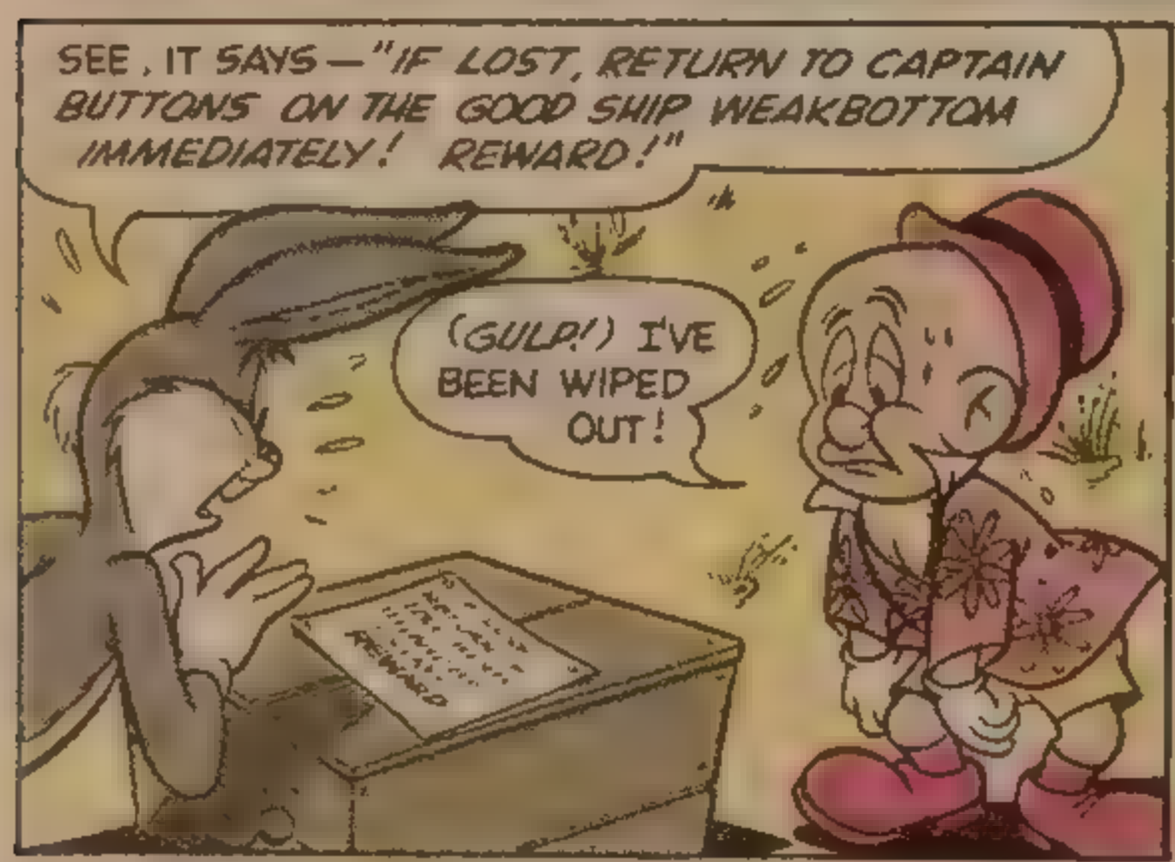

THAT BIG BOX IS DRIFTING UP ON THE BEACH...SEE!
HRUMPH! SO WHAT! LOTS OF BOXES WASH UP ON THE BEACH!

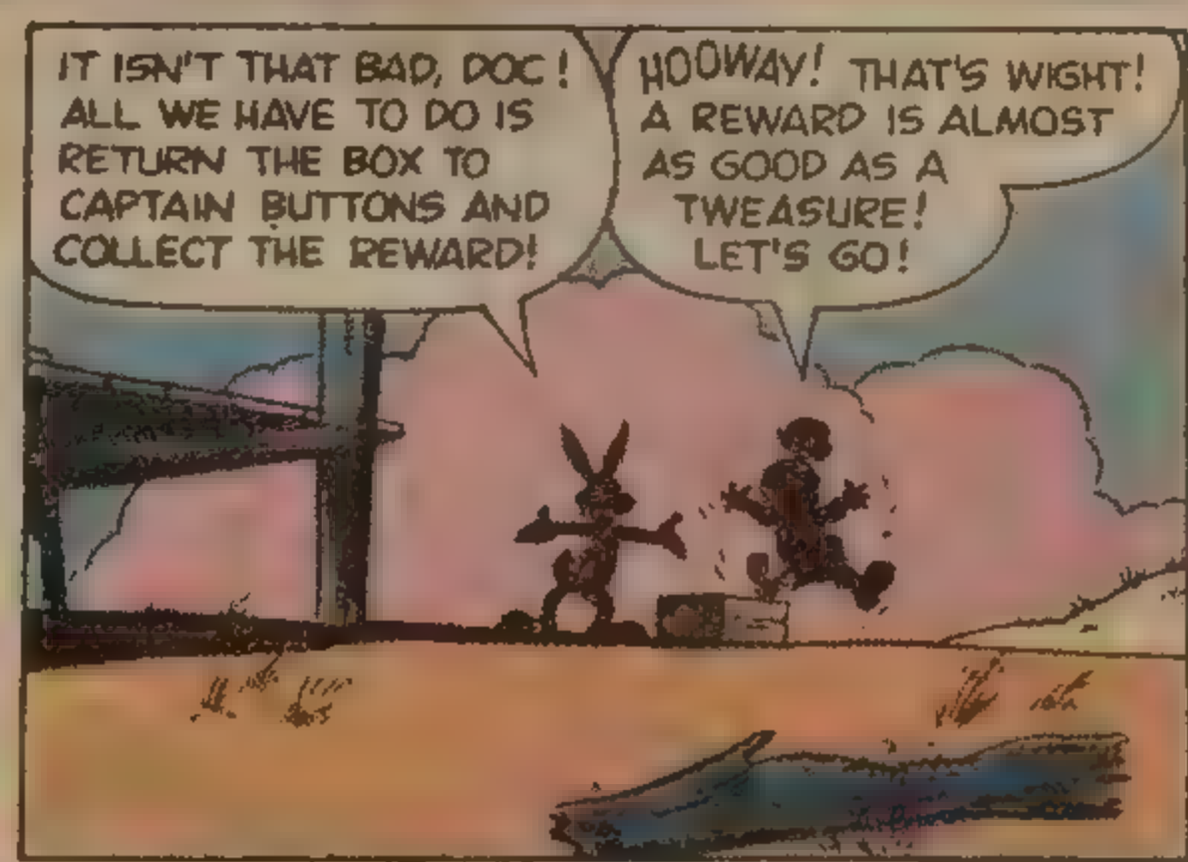

COME ON, LET'S GO AND SEE WHAT'S IN IT!
NO! EVEWYTIME I LISTEN TO YOU, I GET INTO TWOUBLE!

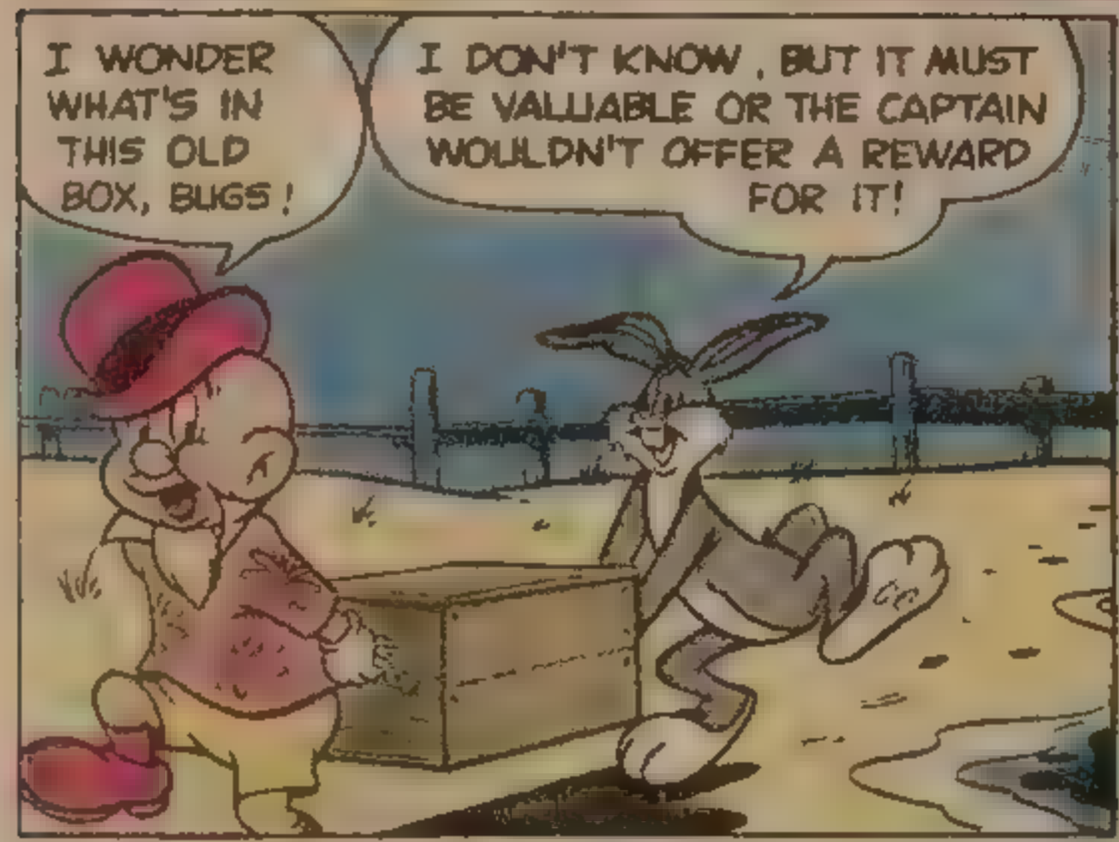

AW, COME ON! WHERE'S YOUR SPIRIT OF ADVENTURE? WHO KNOWS, THAT BOX MIGHT BE FULL OF TREASURE OR SOMETHING!
TWEASURE?!

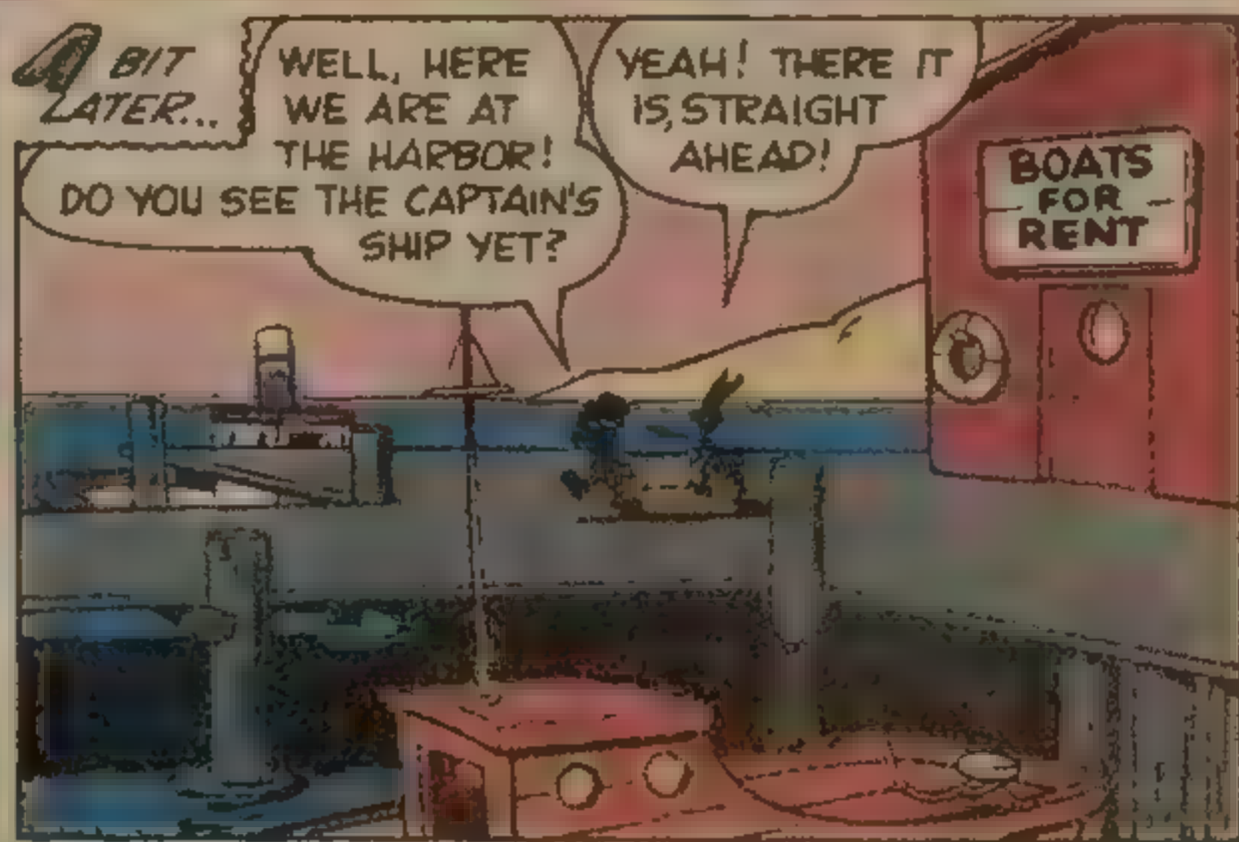

GEE, IF THAT BOX IS FULL OF TWEASURE, I CAN WEST AND WELAX FOR A LONG, LONG TIME!
I'VE GOT IT, DOC! GIVE ME A HAND!


I WONDER IF IT WILL BE DIAMONDS, OR WUBIES, OR MAYBE...
OH-OH! IT DOESN'T LOOK LIKE THIS BOX BELONGS TO US!

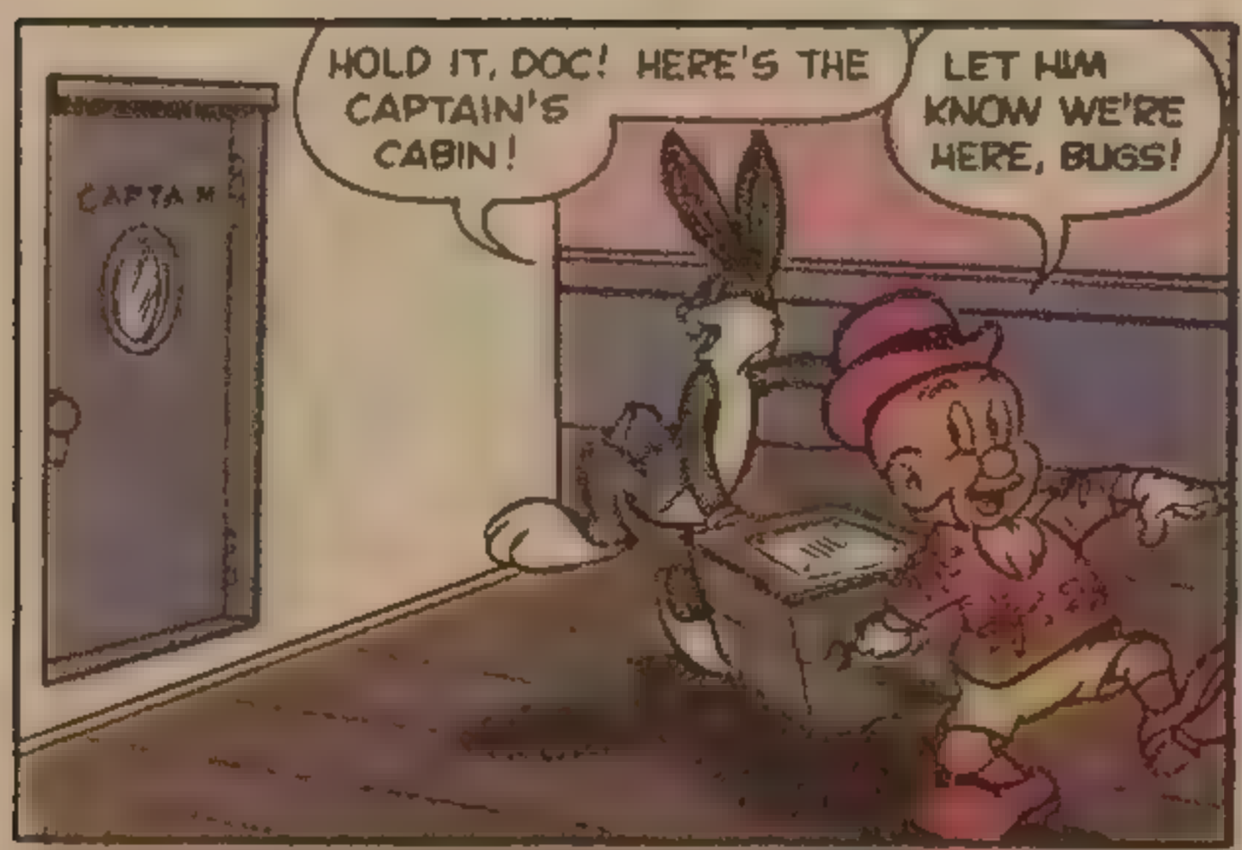

SEE, IT SAYS—"IF LOST, RETURN TO CAPTAIN BUTTONS ON THE GOOD SHIP WEAKBOTTOM IMMEDIATELY! REWARD!"
(GULP!) I'VE BEEN WIPED OUT!


IT ISN'T THAT BAD, DOC! ALL WE HAVE TO DO IS RETURN THE BOX TO CAPTAIN BUTTONS AND COLLECT THE REWARD!
HOOWAY! THAT'S WIGHT! A REWARD IS ALMOST AS GOOD AS A TWEASURE! LET'S GO!

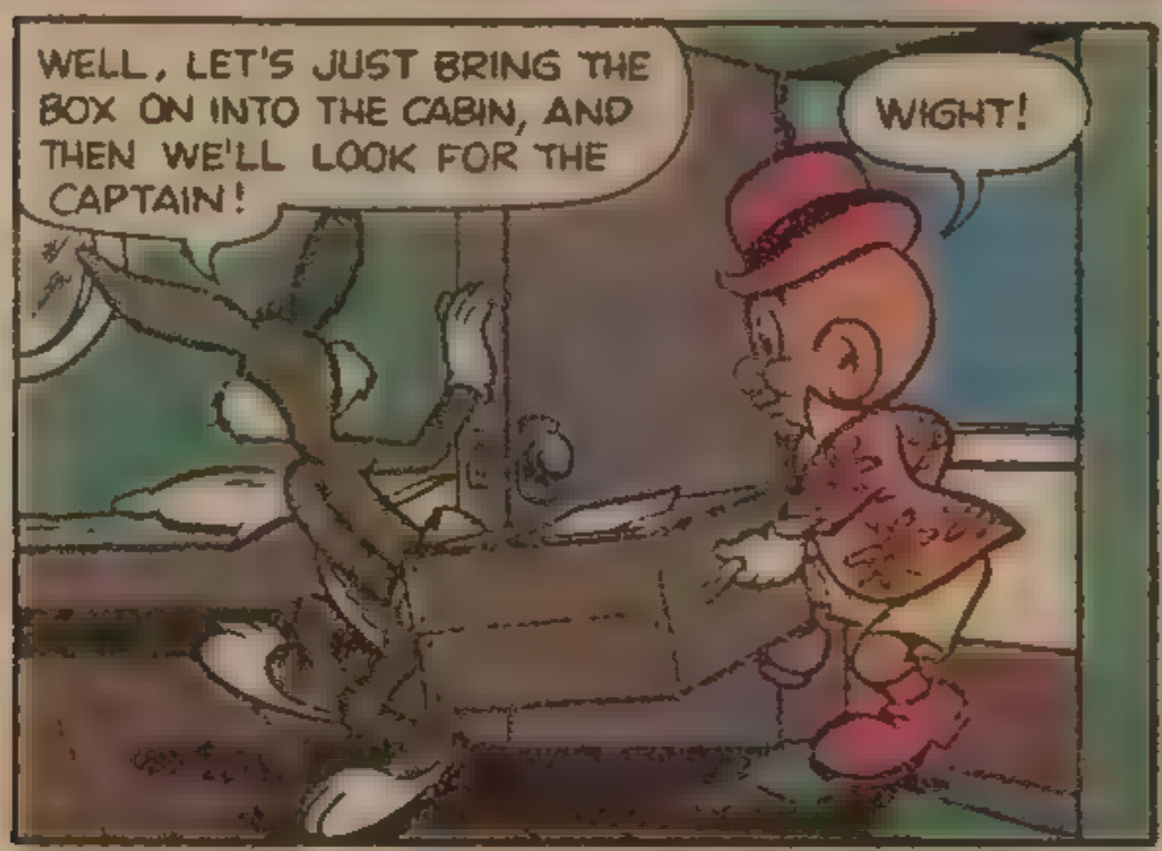

I WONDER WHAT'S IN THIS OLD BOX, BUGS!
I DON'T KNOW, BUT IT MUST BE VALUABLE OR THE CAPTAIN WOULDN'T OFFER A REWARD FOR IT!

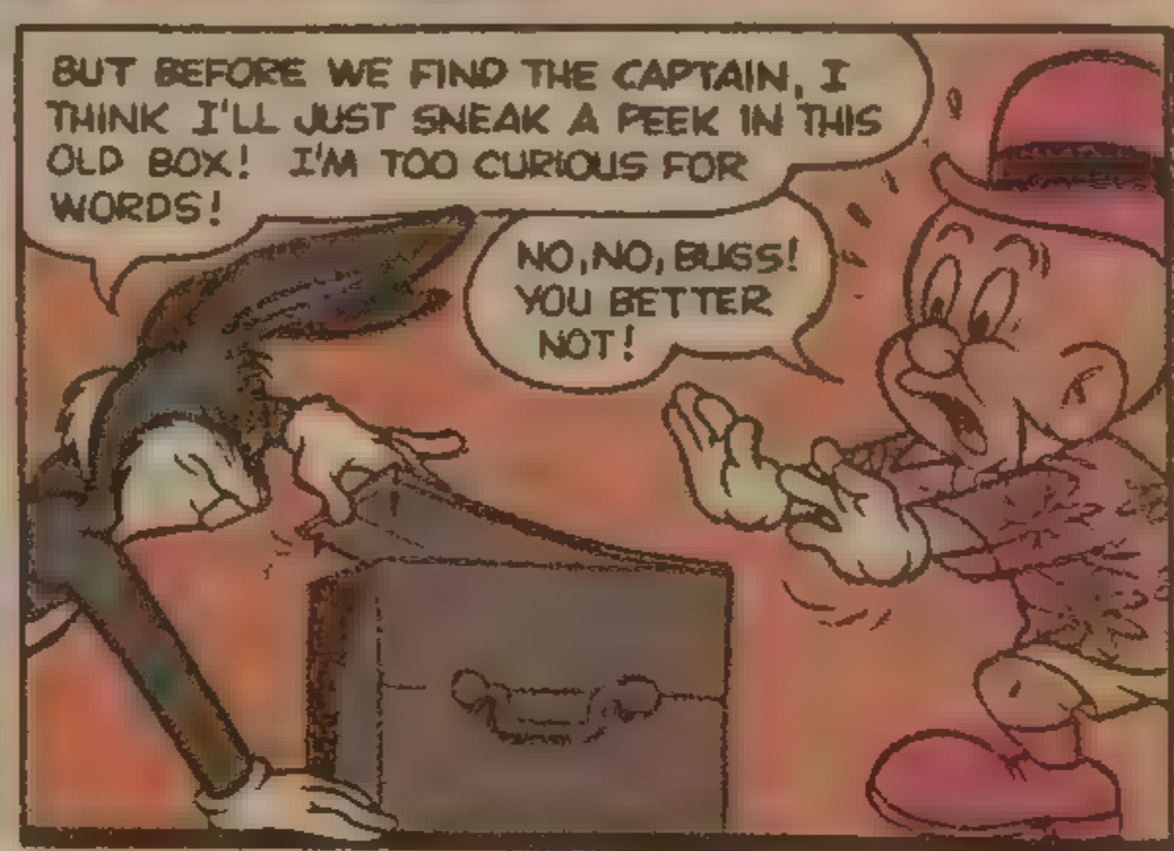

A BIT LATER...
WELL, HERE WE ARE AT THE HARBOR! DO YOU SEE THE CAPTAIN'S SHIP YET?
YEAH! THERE IT IS, STRAIGHT AHEAD!
BOATS FOR RENT

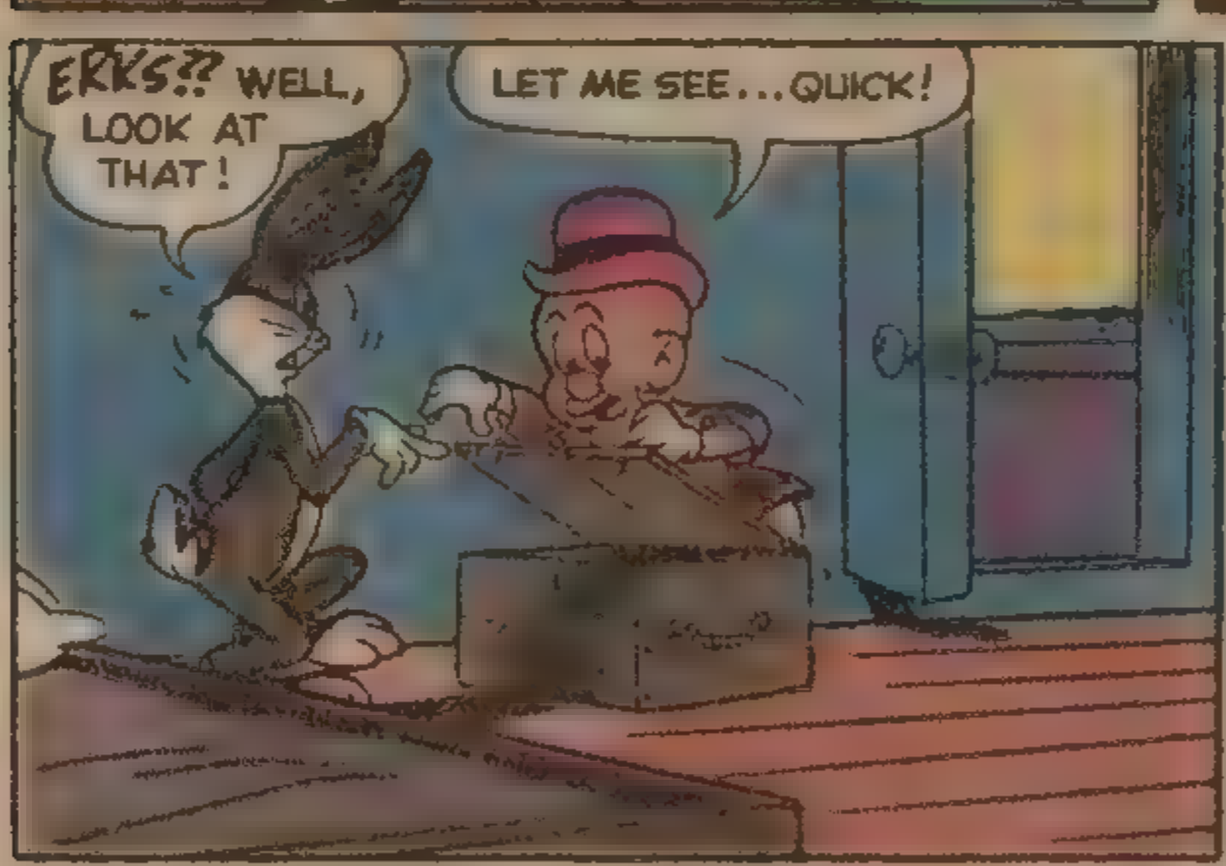
WOW! WE MADE IT JUST IN TIME! IT LOOKS LIKE SHE'S GETTING READY TO SAIL!
S.S. WEAKBOTTOM
YEAH! LET'S HURRY AND GET ABOARD SO WE CAN FIND THE CAPTAIN AND COLLECT THE WEWARD!

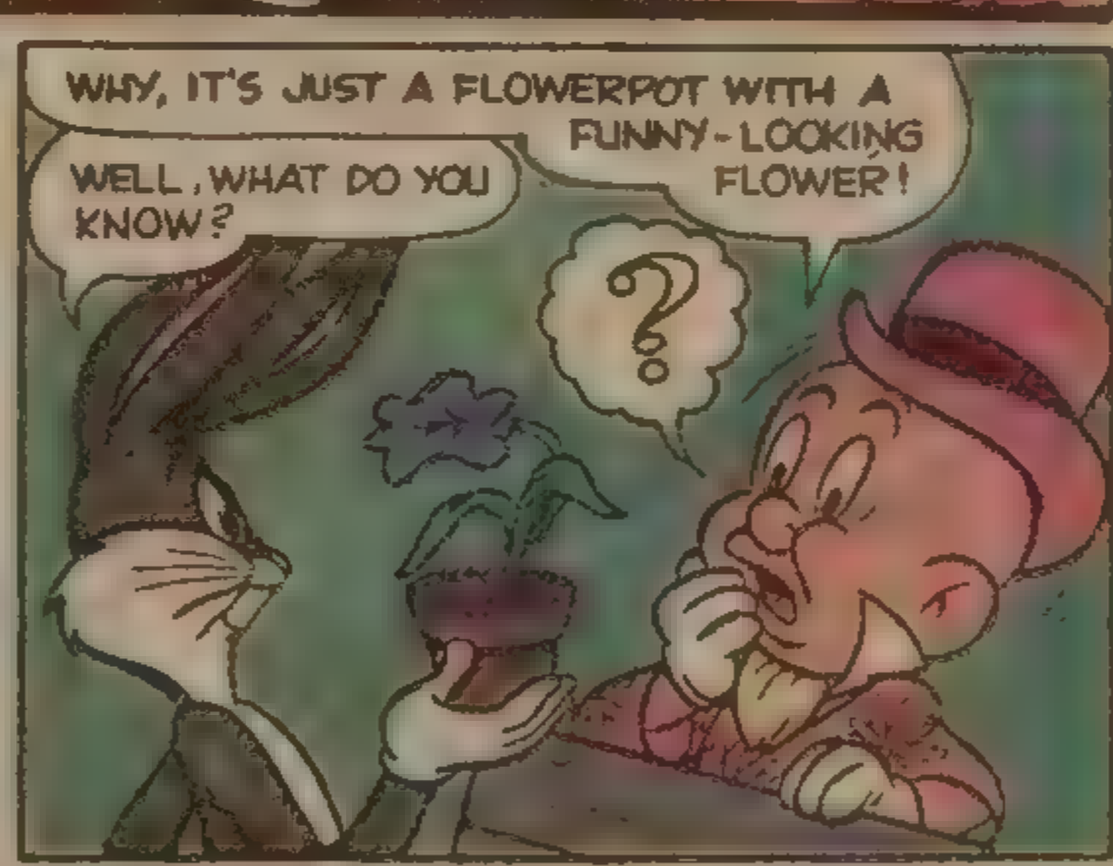

HOLD IT, DOC! HERE'S THE CAPTAIN'S CABIN!
LET HIM KNOW WE'RE HERE, BUGS!

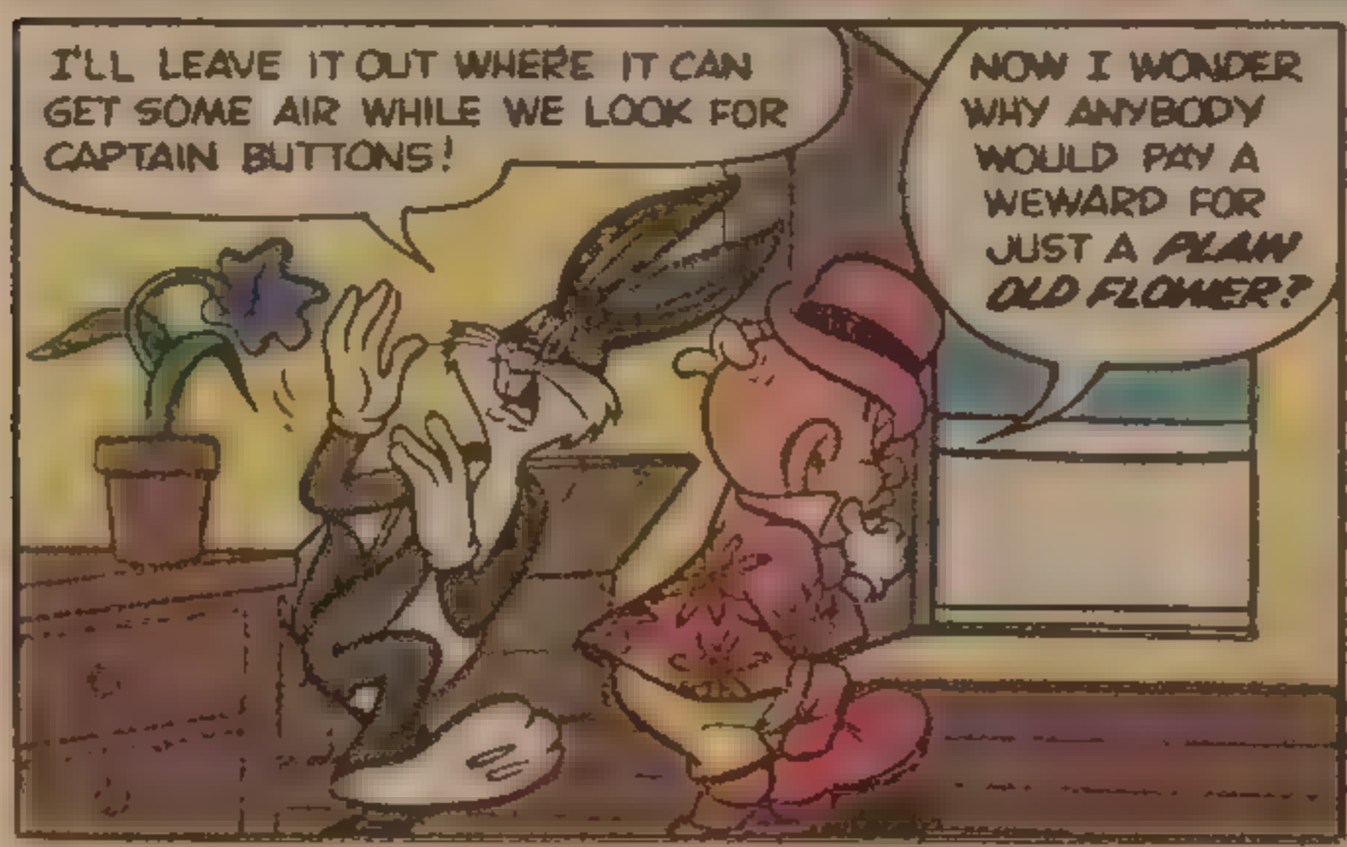
YOO-HOO! CAPTAIN BUTTONS, WE... HMMMMM! HE'S NOT HERE!

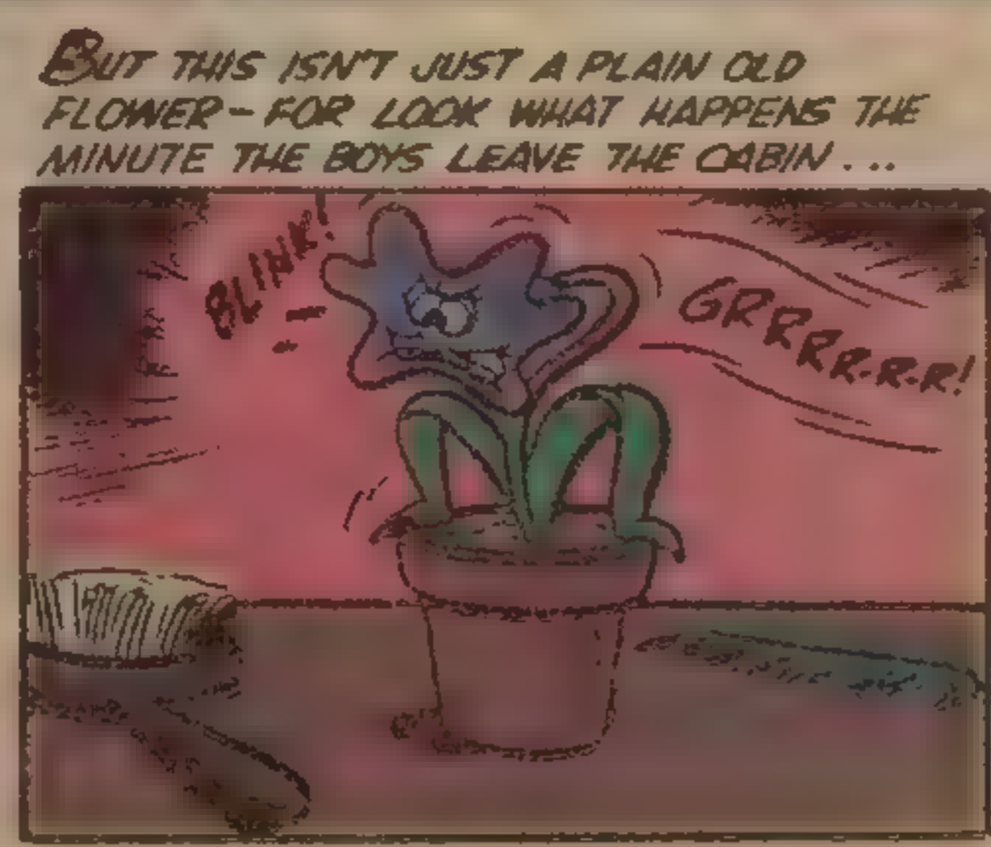

WELL, LET'S JUST BRING THE BOX ON INTO THE CABIN, AND THEN WE'LL LOOK FOR THE CAPTAIN!
WIGHT!

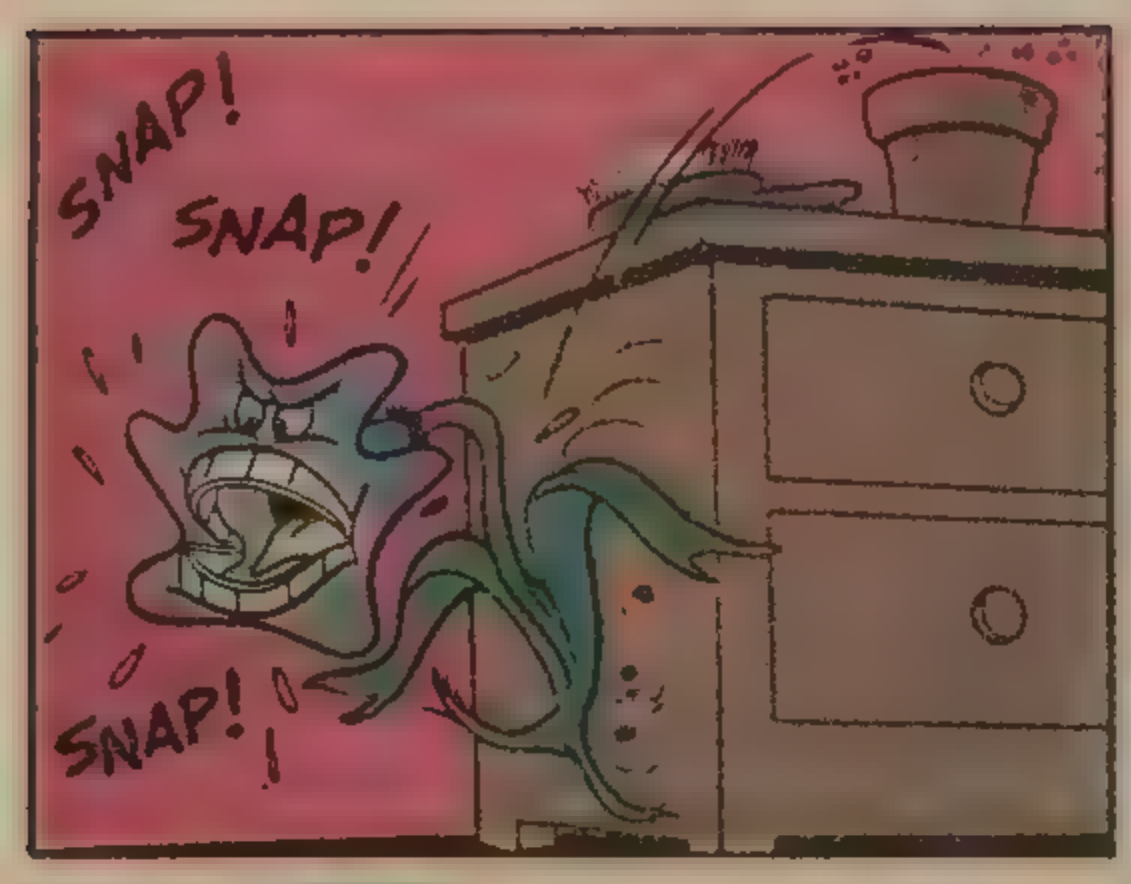

BUT BEFORE WE FIND THE CAPTAIN, I THINK I'LL JUST SNEAK A PEEK IN THIS OLD BOX! I'M TOO CURIOUS FOR WORDS!
NO, NO, BUGS! YOU BETTER NOT!

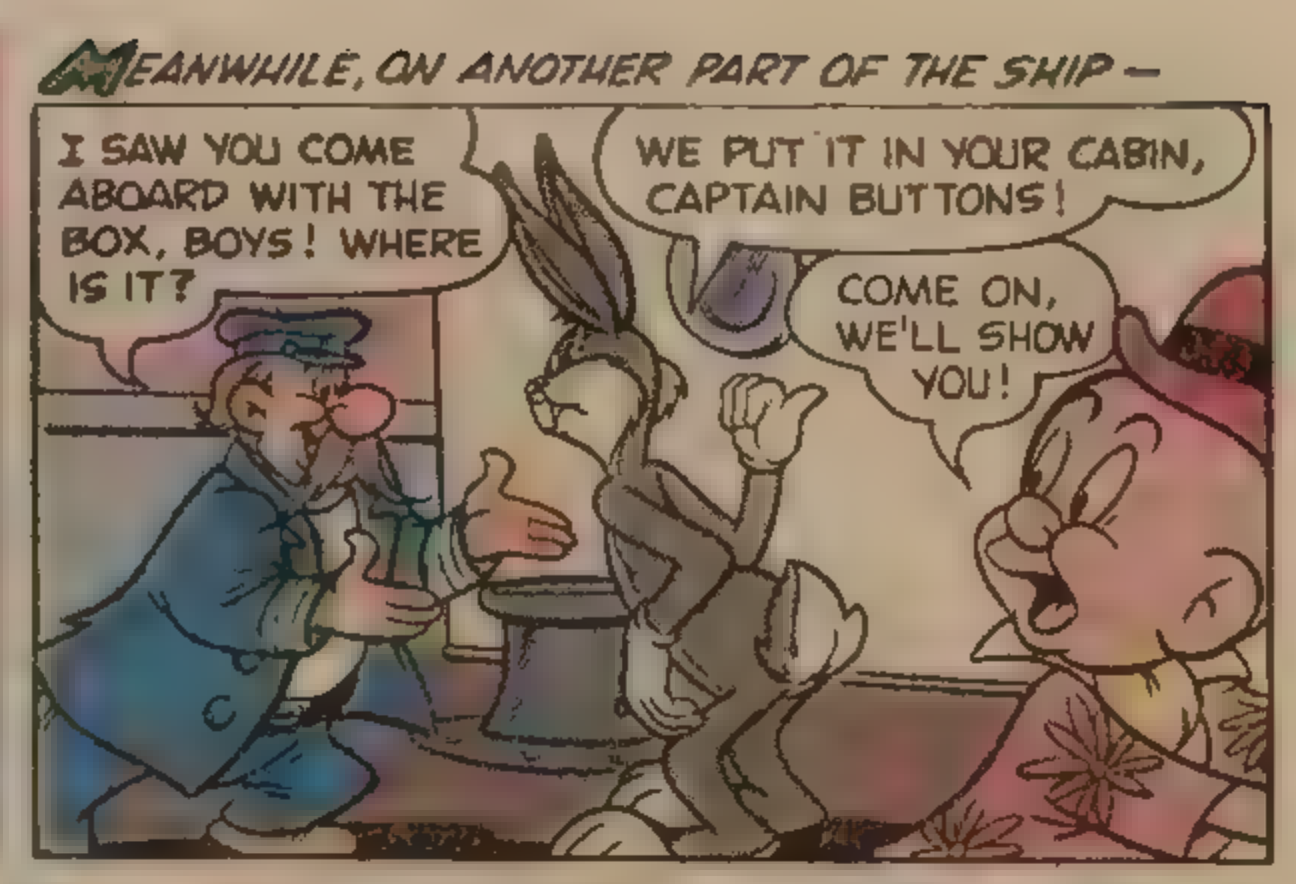

ERKS?? WELL, LOOK AT THAT!
LET ME SEE... QUICK!

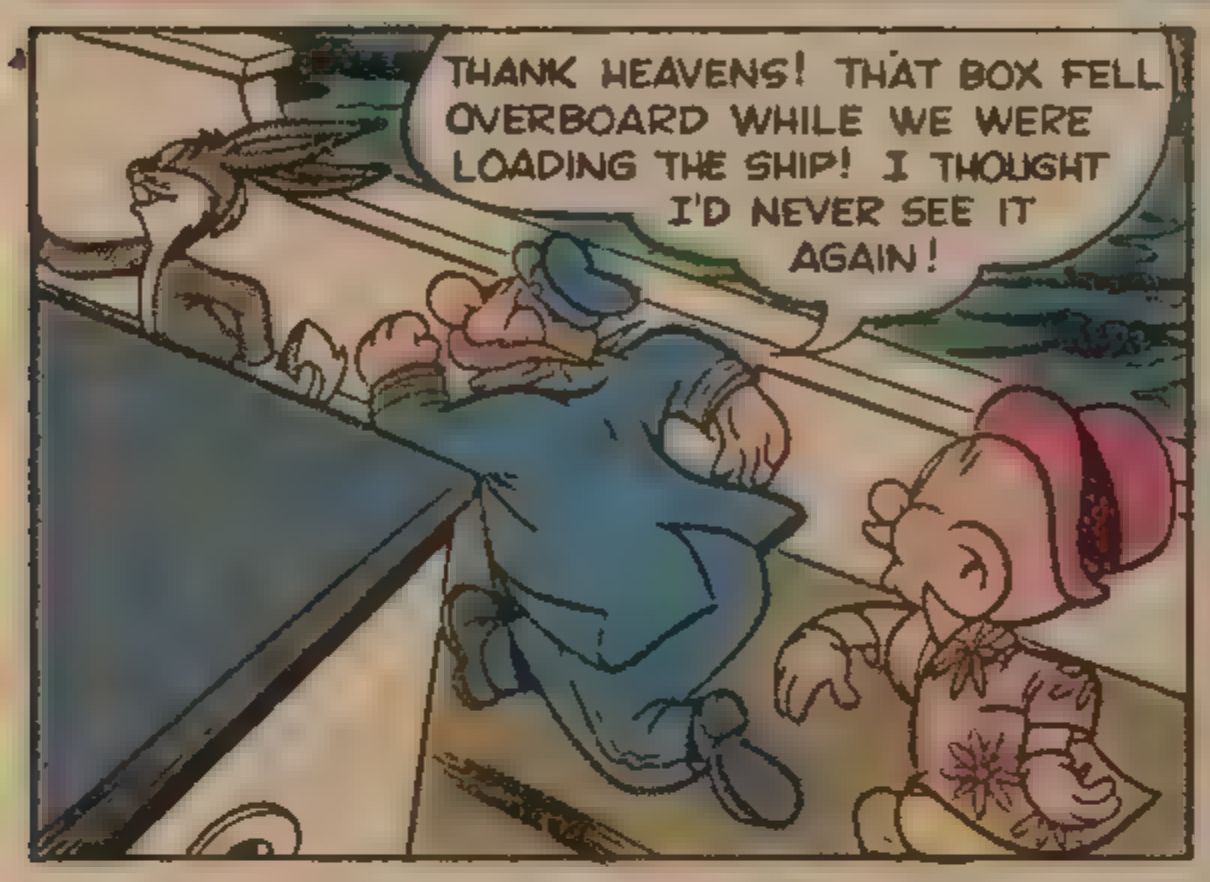

WHY, IT'S JUST A FLOWERPOT WITH A FUNNY-LOOKING FLOWER!
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW?
?

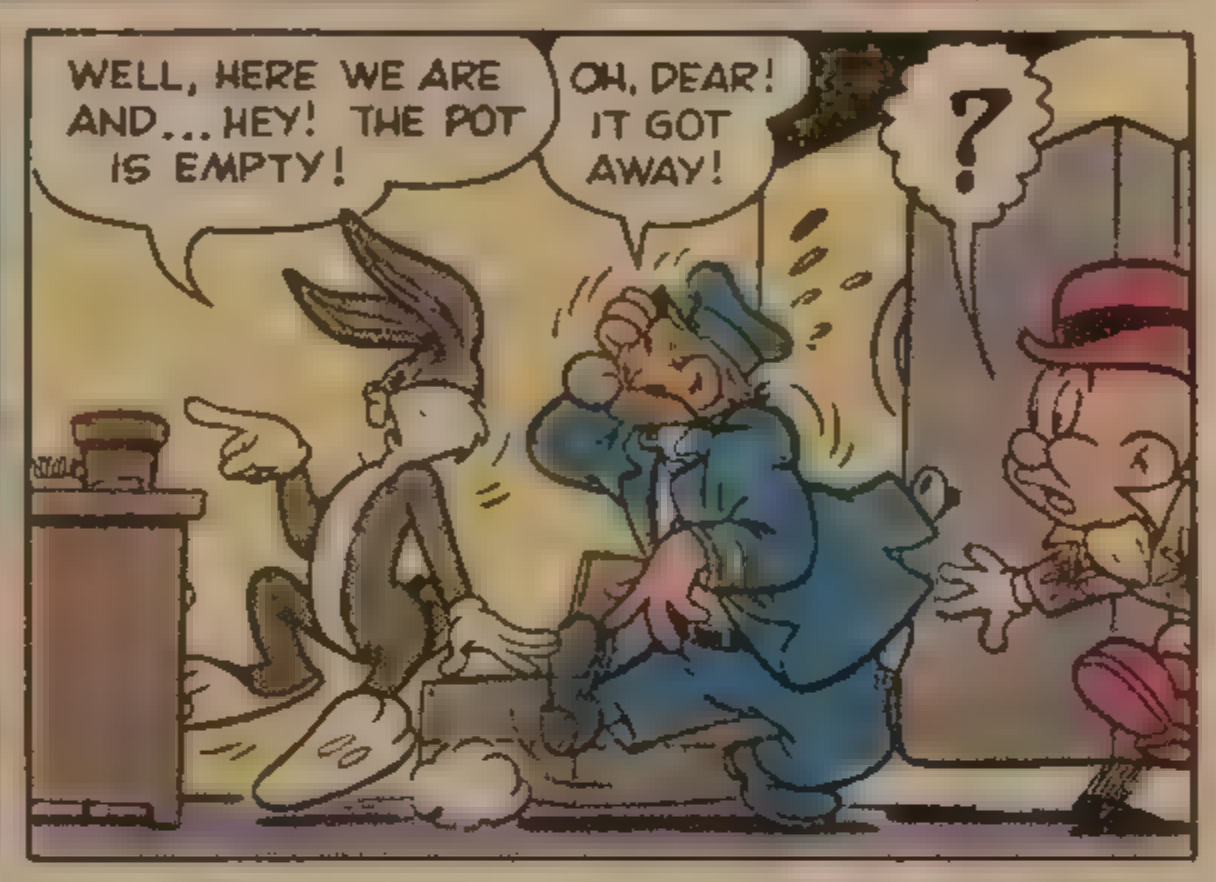

I'LL LEAVE IT OUT WHERE IT CAN GET SOME AIR WHILE WE LOOK FOR CAPTAIN BUTTONS!
NOW I WONDER WHY ANYBODY WOULD PAY A WEWARD FOR JUST A PLAIN OLD FLOWER?

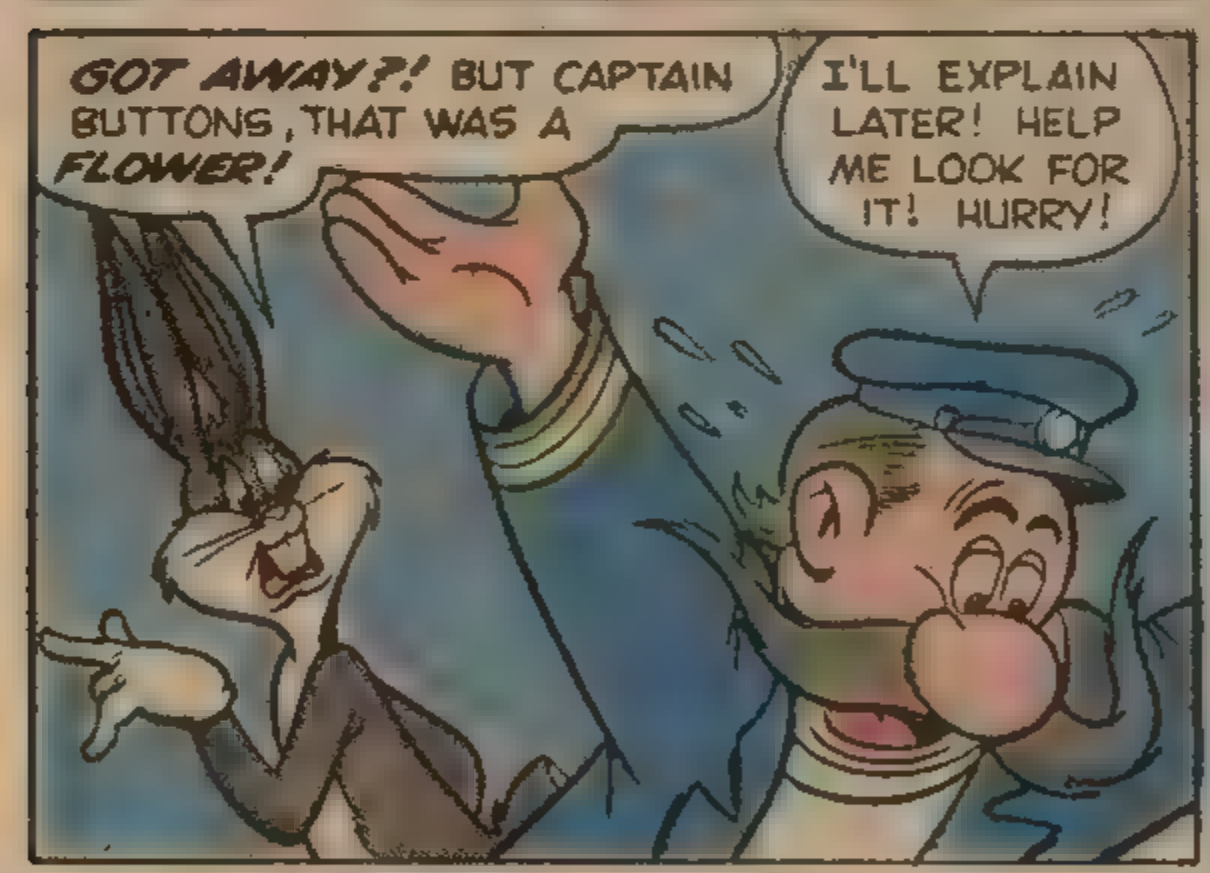

BUT THIS ISN'T JUST A PLAIN OLD FLOWER – FOR LOOK WHAT HAPPENS THE MINUTE THE BOYS LEAVE THE CABIN...
BLINK!
GRRRR-R-R!

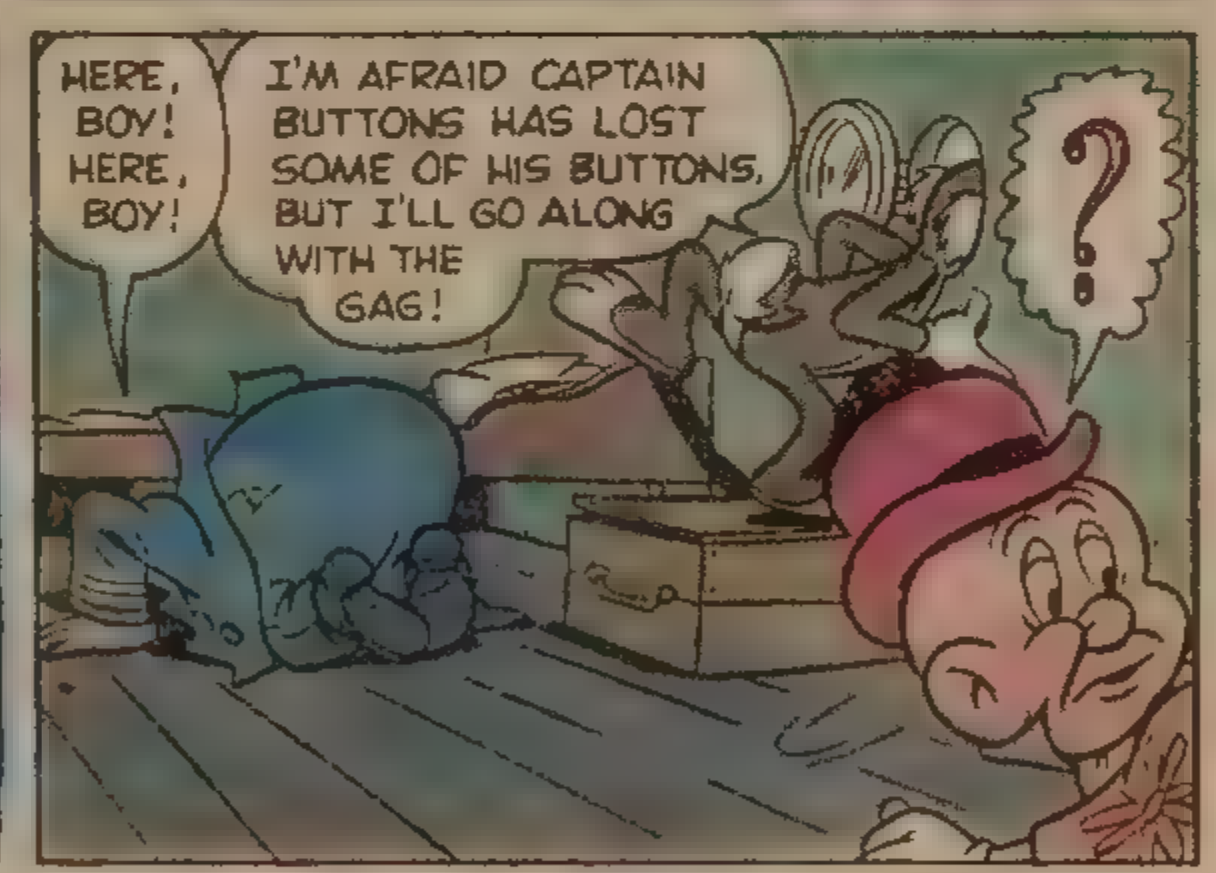

SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!

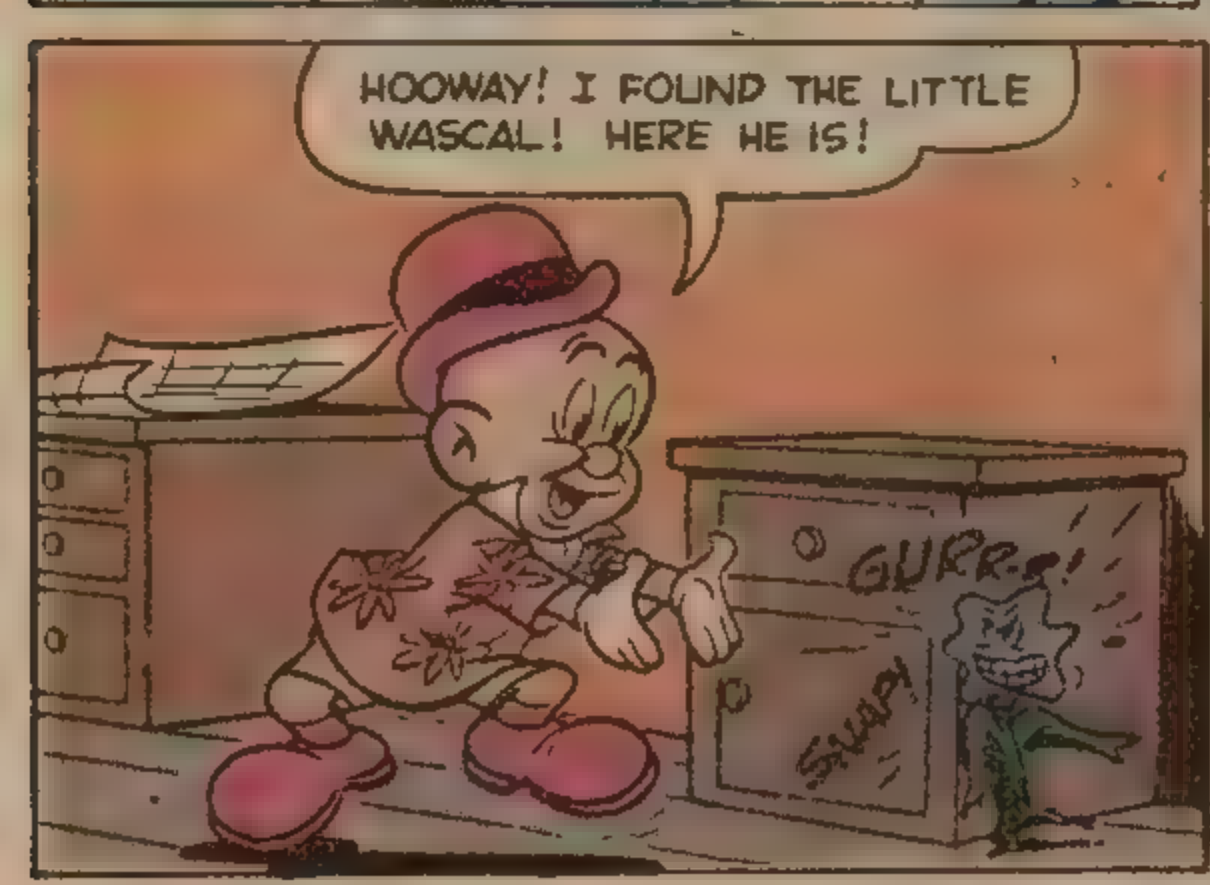

MEANWHILE, ON ANOTHER PART OF THE SHIP —
I SAW YOU COME ABOARD WITH THE BOX, BOYS! WHERE IS IT?
WE PUT IT IN YOUR CABIN, CAPTAIN BUTTONS!
COME ON, WE'LL SHOW YOU!

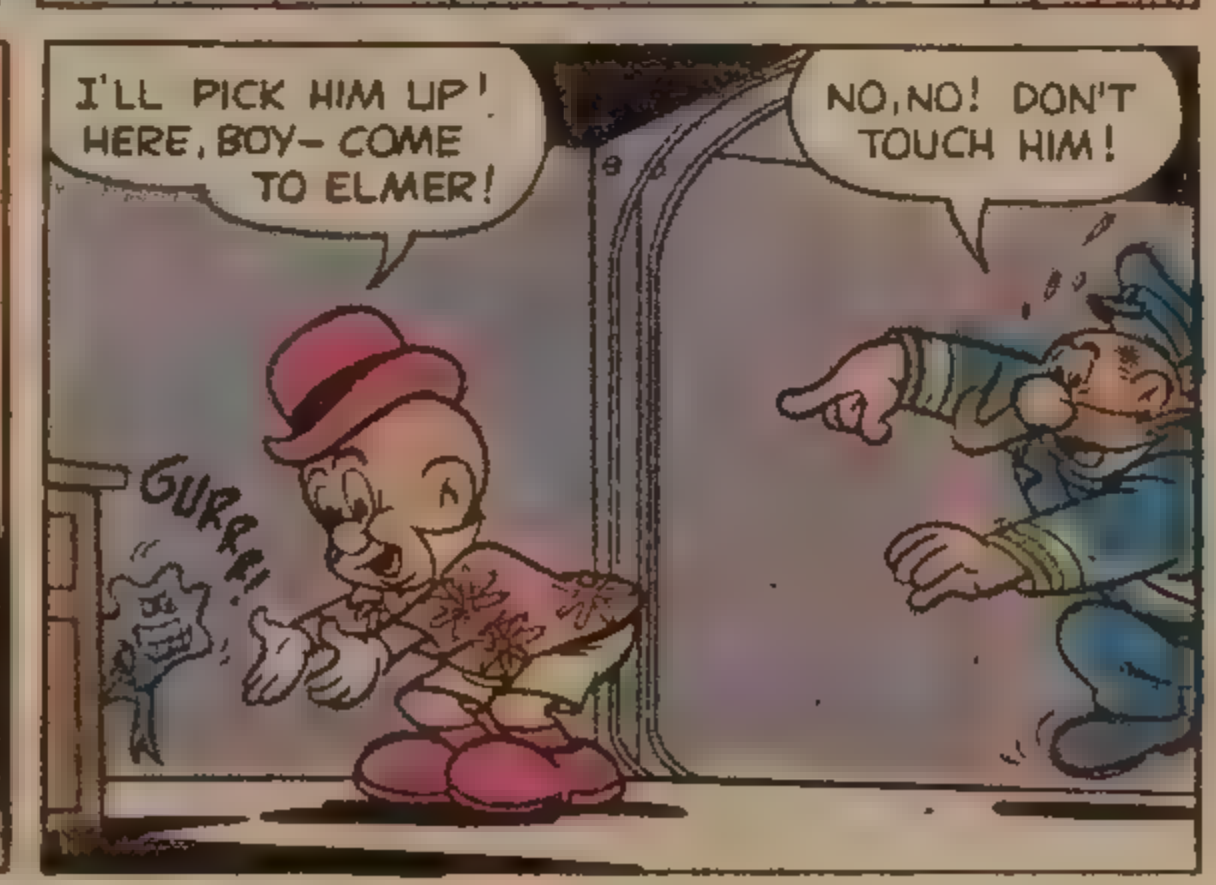

THANK HEAVENS! THAT BOX FELL OVERBOARD WHILE WE WERE LOADING THE SHIP! I THOUGHT I'D NEVER SEE IT AGAIN!

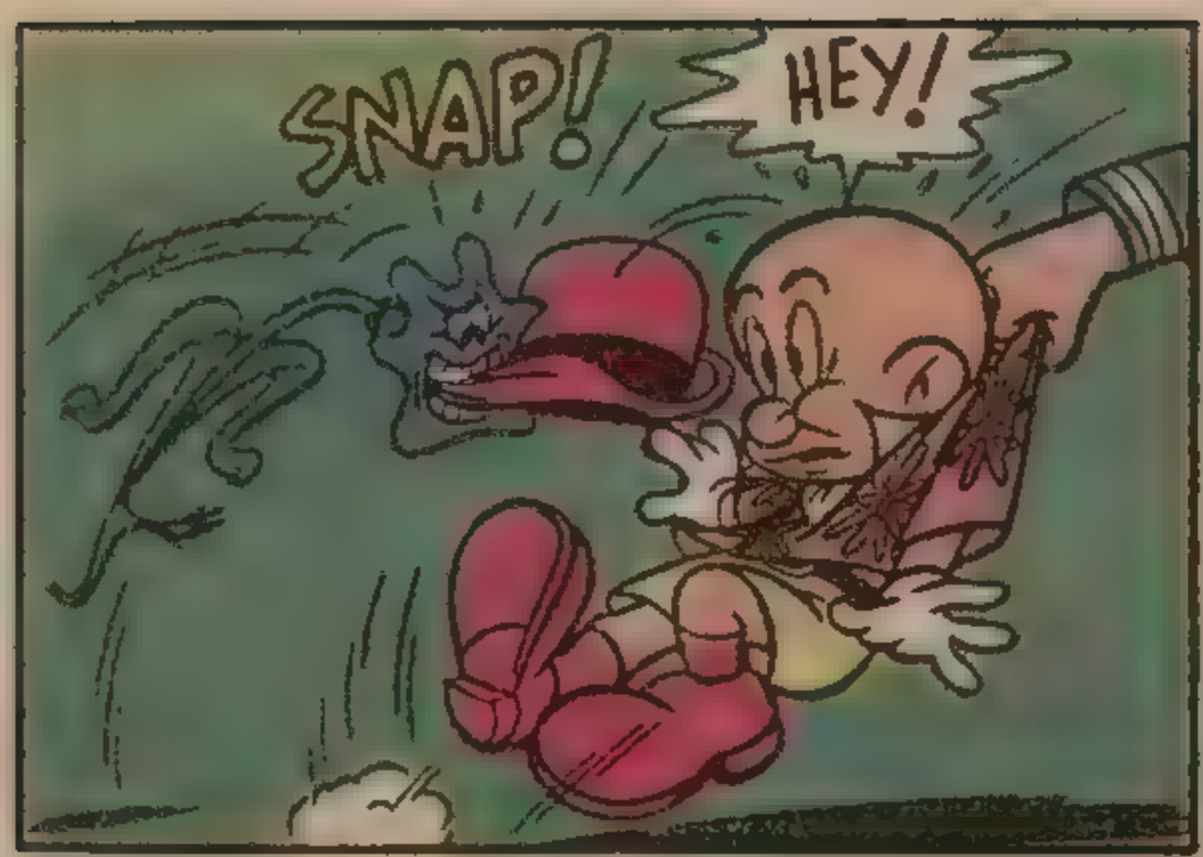

WELL, HERE WE ARE AND... HEY! THE POT IS EMPTY!
OH, DEAR! IT GOT AWAY!
?

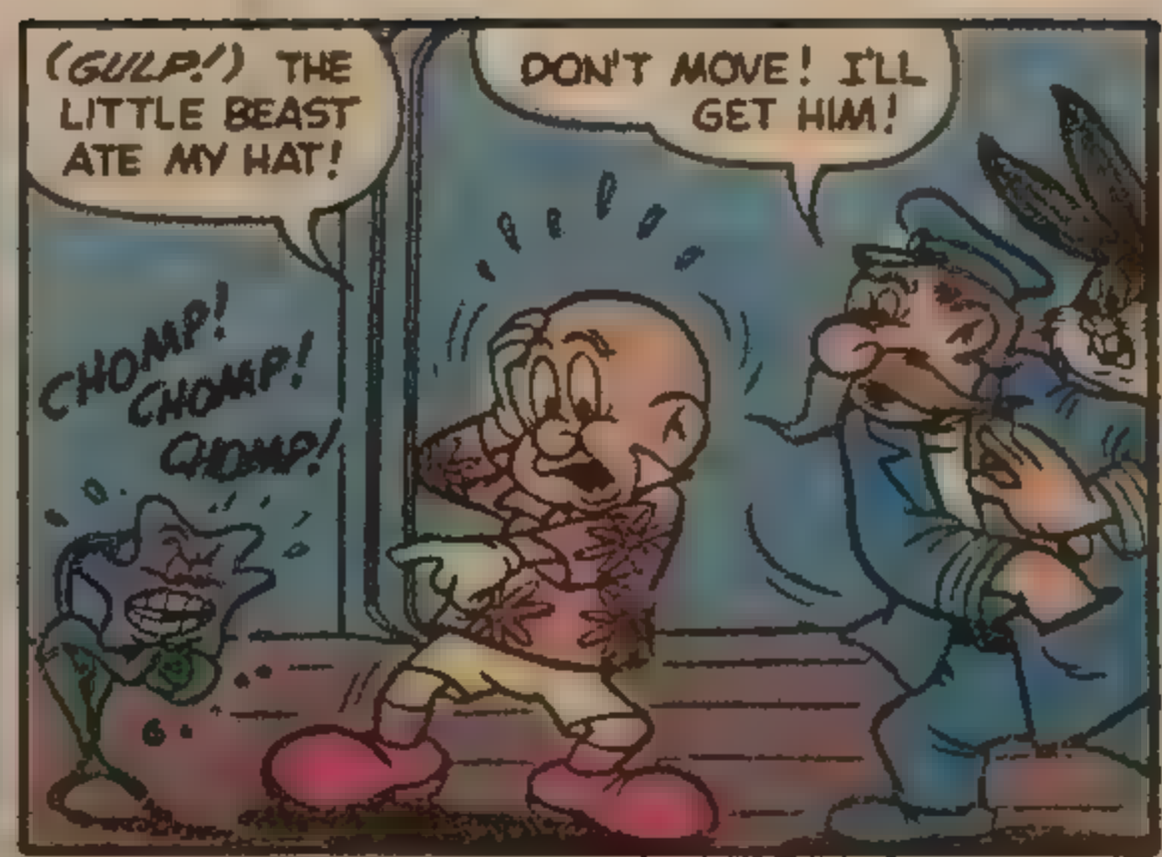

GOT AWAY?! BUT CAPTAIN BUTTONS, THAT WAS A FLOWER!
I'LL EXPLAIN LATER! HELP ME LOOK FOR IT! HURRY!

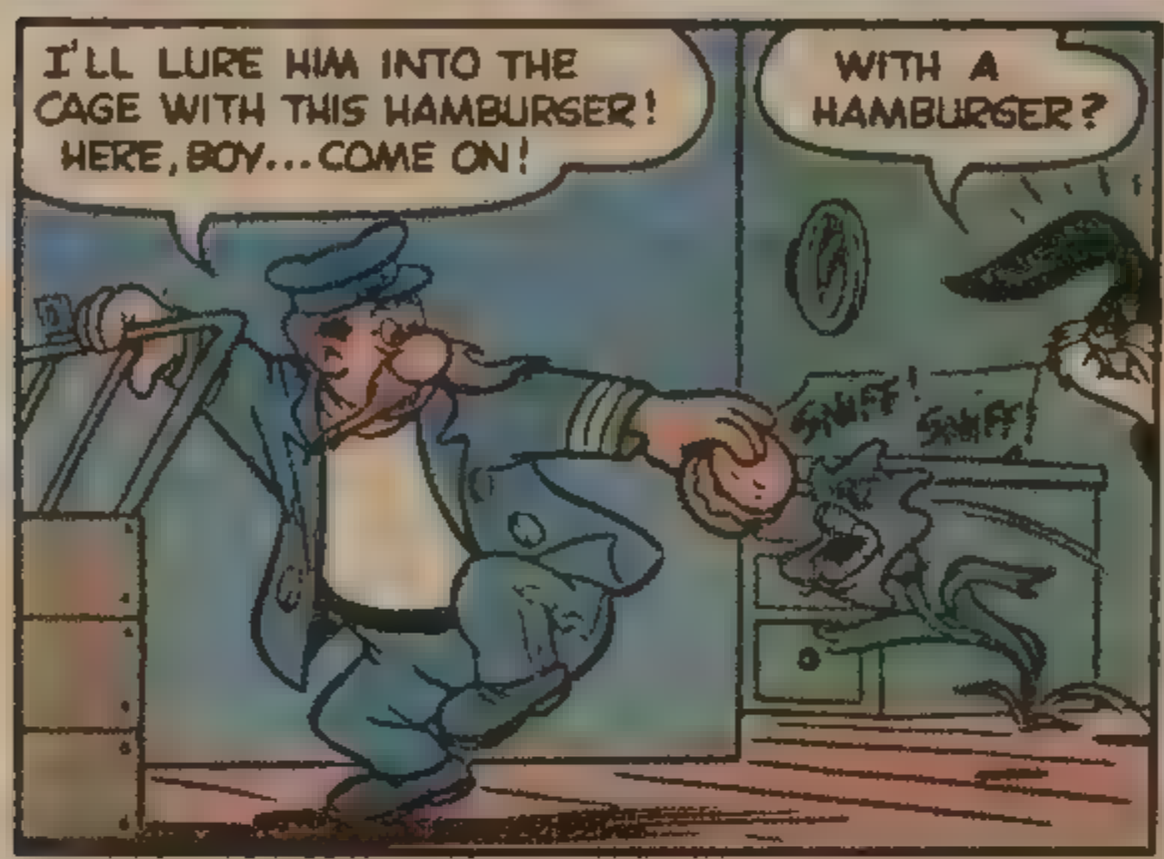

HERE, BOY! HERE, BOY!
I'M AFRAID CAPTAIN BUTTONS HAS LOST SOME OF HIS BUTTONS, BUT I'LL GO ALONG WITH THE GAG!
?

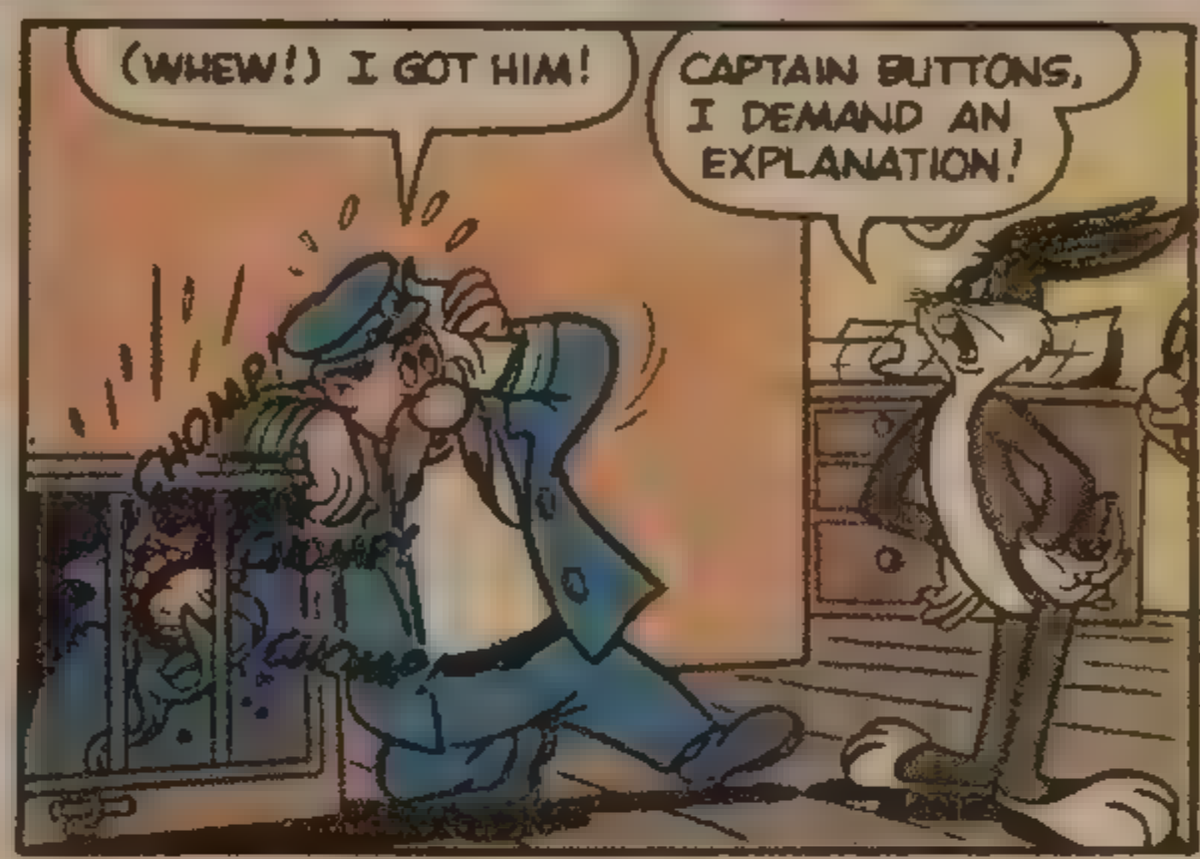

HOOWAY! I FOUND THE LITTLE WASCAL! HERE HE IS!
GURR-R!
SWAP

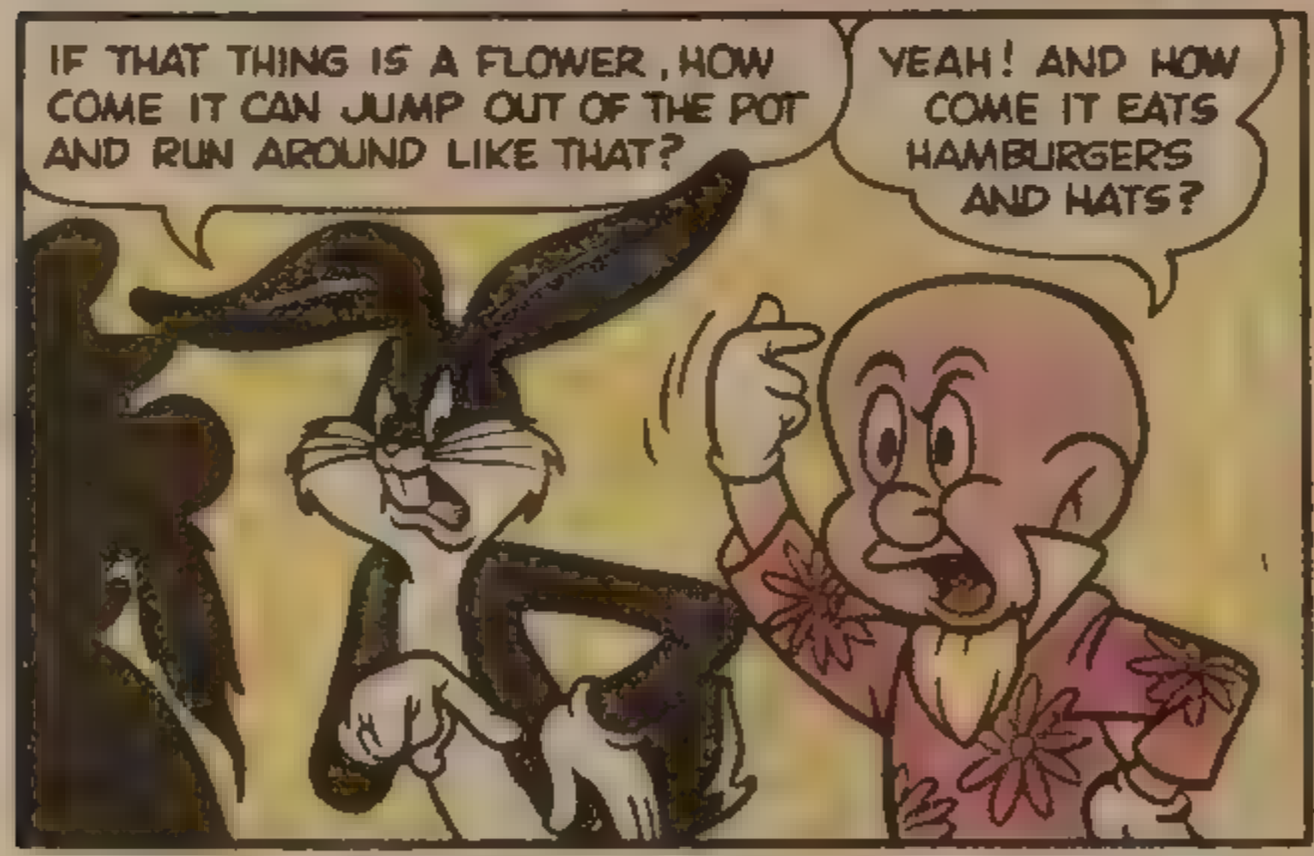

I'LL PICK HIM UP! HERE, BOY— COME TO ELMER!
NO, NO! DON'T TOUCH HIM!
GURR!

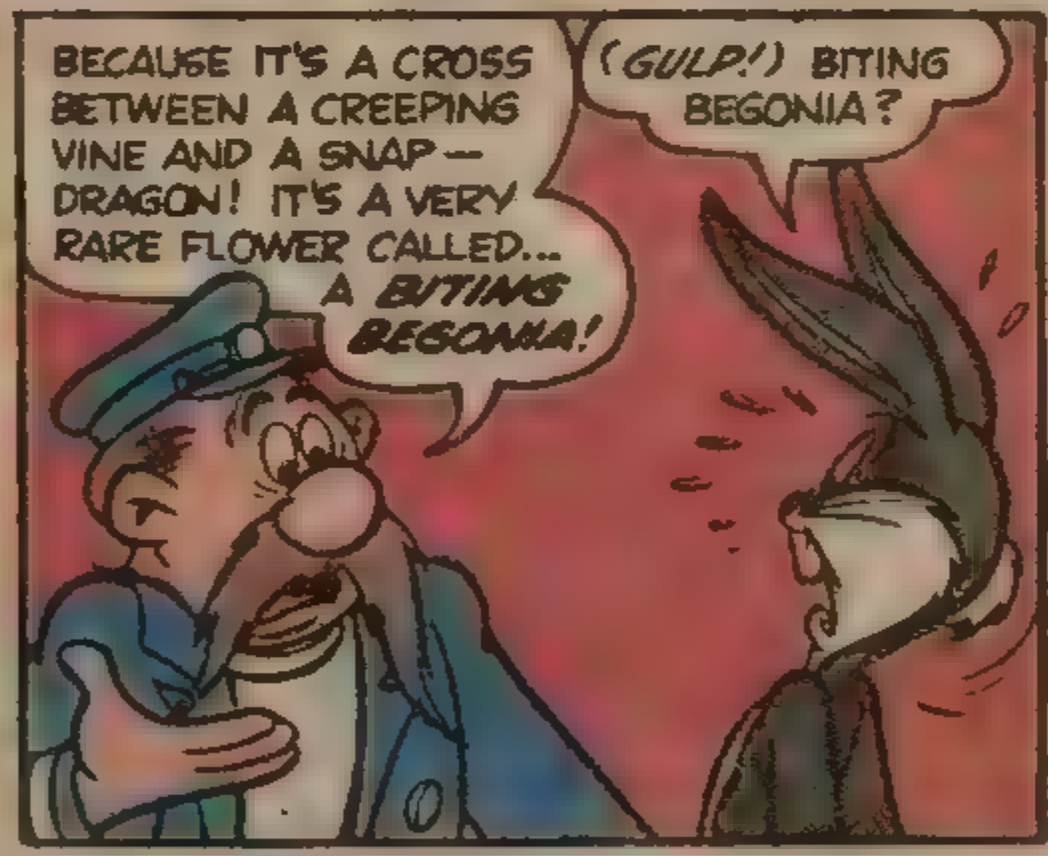

SNAP!
HEY!

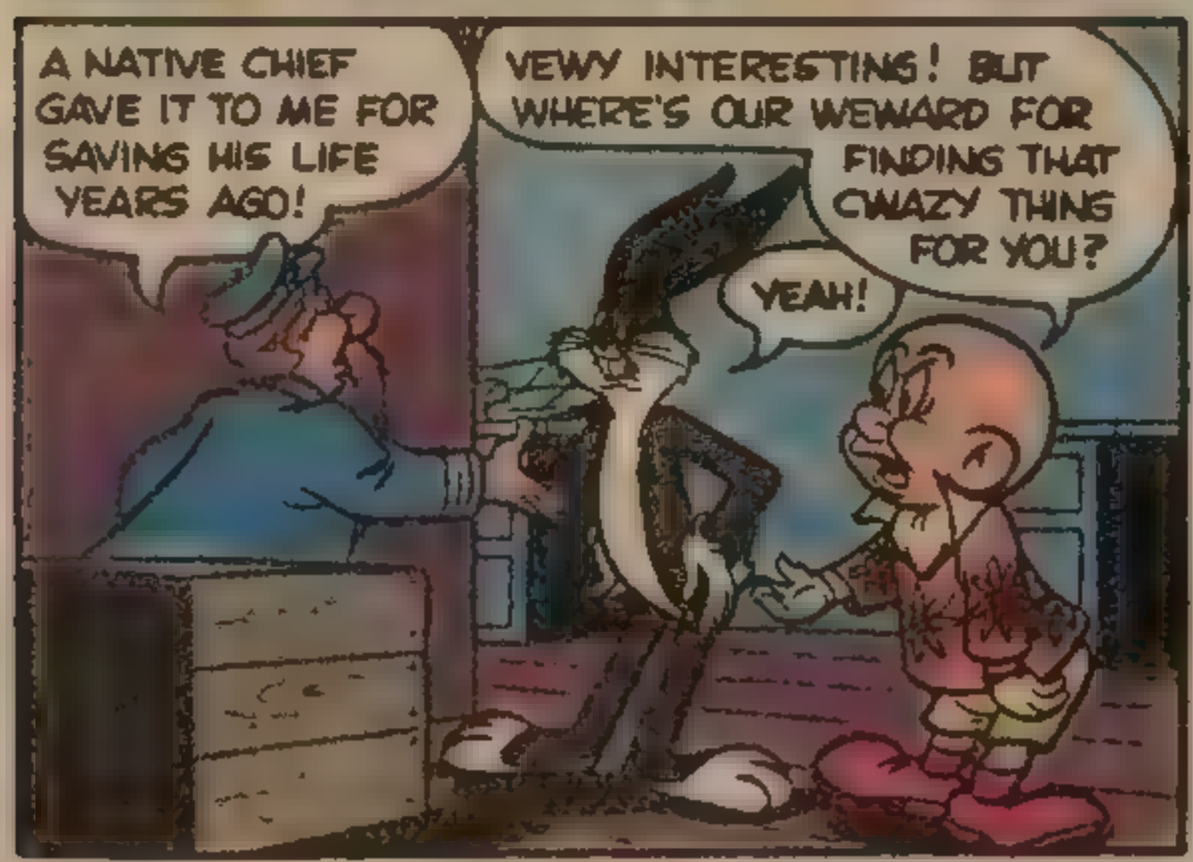

(GULP!) THE LITTLE BEAST ATE MY HAT!
CHOMP! CHOMP! CHOMP!
DON'T MOVE! I'LL GET HIM!

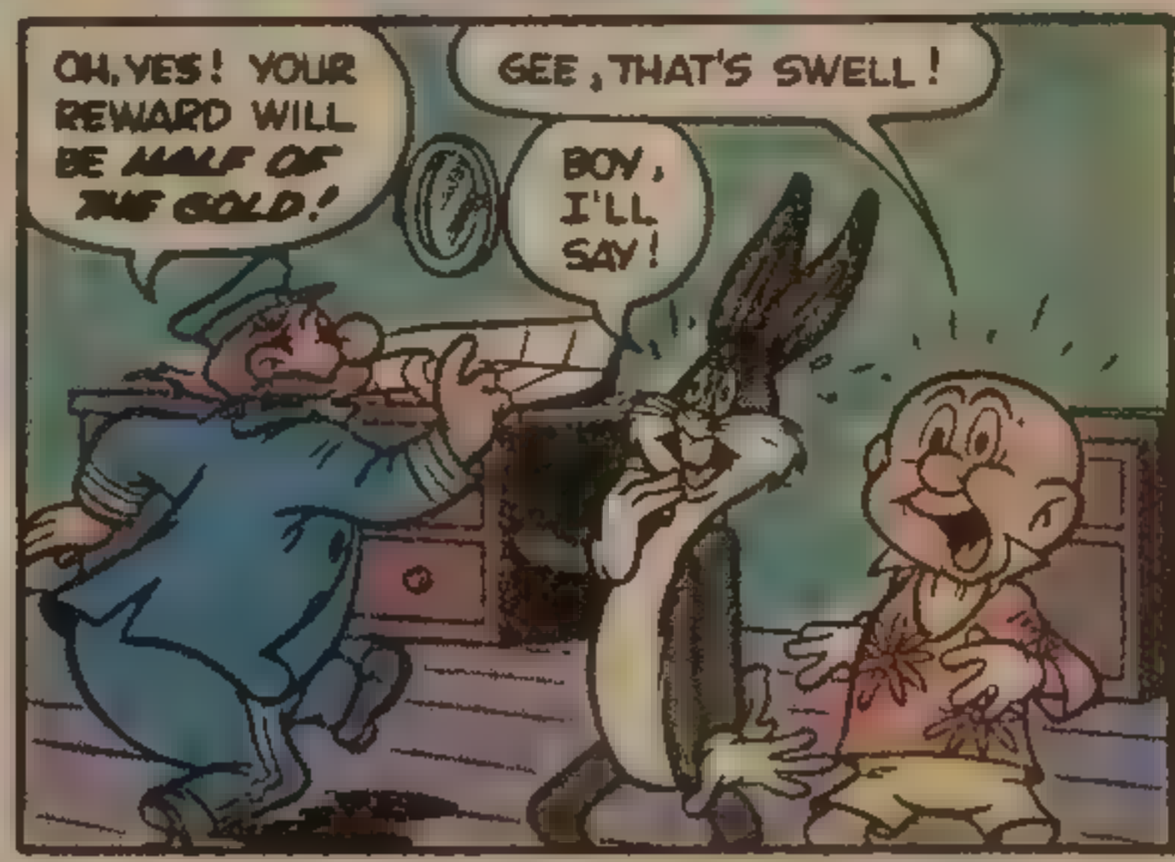

I'LL LURE HIM INTO THE CAGE WITH THIS HAMBURGER! HERE, BOY... COME ON!
WITH A HAMBURGER?
SNIFF! SNIFF!


(WHEW!) I GOT HIM!
CHOMP!
CAPTAIN BUTTONS, I DEMAND AN EXPLANATION!

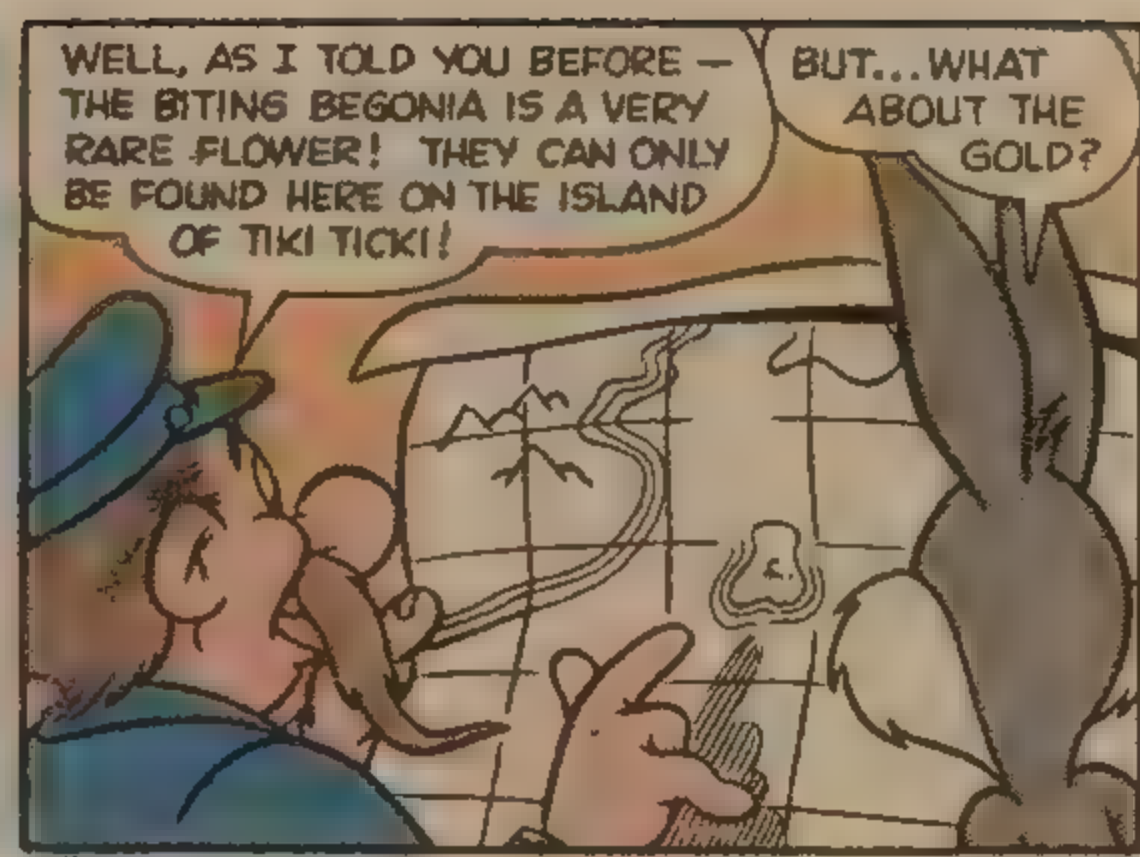

IF THAT THING IS A FLOWER, HOW COME IT CAN JUMP OUT OF THE POT AND RUN AROUND LIKE THAT?
YEAH! AND HOW COME IT EATS HAMBURGERS AND HATS?

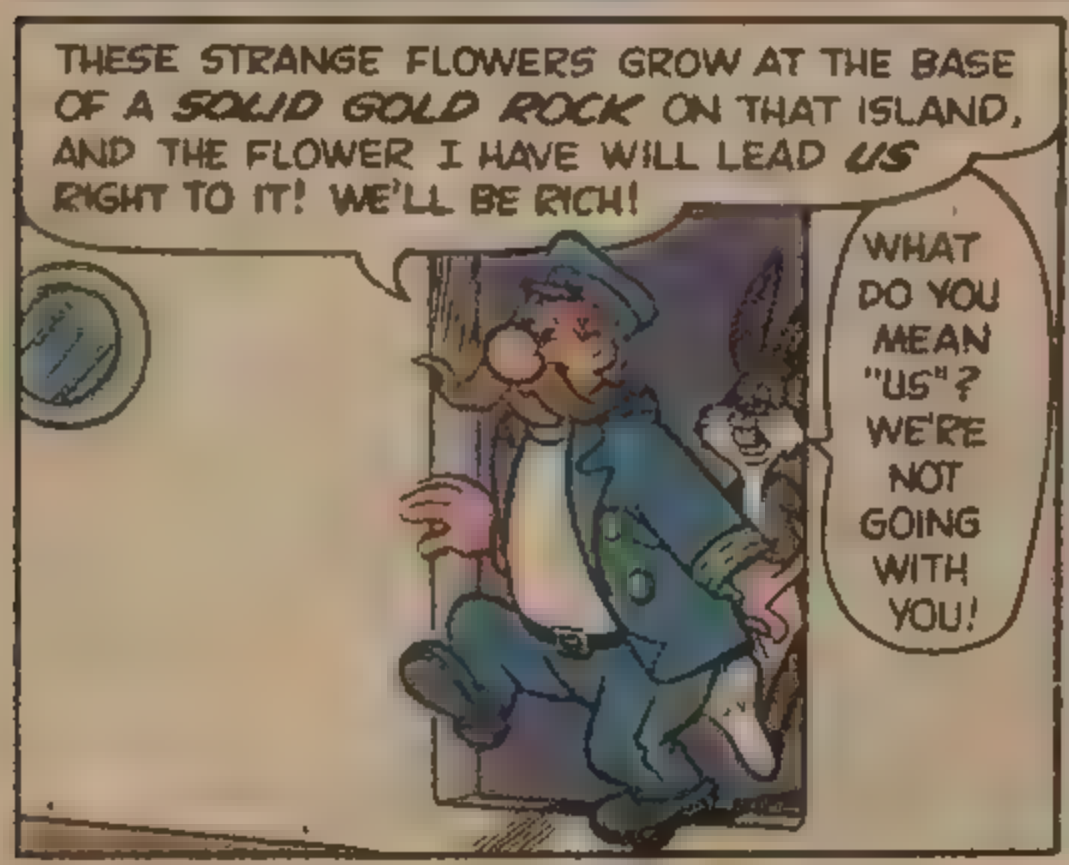

BECAUSE IT'S A CROSS BETWEEN A CREEPING VINE AND A SNAP-DRAGON! IT'S A VERY RARE FLOWER CALLED... A BITING BEGONIA!
(GULP!) BITING BEGONIA?

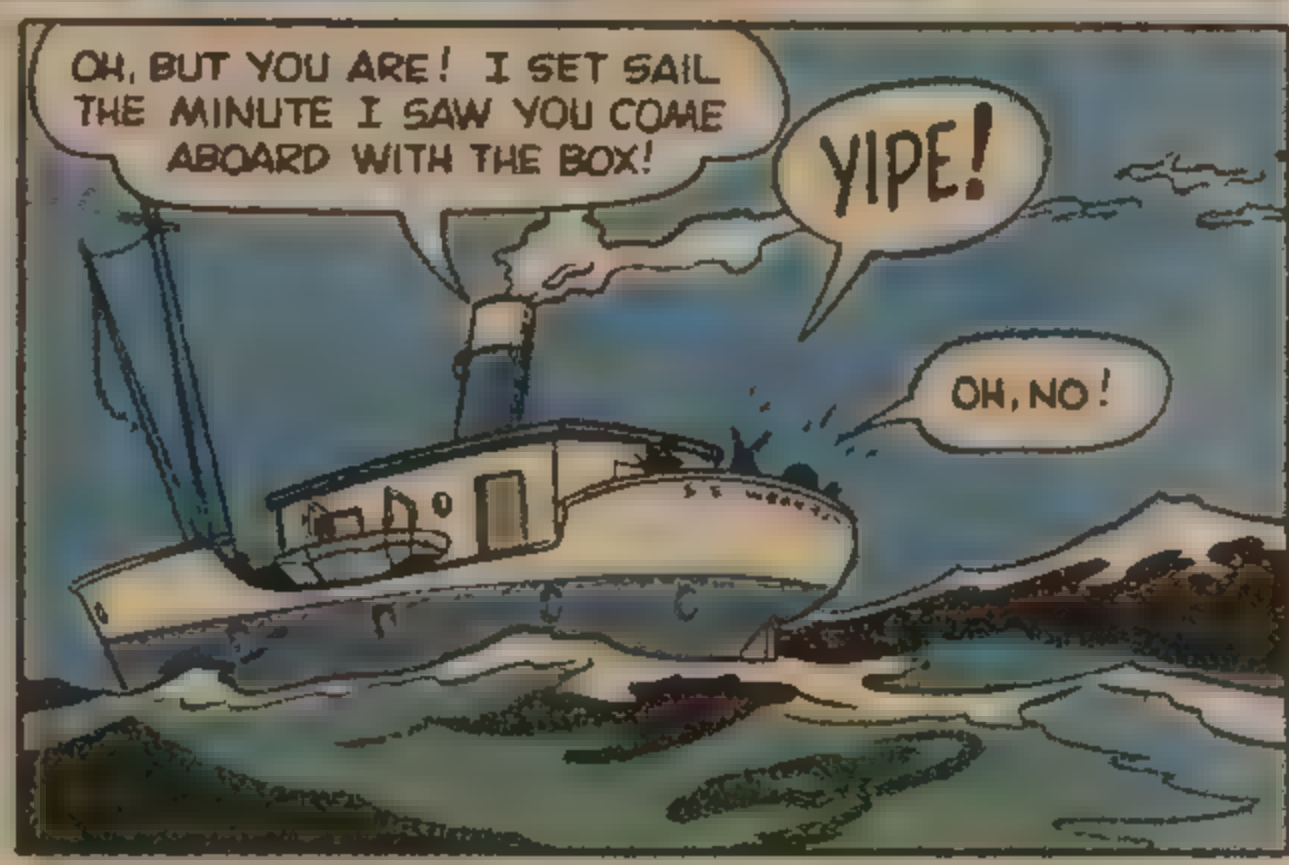

A NATIVE CHIEF GAVE IT TO ME FOR SAVING HIS LIFE YEARS AGO!
VEWY INTERESTING! BUT WHERE'S OUR WEWARD FOR FINDING THAT CWAZY THING FOR YOU?
YEAH!


OH, YES! YOUR REWARD WILL BE HALF OF THE GOLD!
GEE, THAT'S SWELL!
BOY, I'LL SAY!

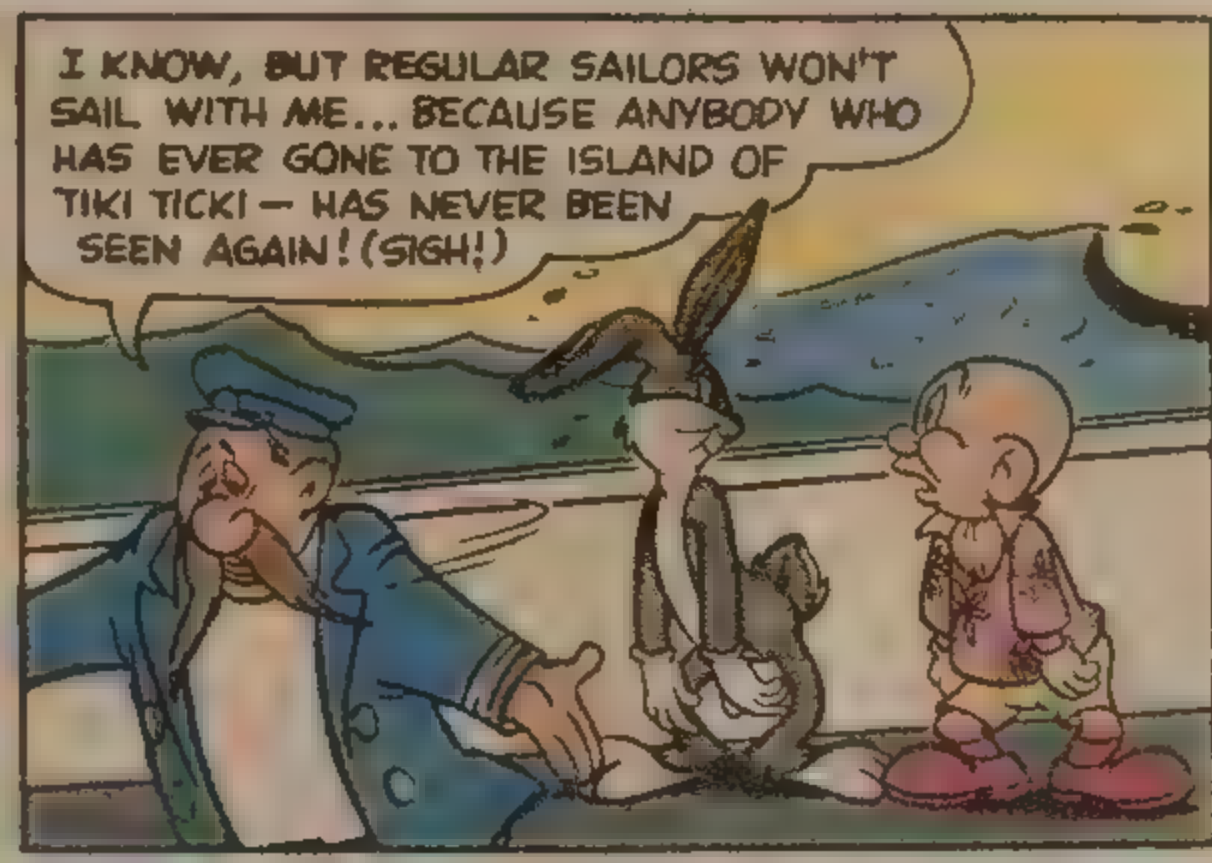
CAPTAIN, WAIT! WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?
EXPLAIN YOURSELF!
HA, HA!

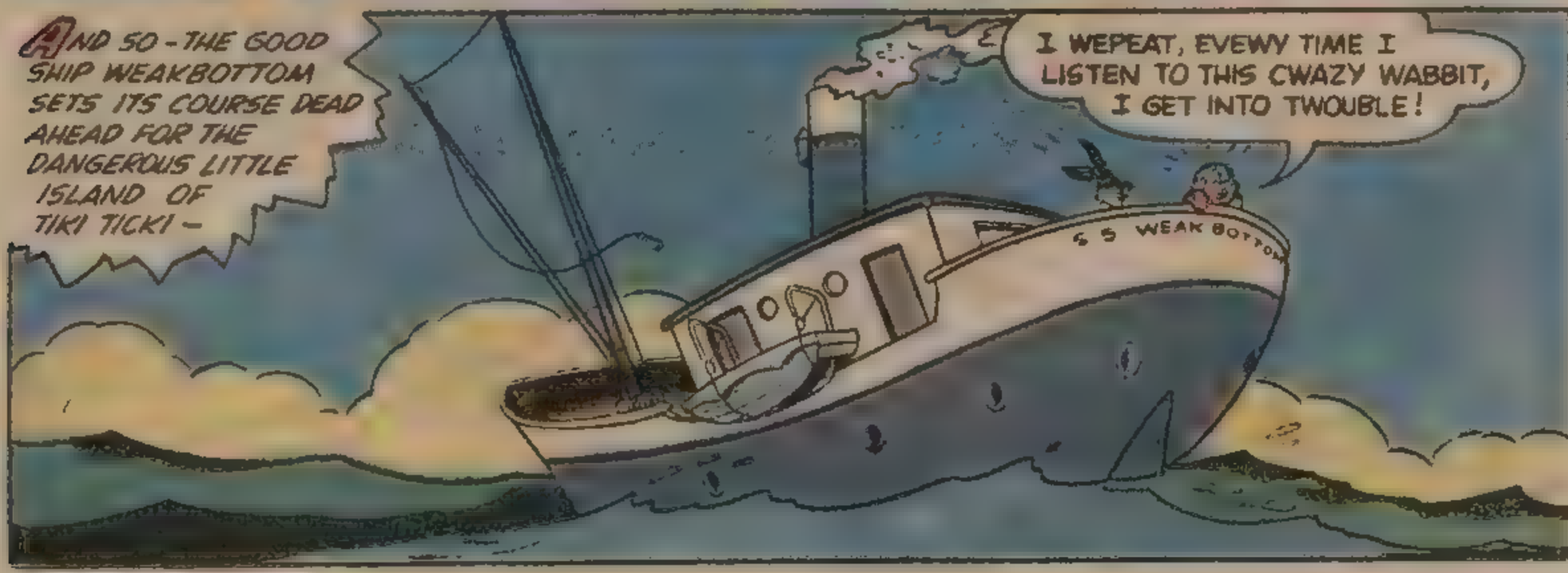

WELL, AS I TOLD YOU BEFORE — THE BITING BEGONIA IS A VERY RARE FLOWER! THEY CAN ONLY BE FOUND HERE ON THE ISLAND OF TIKI TICKI!
BUT...WHAT ABOUT THE GOLD?


THESE STRANGE FLOWERS GROW AT THE BASE OF A SOLID GOLD ROCK ON THAT ISLAND, AND THE FLOWER I HAVE WILL LEAD US RIGHT TO IT! WE'LL BE RICH!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN "US"? WE'RE NOT GOING WITH YOU!

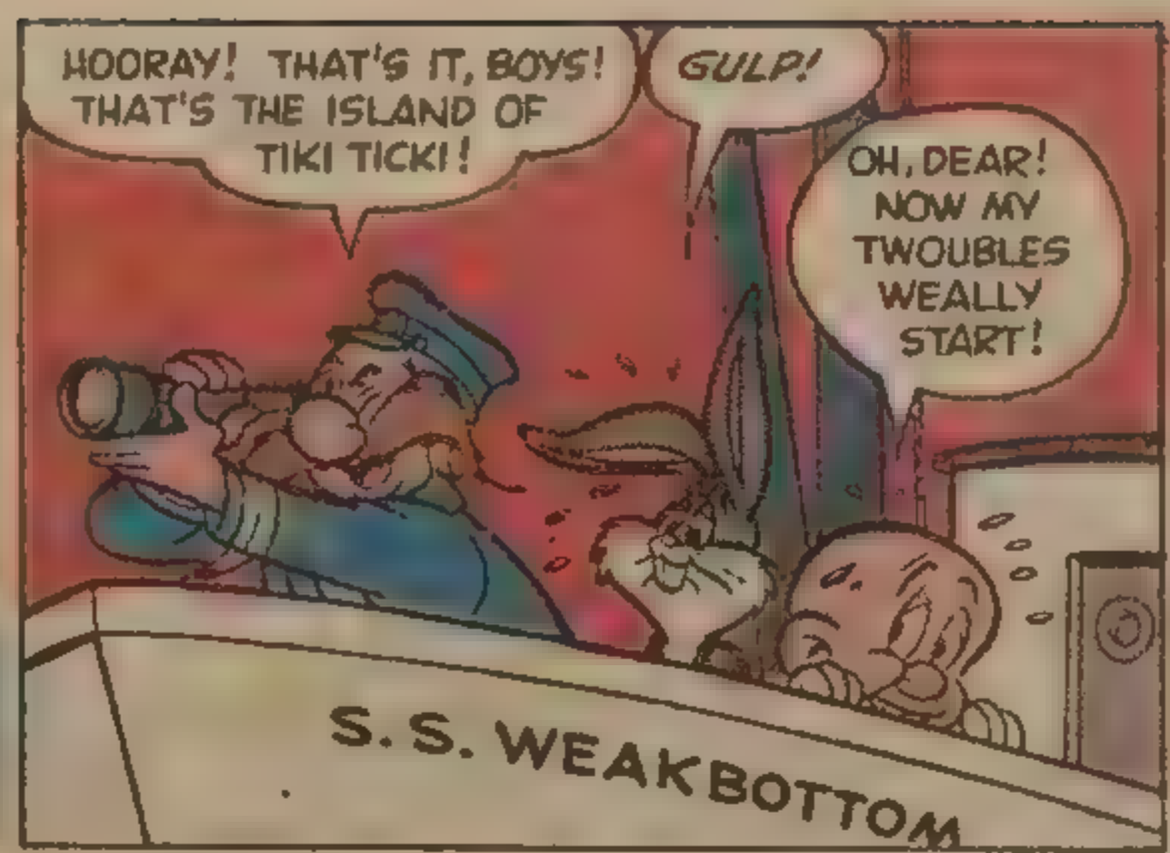

OH, BUT YOU ARE! I SET SAIL THE MINUTE I SAW YOU COME ABOARD WITH THE BOX!
YIPE!
OH, NO!

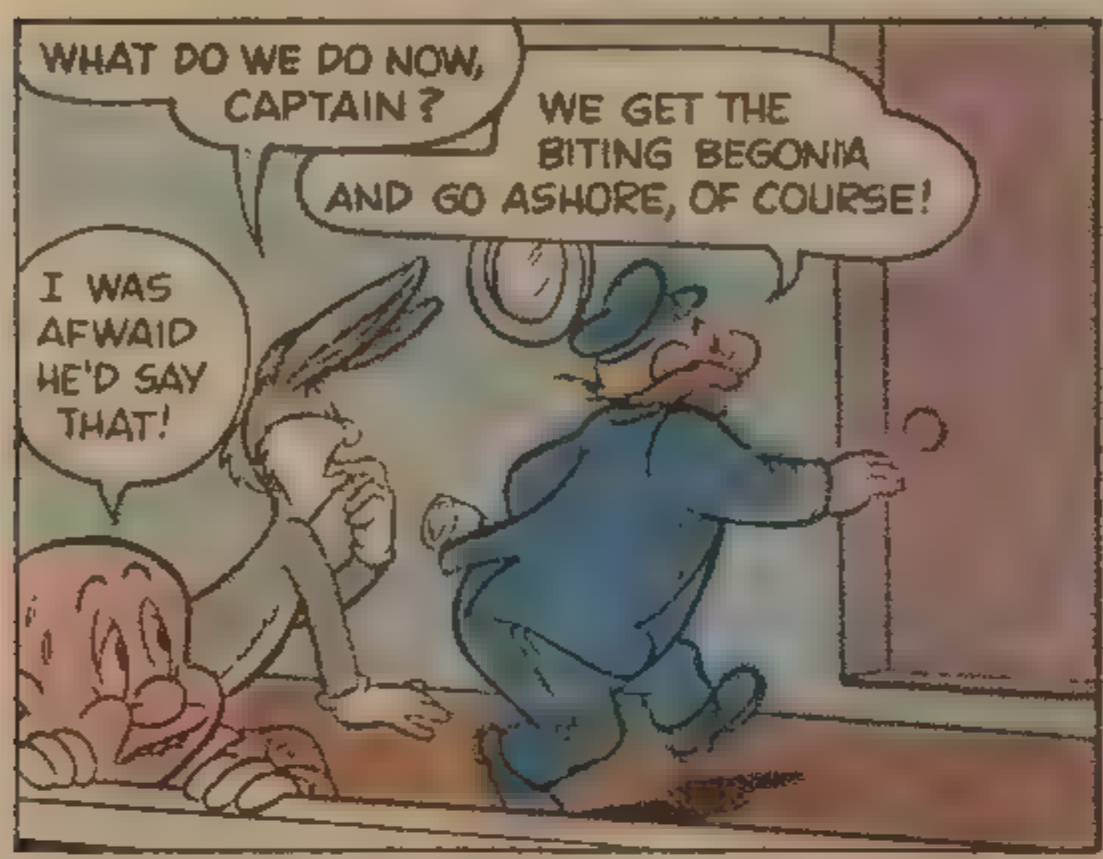
AH, AT LAST- I HAVE YOU FOR MY CREW AND WE'RE ON OUR WAY! I'VE WAITED A LONG TIME TO MAKE THIS EXPEDITION!
BUT WHY PICK US FOR A CREW? WE'RE NOT SAILORS!

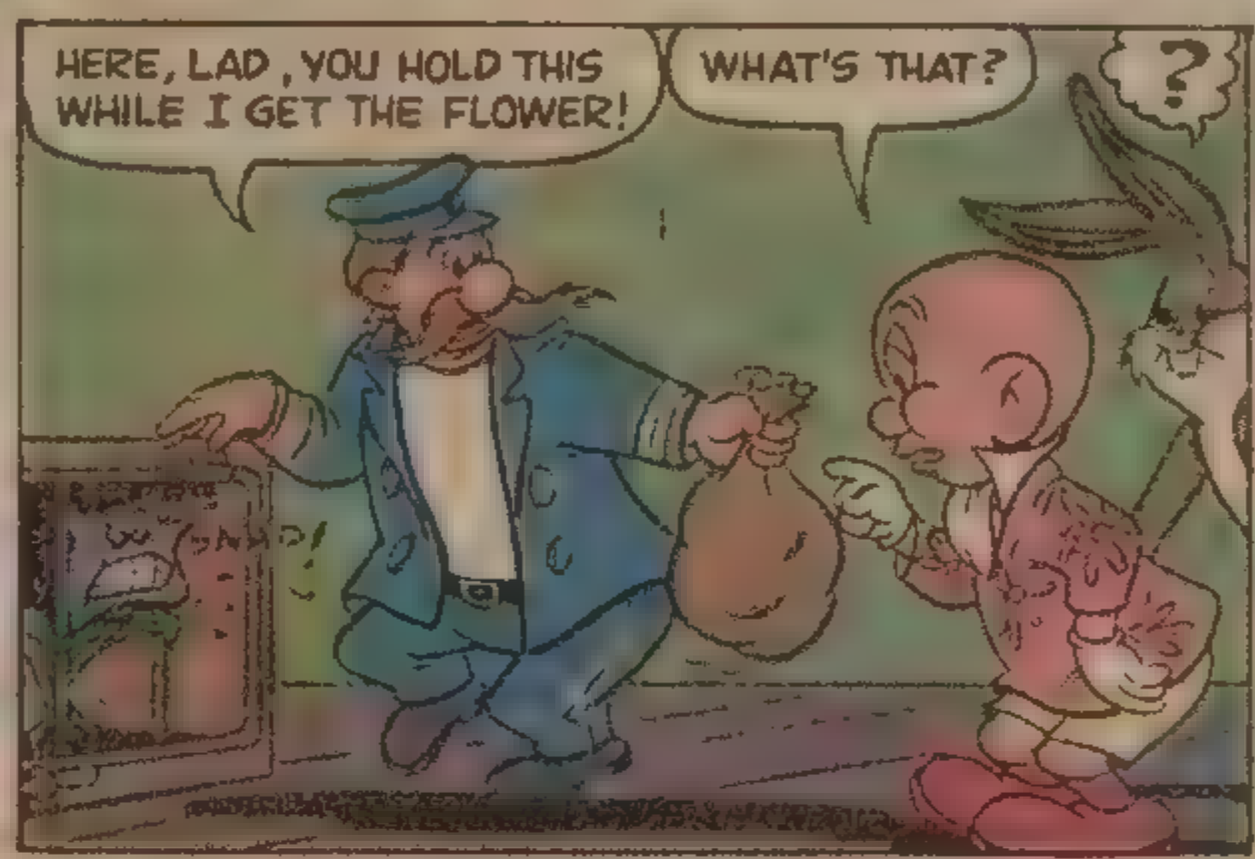

I KNOW, BUT REGULAR SAILORS WON'T SAIL WITH ME... BECAUSE ANYBODY WHO HAS EVER GONE TO THE ISLAND OF TIKI TICKI — HAS NEVER BEEN SEEN AGAIN! (SIGH!)

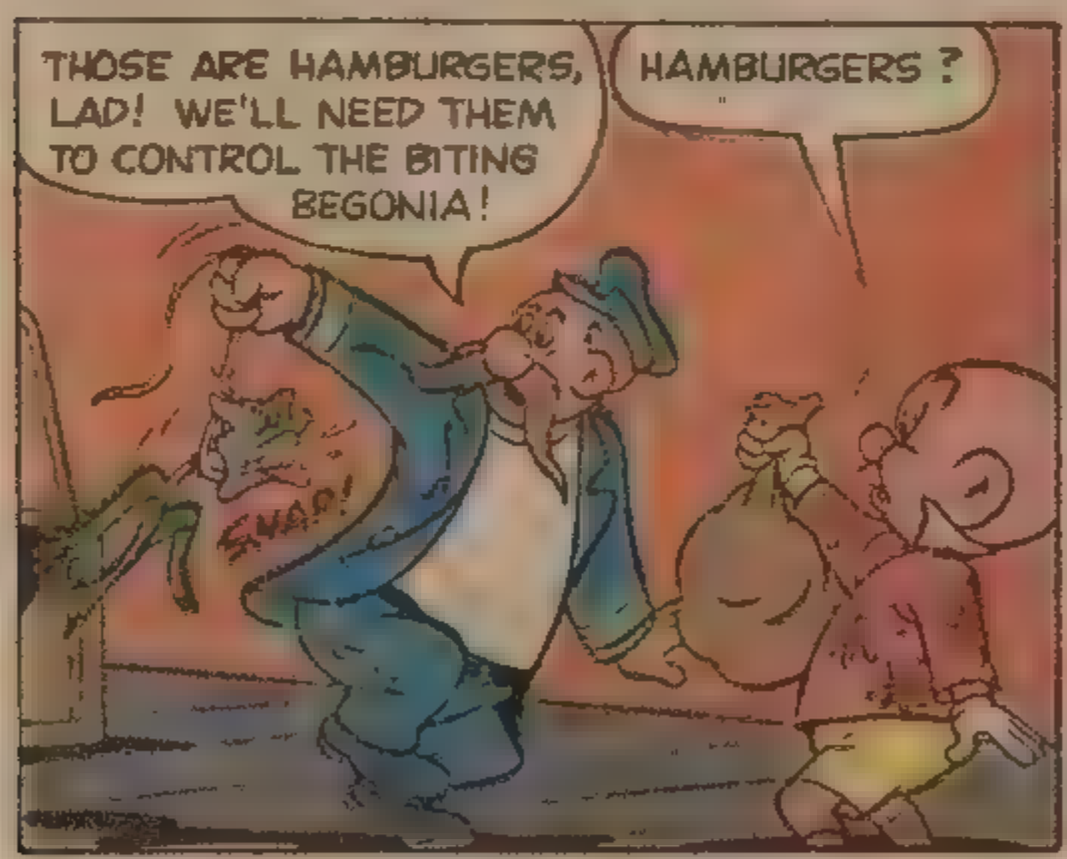

AND SO - THE GOOD SHIP WEAKBOTTOM SETS ITS COURSE DEAD AHEAD FOR THE DANGEROUS LITTLE ISLAND OF TIKI TICKI -
I WEPEAT, EVEWY TIME I LISTEN TO THIS CWAZY WABBIT, I GET INTO TWOUBLE!
S S WEAK BOTTOM

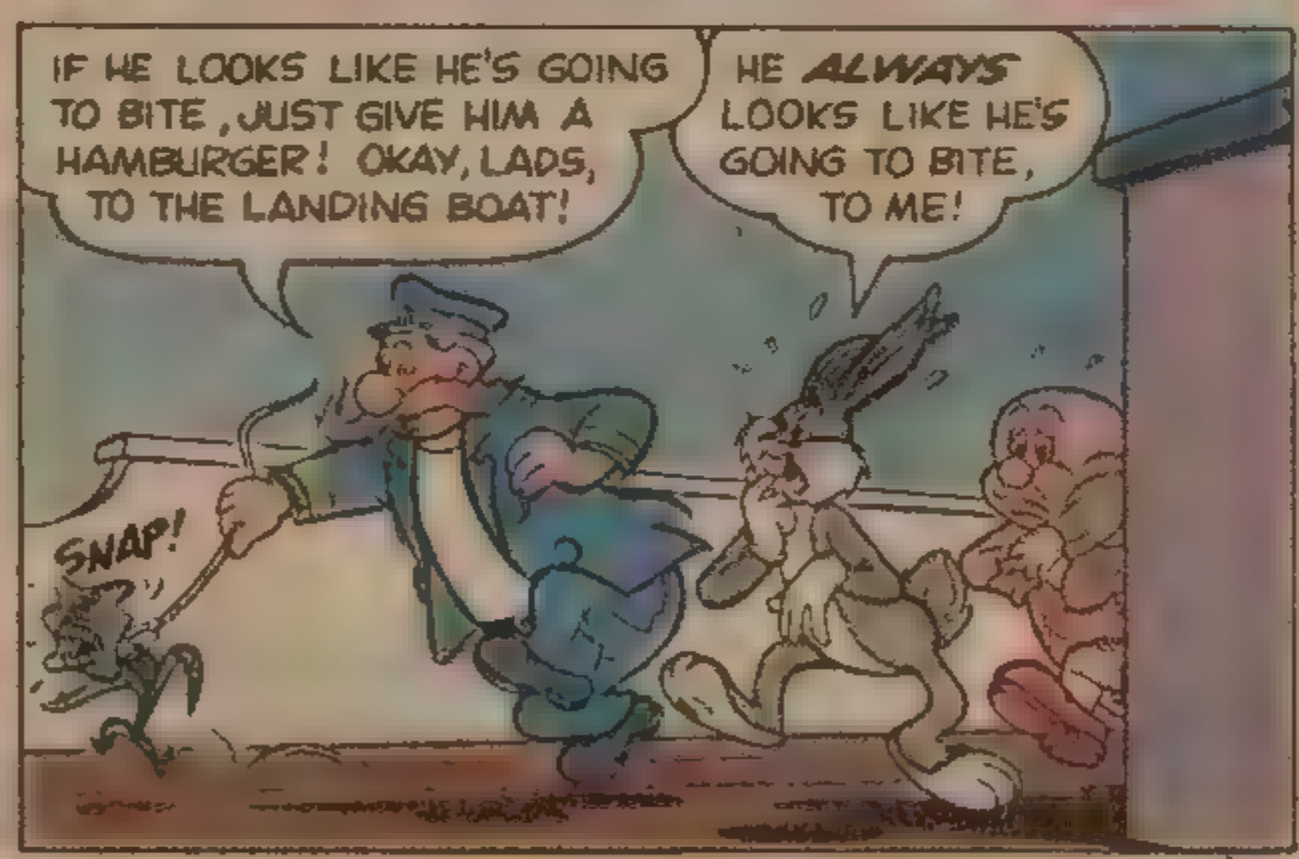
AND THEN, EARLY ONE MORNING, AFTER MANY DAYS AT SEA—
LAND HO!

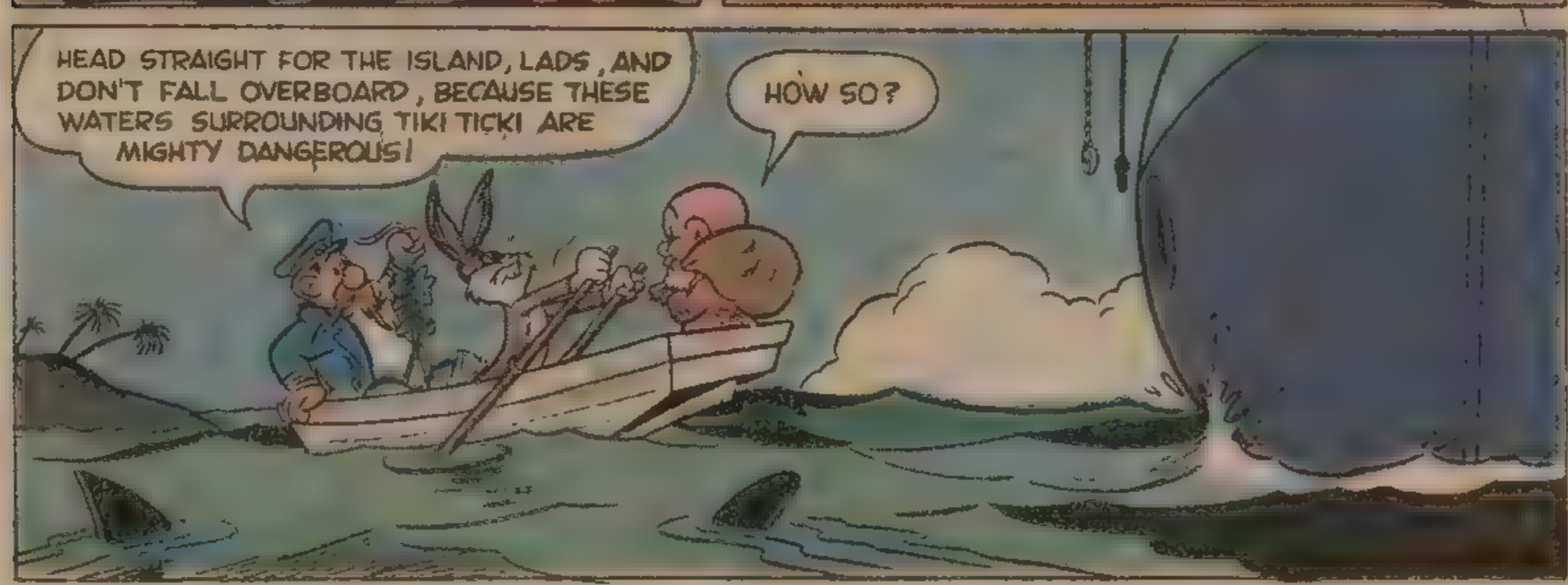

HOORAY! THAT'S IT, BOYS! THAT'S THE ISLAND OF TIKI TICKI!
GULP!
OH, DEAR! NOW MY TWOUBLES WEALLY START!
S.S. WEAKBOTTOM

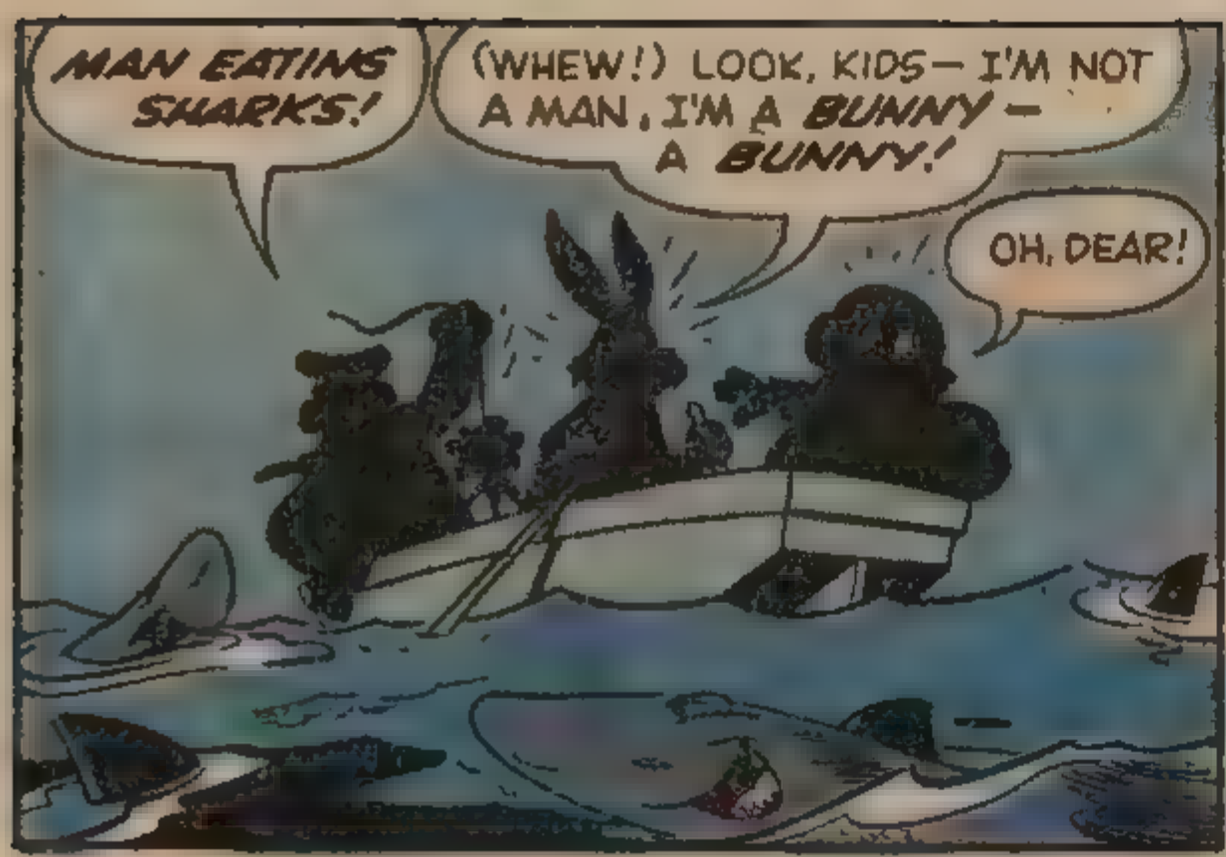

WHAT DO WE DO NOW, CAPTAIN?
WE GET THE BITING BEGONIA AND GO ASHORE, OF COURSE!
I WAS AFWAID HE'D SAY THAT!

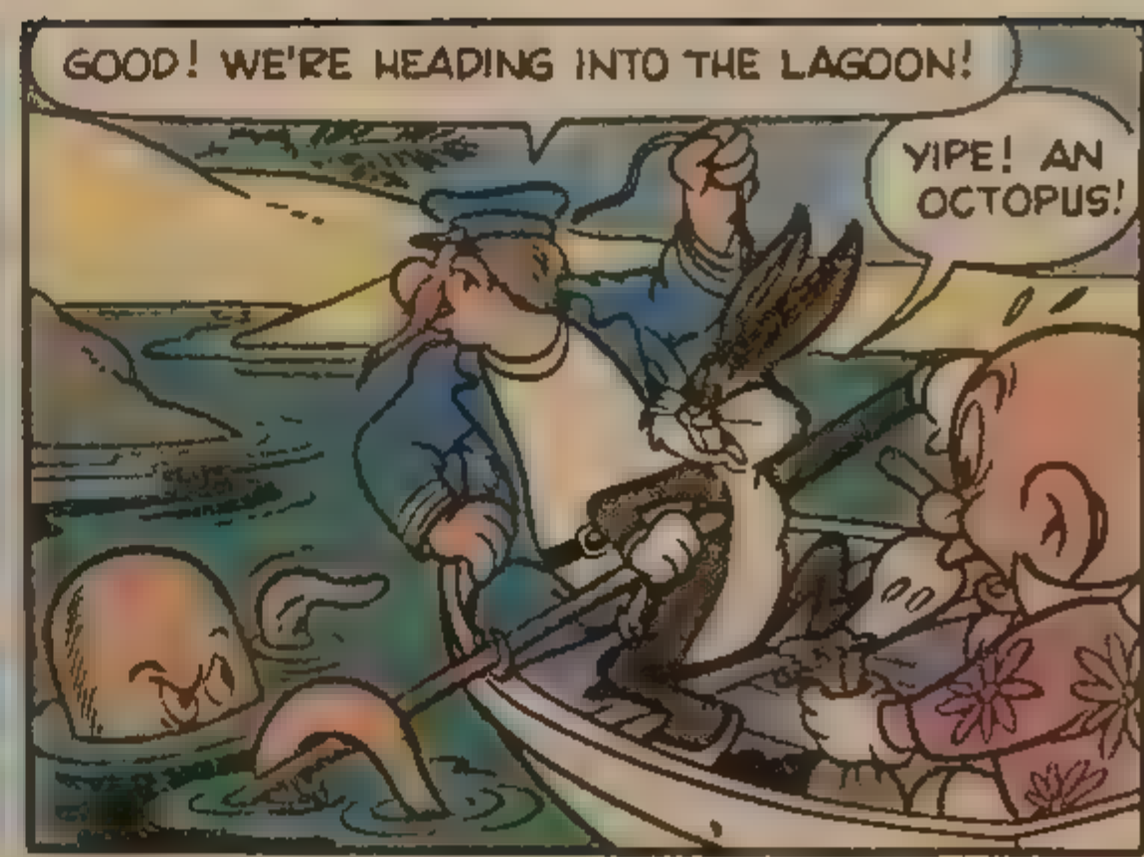

HERE, LAD, YOU HOLD THIS WHILE I GET THE FLOWER!
WHAT'S THAT?
?

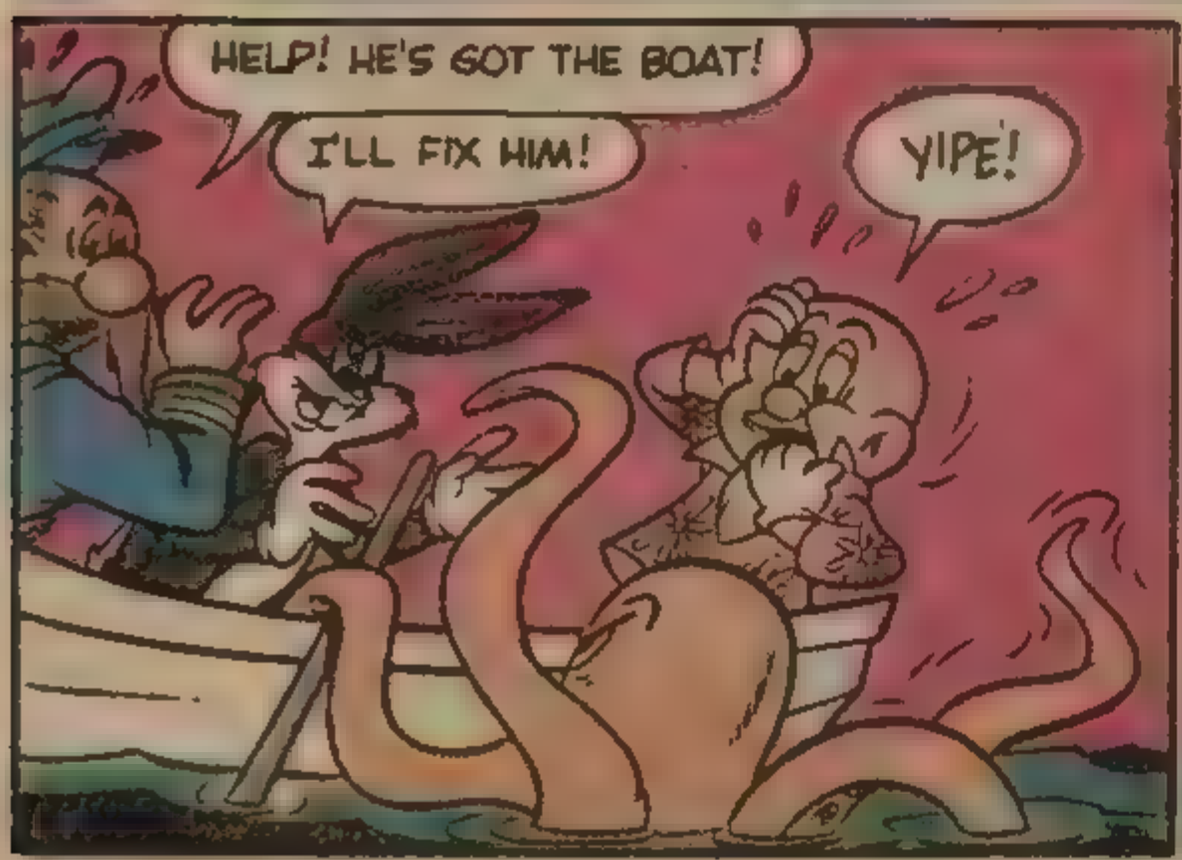

THOSE ARE HAMBURGERS, LAD! WE'LL NEED THEM TO CONTROL THE BITING BEGONIA!
HAMBURGERS?
SNAP!


IF HE LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING TO BITE, JUST GIVE HIM A HAMBURGER! OKAY, LADS, TO THE LANDING BOAT!
HE ALWAYS LOOKS LIKE HE'S GOING TO BITE, TO ME!
SNAP!

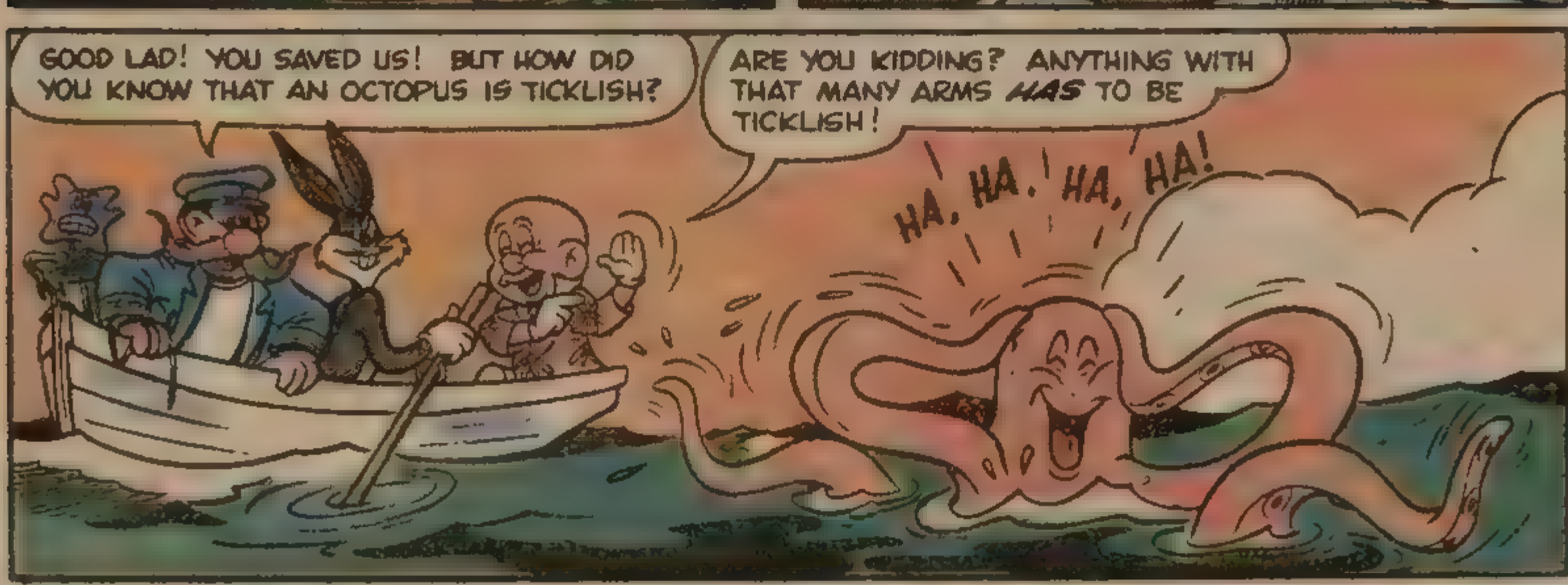

HEAD STRAIGHT FOR THE ISLAND, LADS, AND DON'T FALL OVERBOARD, BECAUSE THESE WATERS SURROUNDING TIKI TICKI ARE MIGHTY DANGEROUS!
HOW SO?

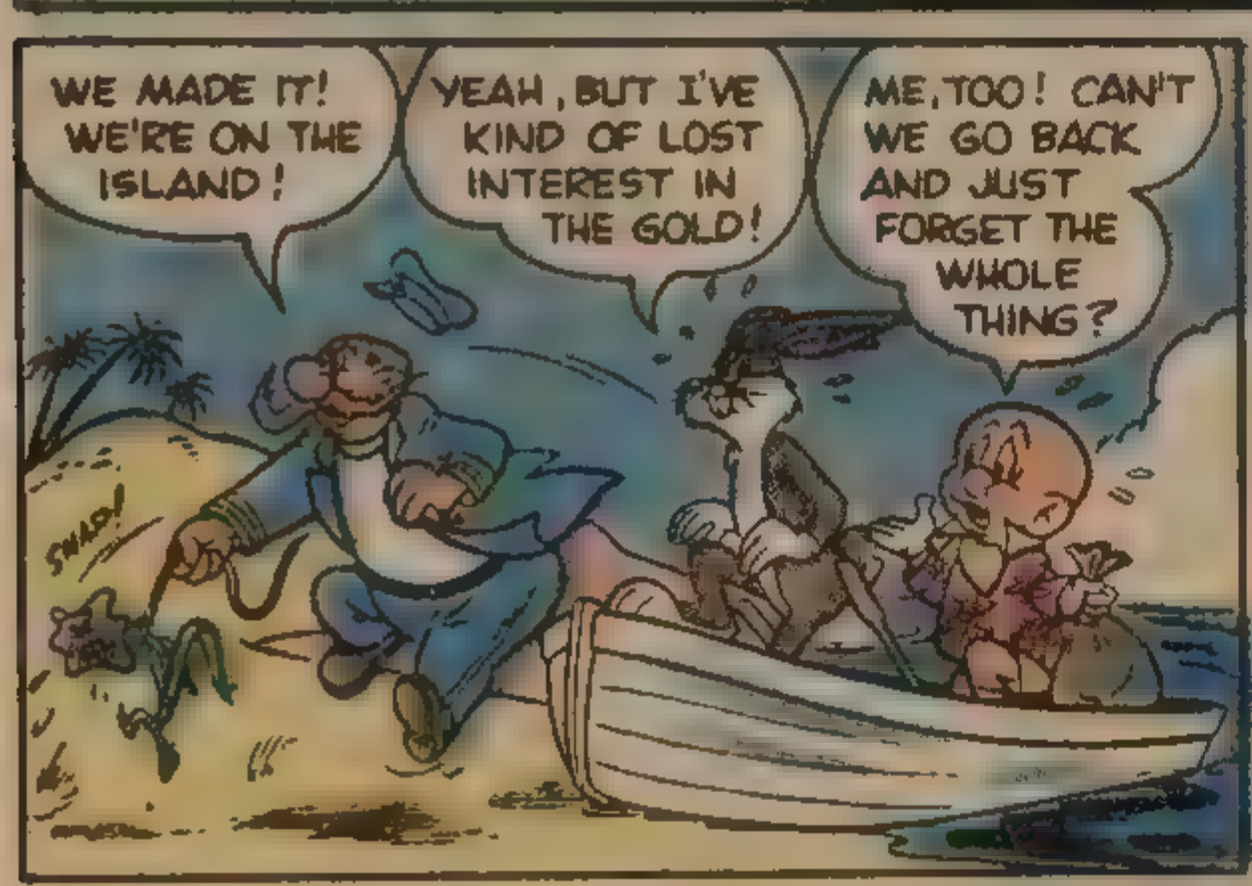

MAN EATING SHARKS!
(WHEW!) LOOK, KIDS— I'M NOT A MAN, I'M A BUNNY— A BUNNY!
OH, DEAR!

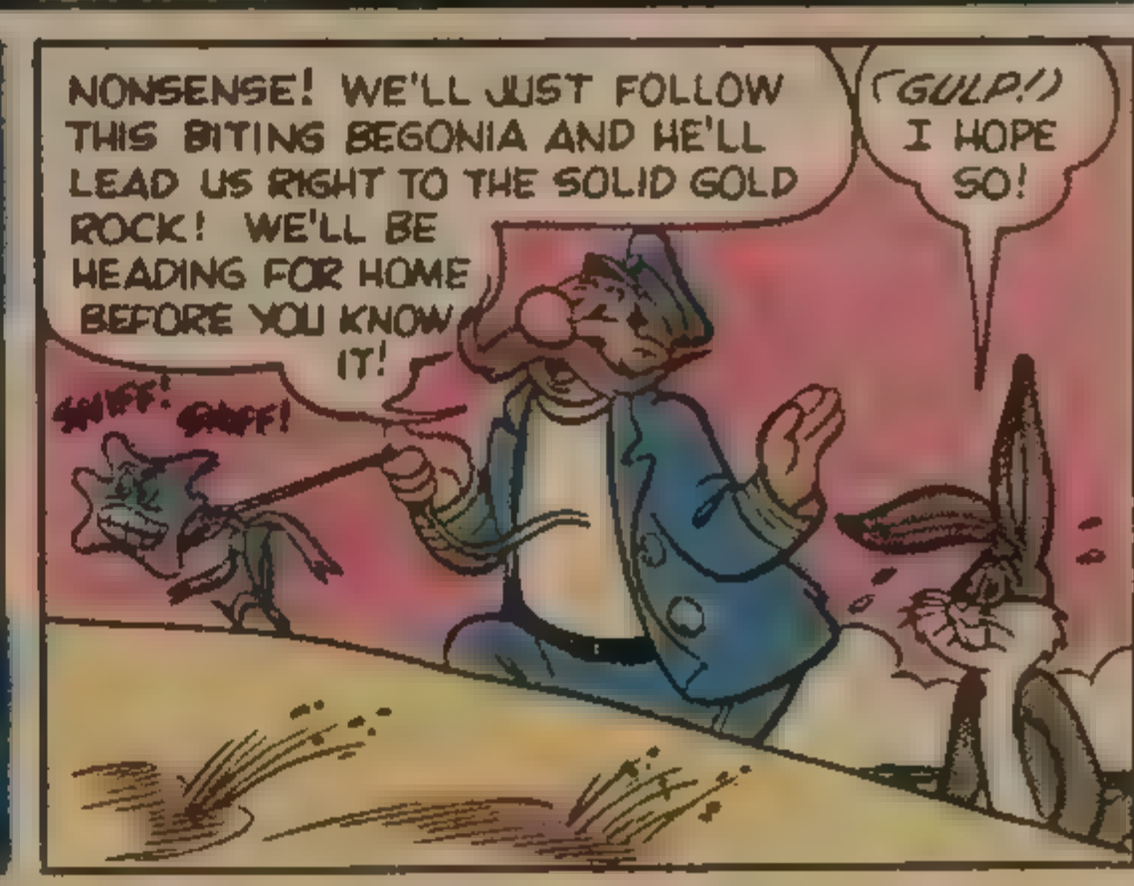

GOOD! WE'RE HEADING INTO THE LAGOON!
YIPE! AN OCTOPUS!


HELP! HE'S GOT THE BOAT!
I'LL FIX HIM!
YIPE!

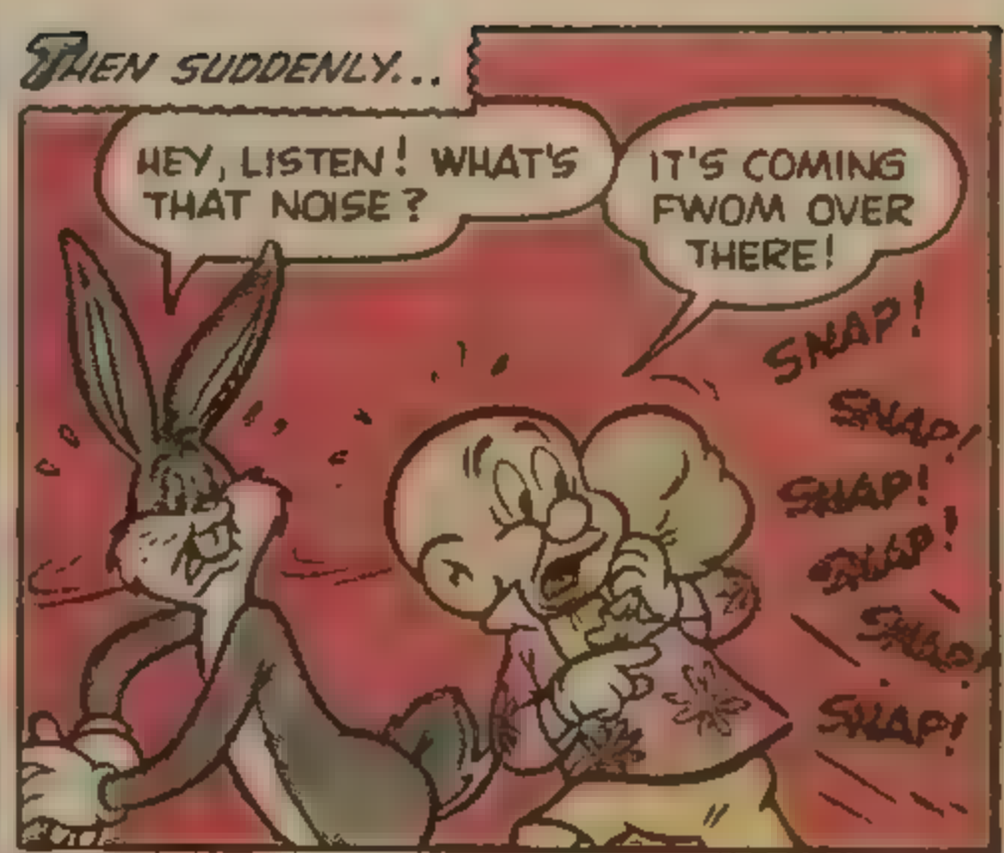
COOCHIE, COOCHIE, COOCHIE! TICKLE TICKLE! HA, HA!
HA, HA, HA, HA, HA!


GOOD LAD! YOU SAVED US! BUT HOW DID YOU KNOW THAT AN OCTOPUS IS TICKLISH?
ARE YOU KIDDING? ANYTHING WITH THAT MANY ARMS HAS TO BE TICKLISH!
HA, HA, HA, HA!

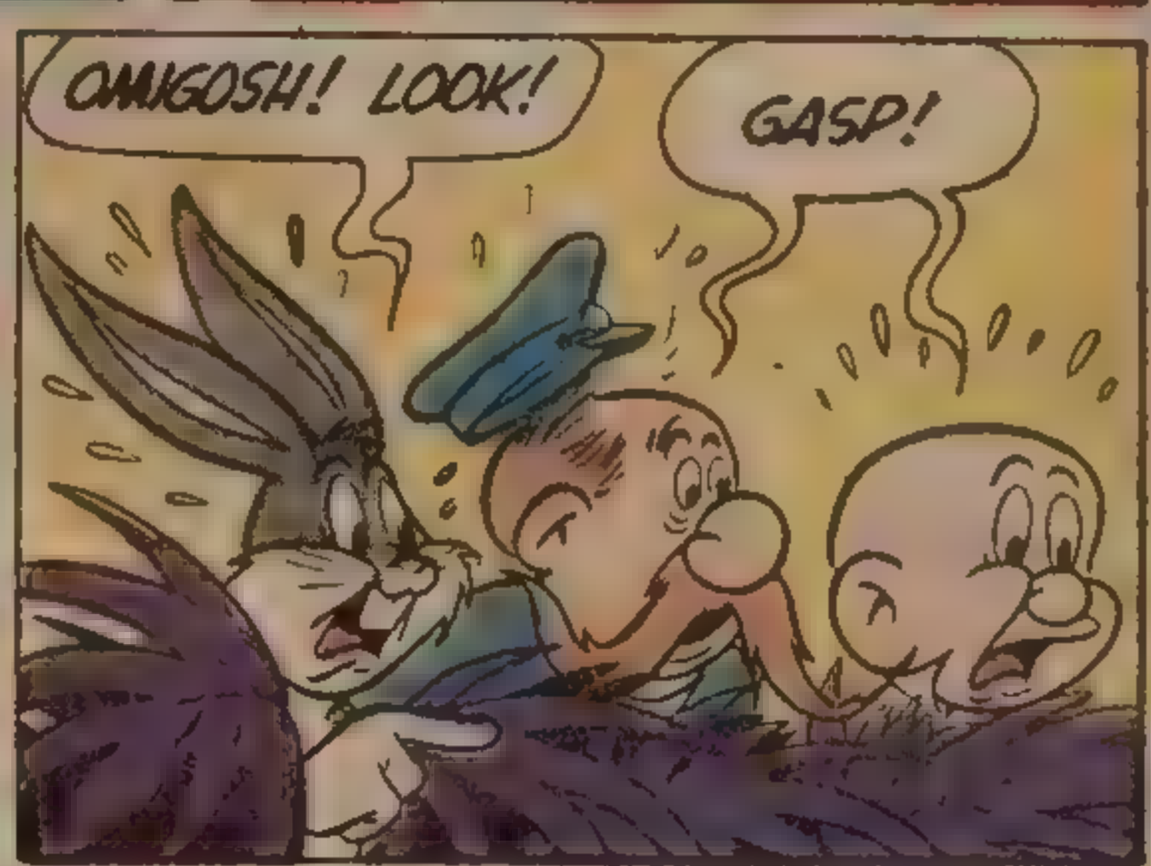

WE MADE IT! WE'RE ON THE ISLAND!
YEAH, BUT I'VE KIND OF LOST INTEREST IN THE GOLD!
ME, TOO! CAN'T WE GO BACK AND JUST FORGET THE WHOLE THING?
SWAD!


NONSENSE! WE'LL JUST FOLLOW THIS BITING BEGONIA AND HE'LL LEAD US RIGHT TO THE SOLID GOLD ROCK! WE'LL BE HEADING FOR HOME BEFORE YOU KNOW IT!
(GULP!) I HOPE SO!
SNIFF! SNIFF!

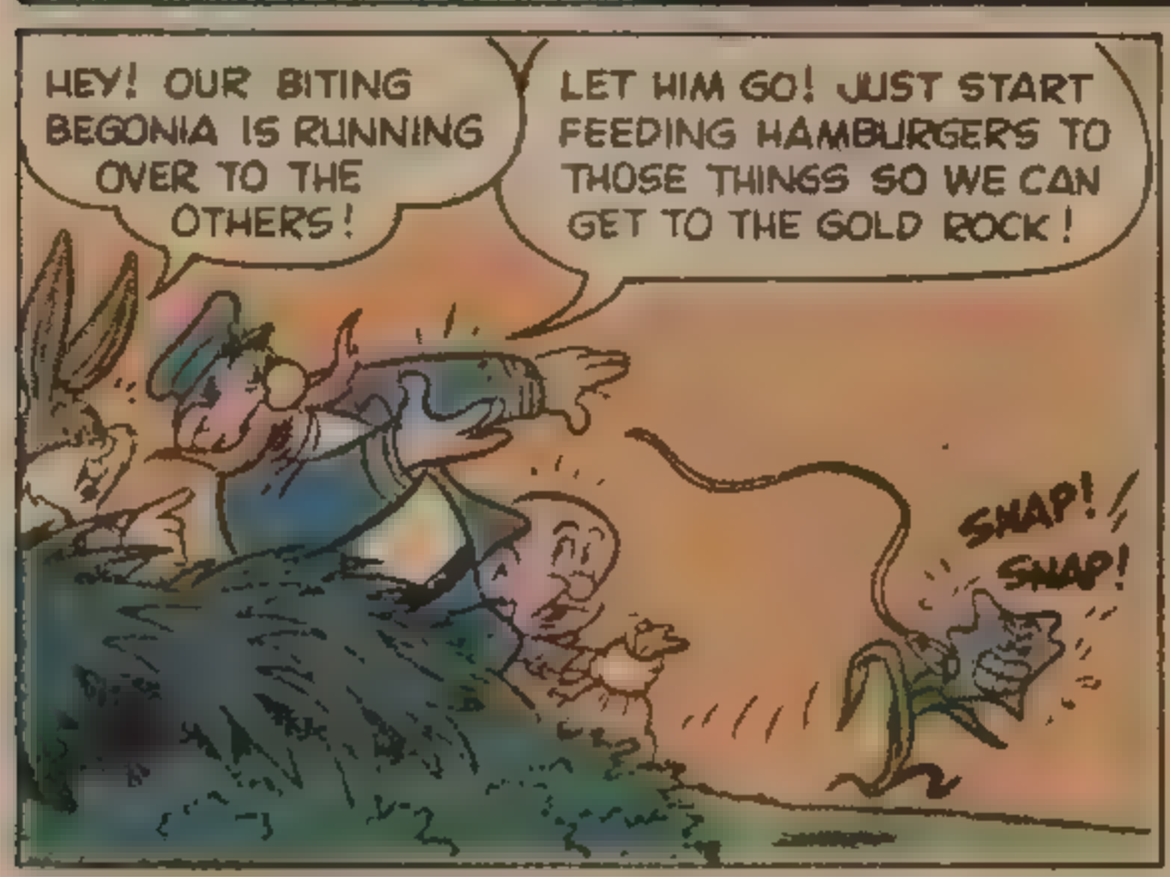
AND ON THEY MARCH TOWARD THE VERY HEART OF THE TINY ISLAND...
SNIFF! SNIFF!

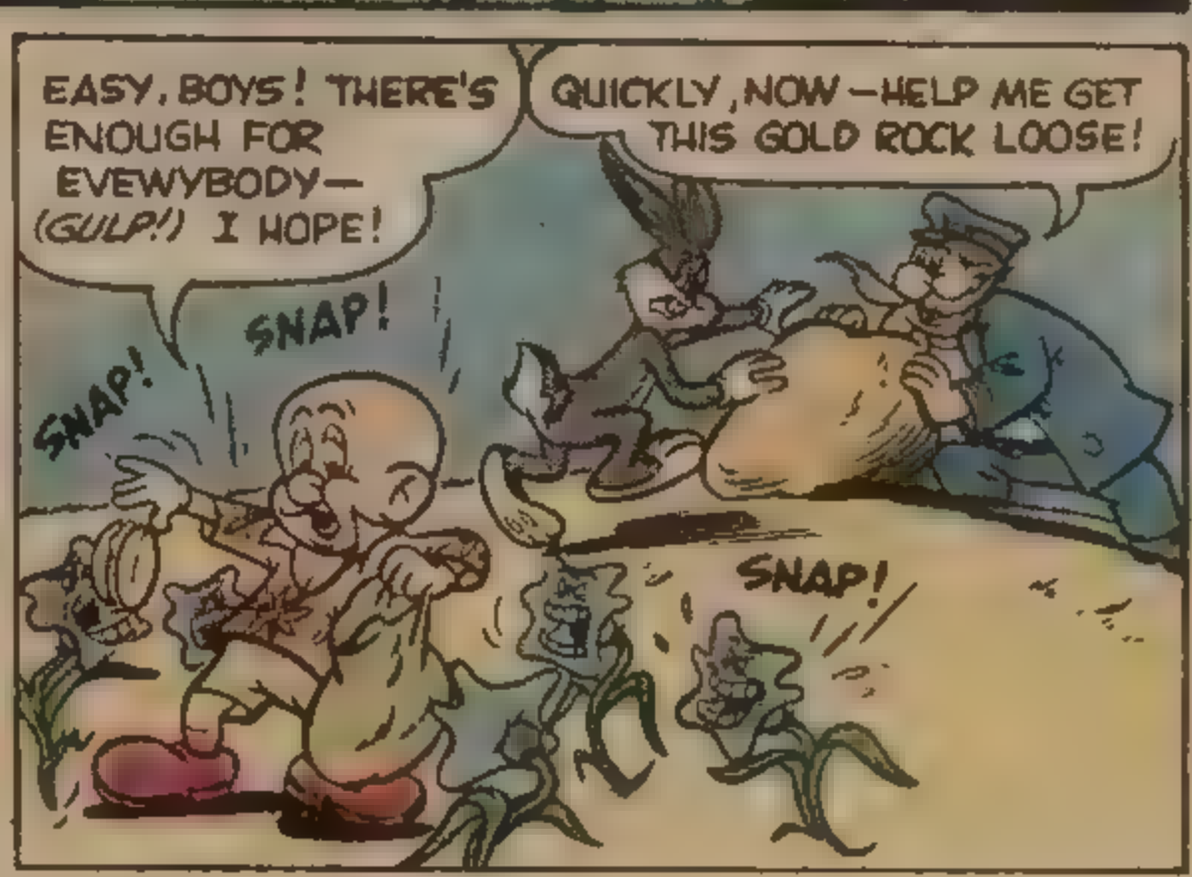

THEN SUDDENLY...
HEY, LISTEN! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?
IT'S COMING FWOM OVER THERE!
SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

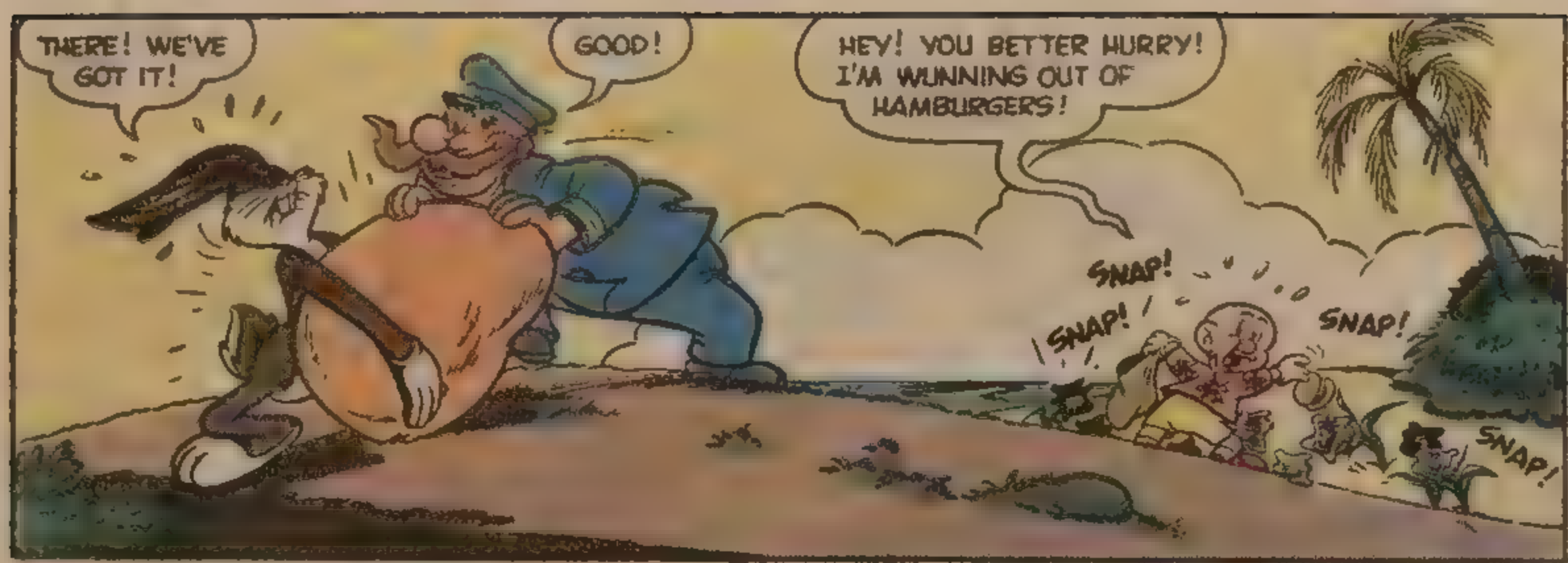
COME ON! LET'S HAVE A LOOK!
(GULP!) IT SOUNDS LIKE A BUNCH OF MEAT GRINDERS!
SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!
SNAP!

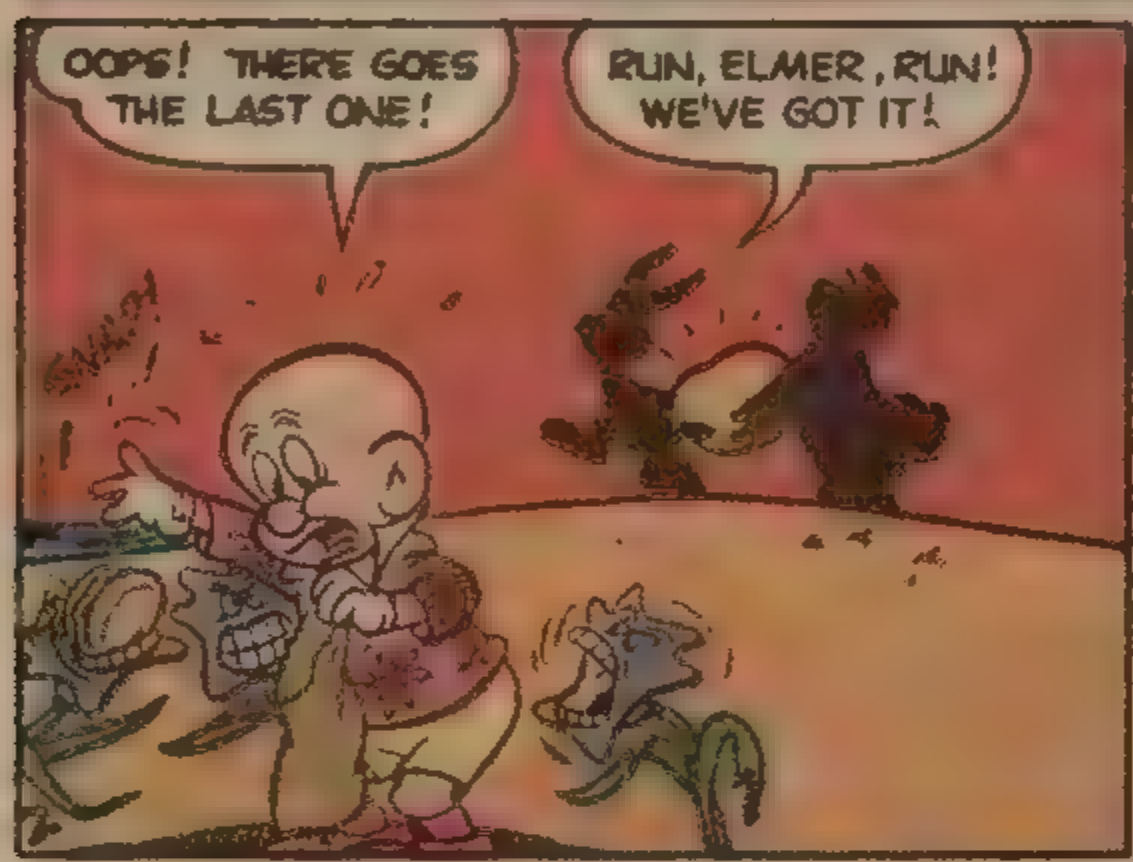

OMIGOSH! LOOK!
GASP!

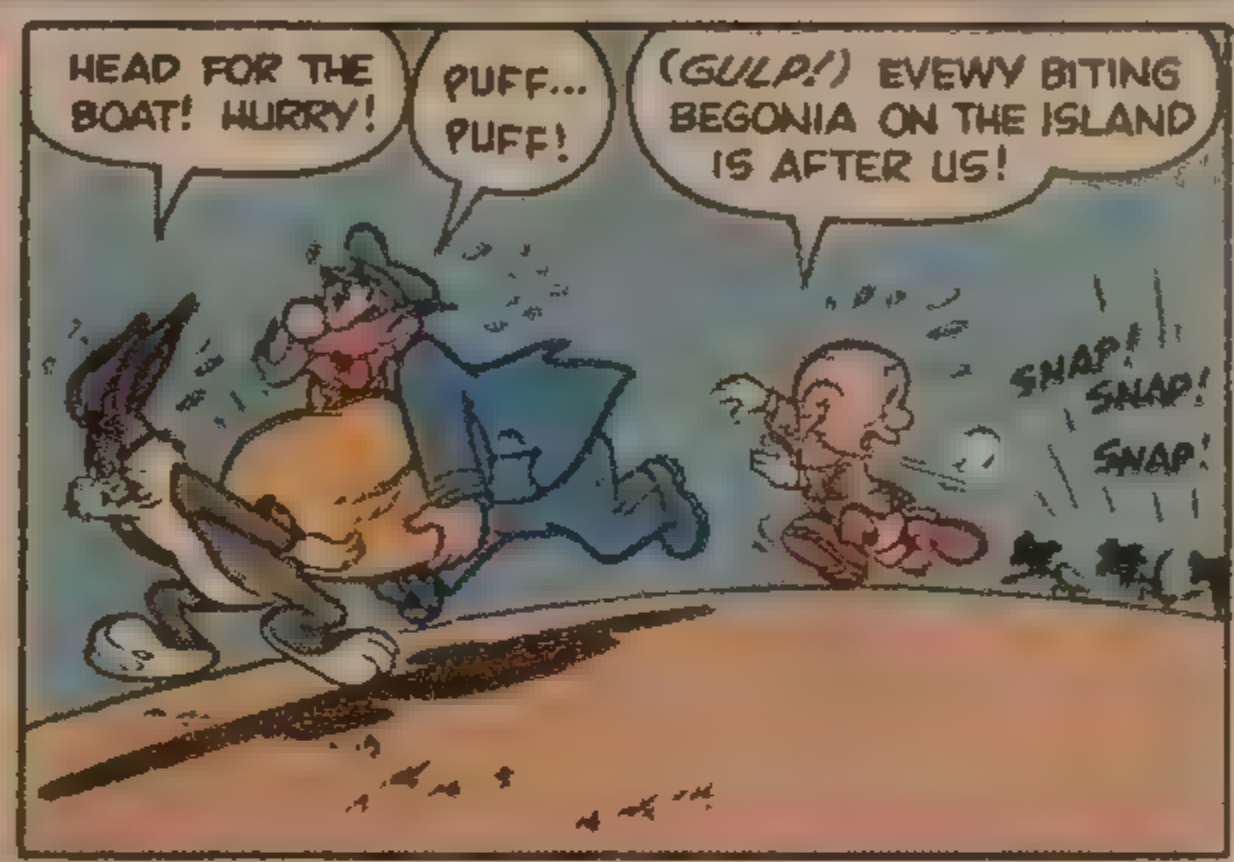
HOORAY! WE'VE MADE IT! THERE'S THE SOLID GOLD ROCK!
YES, BUT (GULP!) THERE'S ALSO HUNDREDS OF THOSE OLD BITING BEGONIAS WUNNING AWOUND!
SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

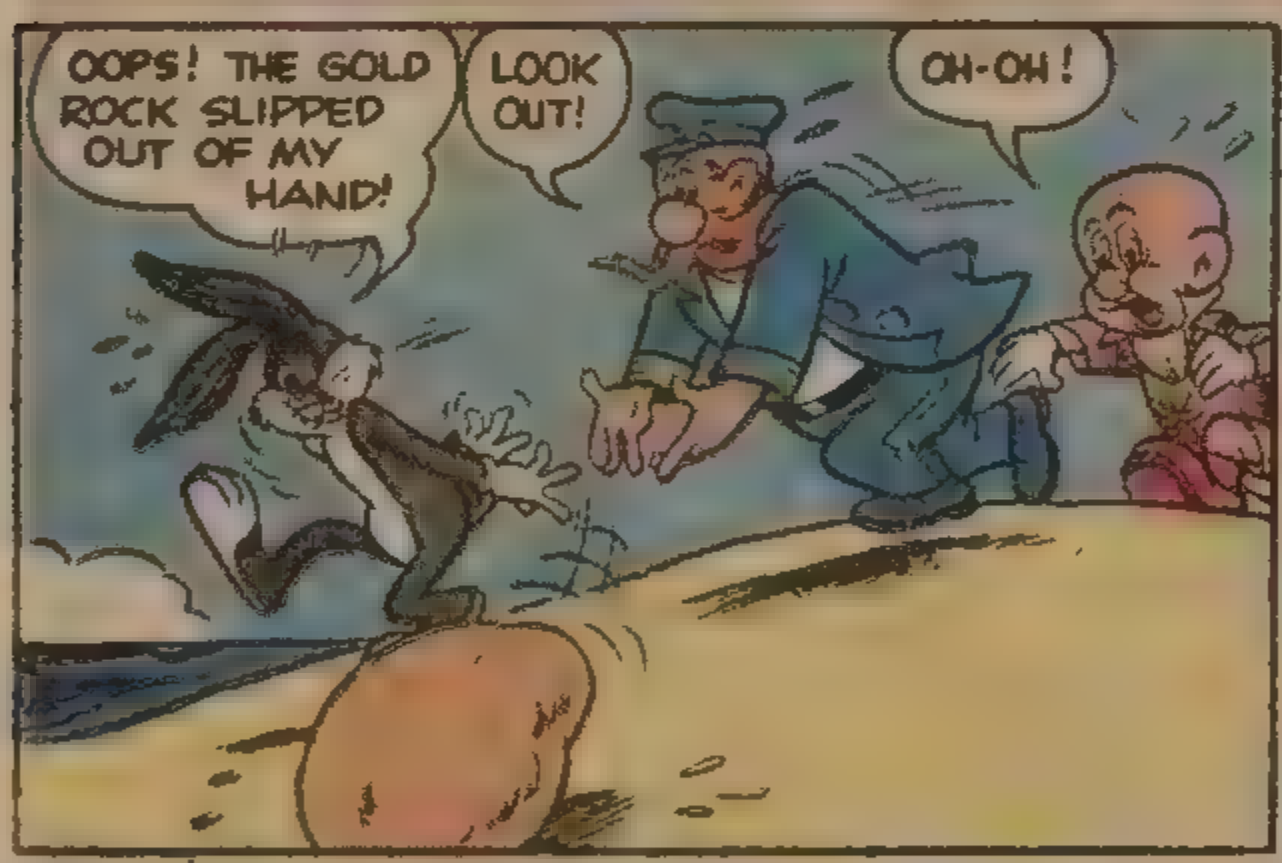

HEY! OUR BITING BEGONIA IS RUNNING OVER TO THE OTHERS!
LET HIM GO! JUST START FEEDING HAMBURGERS TO THOSE THINGS SO WE CAN GET TO THE GOLD ROCK!
SNAP! SNAP!

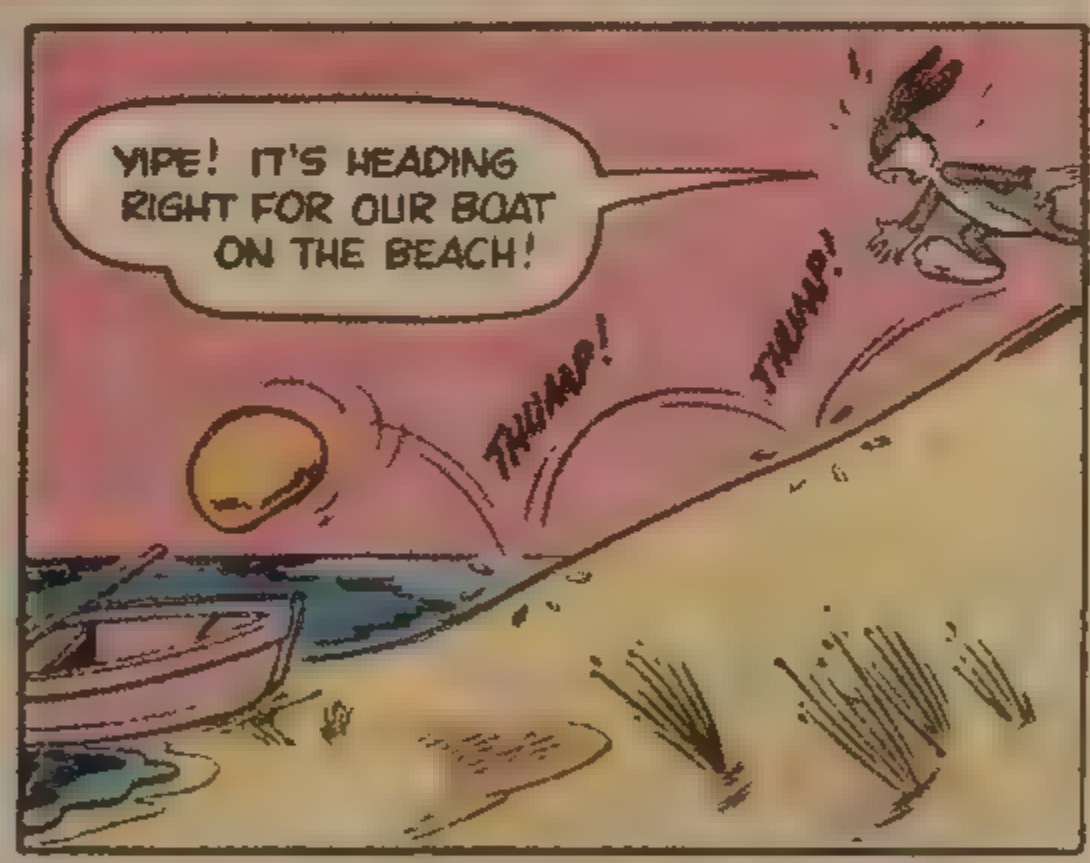

EASY, BOYS! THERE'S ENOUGH FOR EVEWYBODY— (GULP!) I HOPE!
QUICKLY, NOW—HELP ME GET THIS GOLD ROCK LOOSE!
SNAP! SNAP! SNAP!

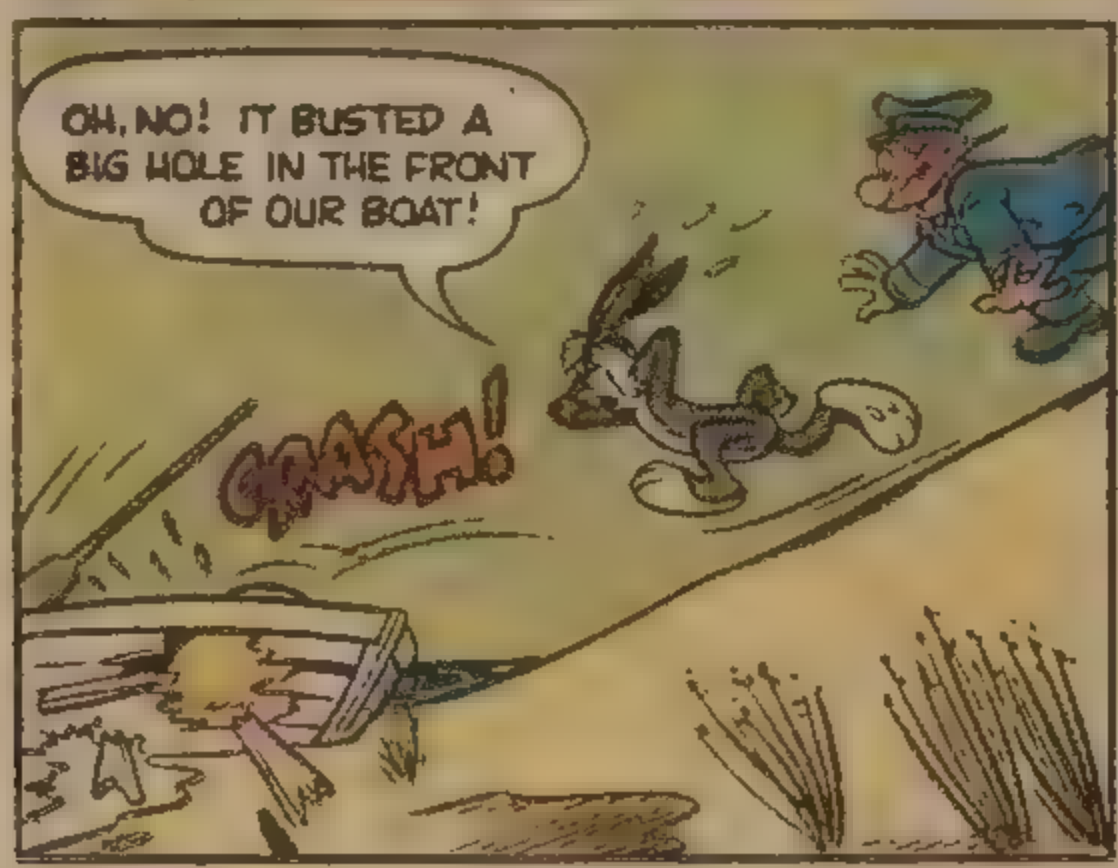

THERE! WE'VE GOT IT!
GOOD!
HEY! YOU BETTER HURRY! I'M WUNNING OUT OF HAMBURGERS!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!

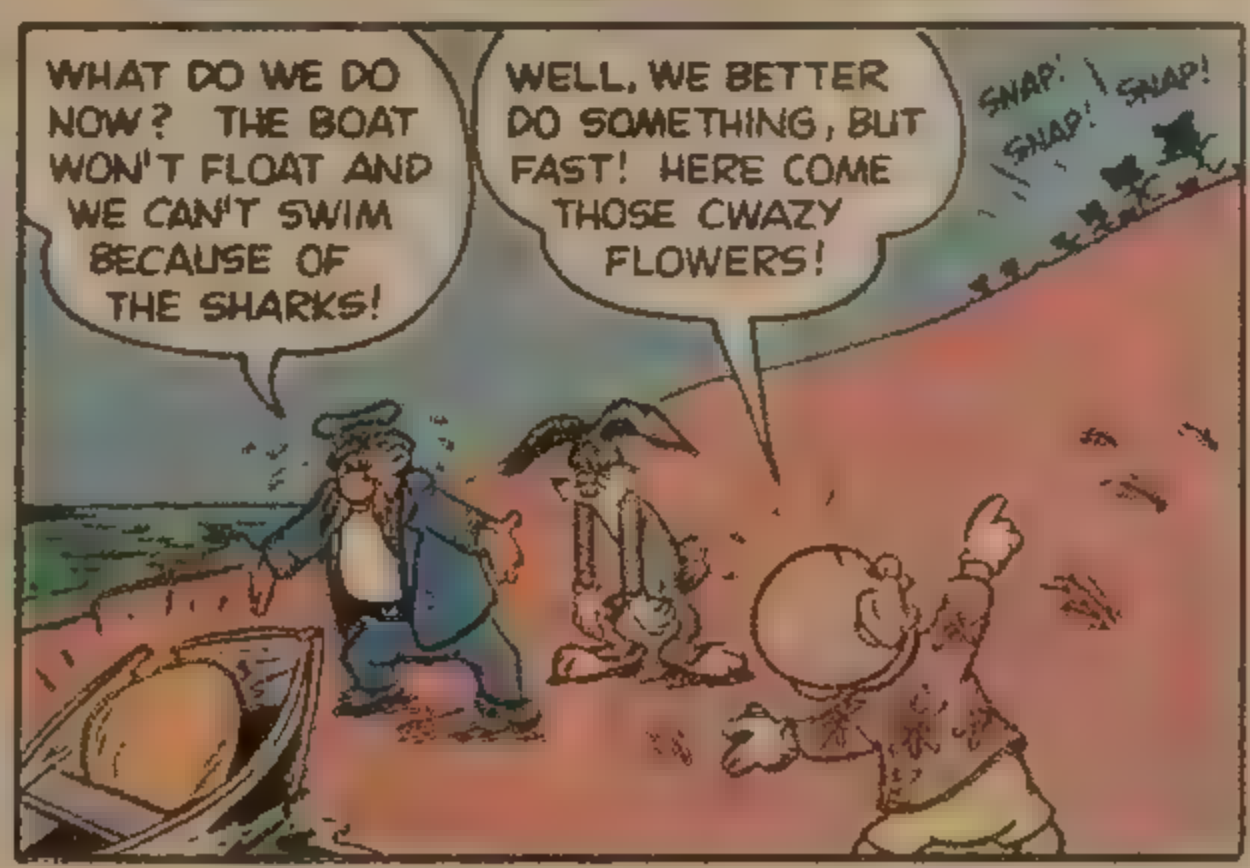

OOPS! THERE GOES THE LAST ONE!
RUN, ELMER, RUN! WE'VE GOT IT!

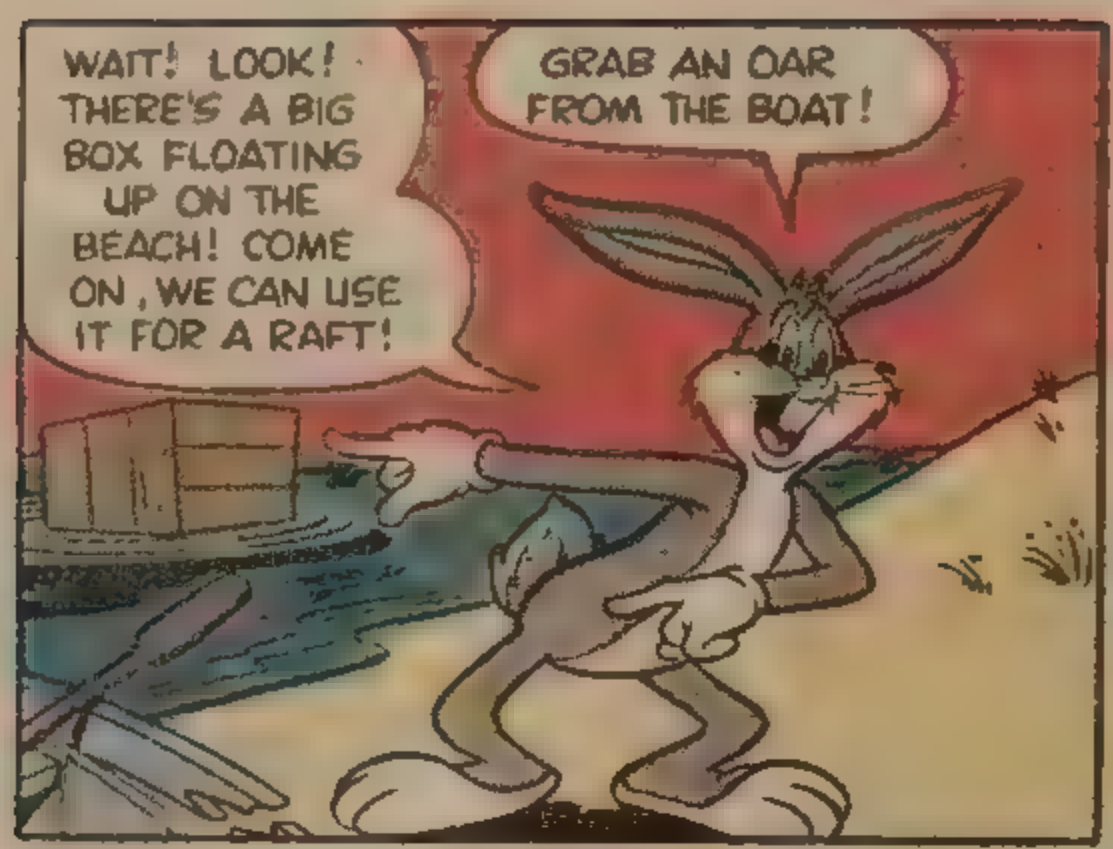

HEAD FOR THE BOAT! HURRY!
PUFF... PUFF!
(GULP!) EVEWY BITING BEGONIA ON THE ISLAND IS AFTER US!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!

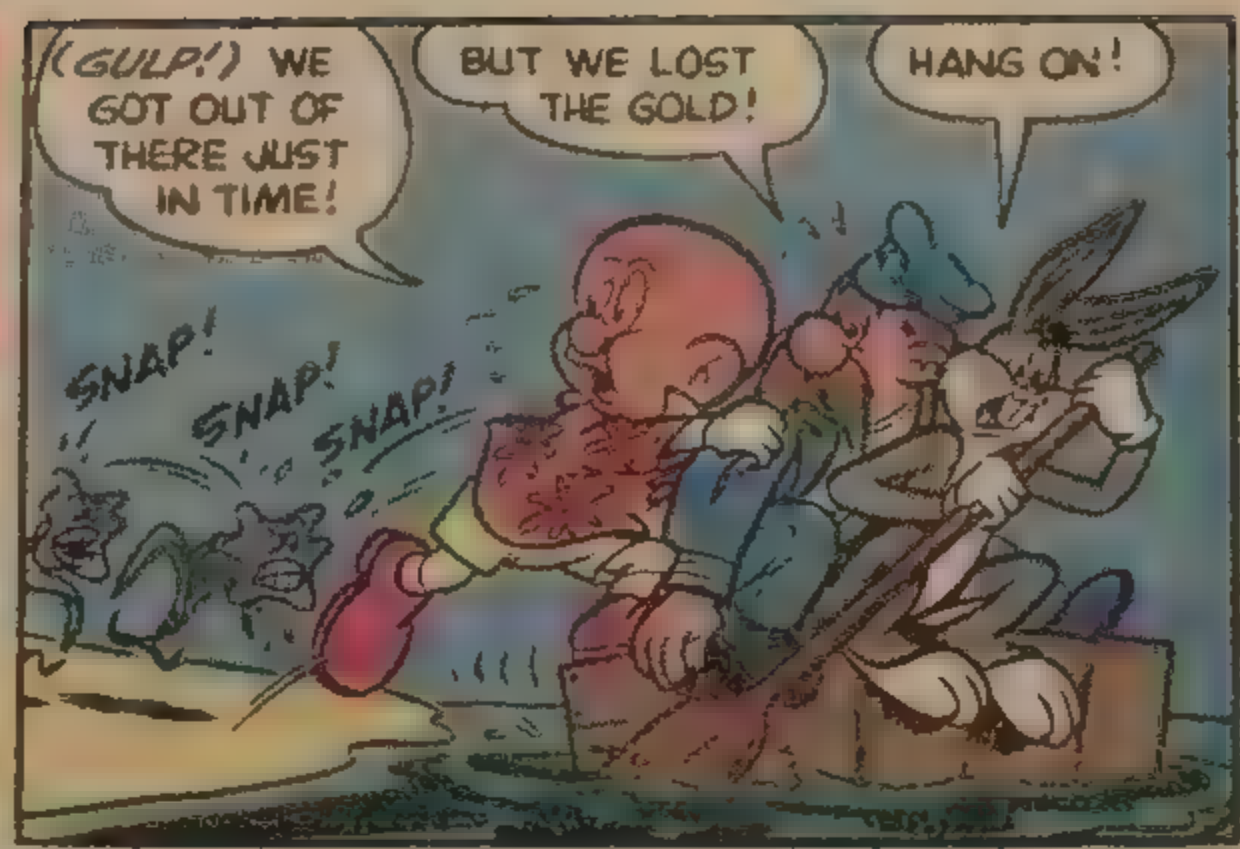

OOPS! THE GOLD ROCK SLIPPED OUT OF MY HAND!
LOOK OUT!
OH-OH!

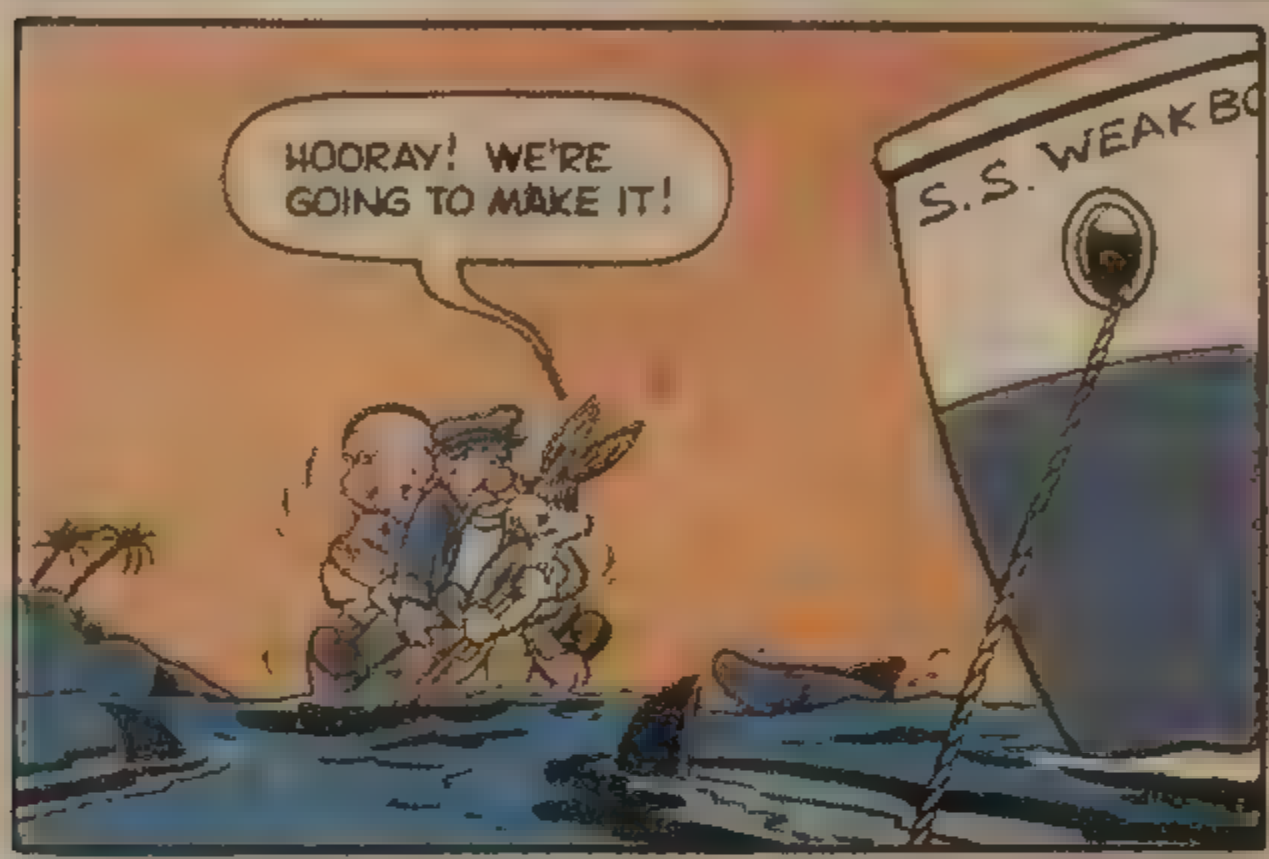

YIPE! IT'S HEADING RIGHT FOR OUR BOAT ON THE BEACH!
THUMP!
THUMP!


OH, NO! IT BUSTED A BIG HOLE IN THE FRONT OF OUR BOAT!
CRASH!

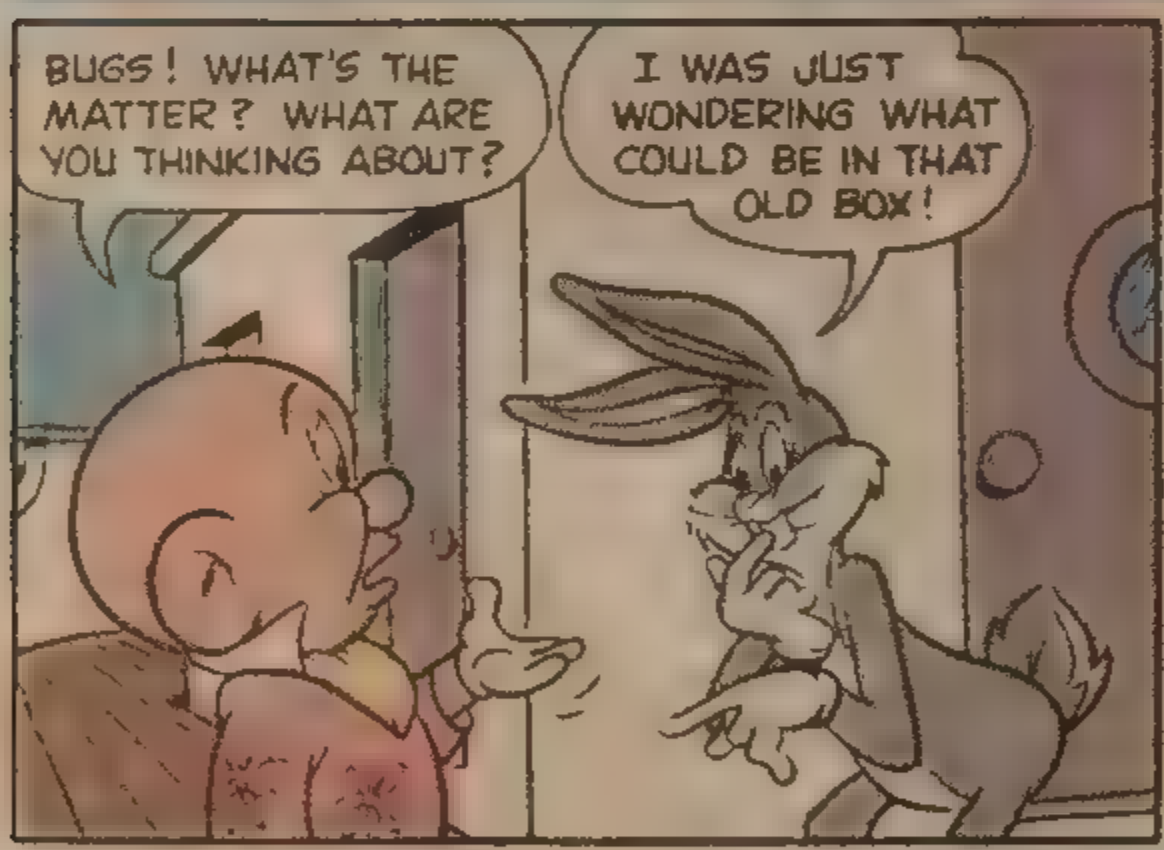

WHAT DO WE DO NOW? THE BOAT WON'T FLOAT AND WE CAN'T SWIM BECAUSE OF THE SHARKS!
WELL, WE BETTER DO SOMETHING, BUT FAST! HERE COME THOSE CWAZY FLOWERS!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!

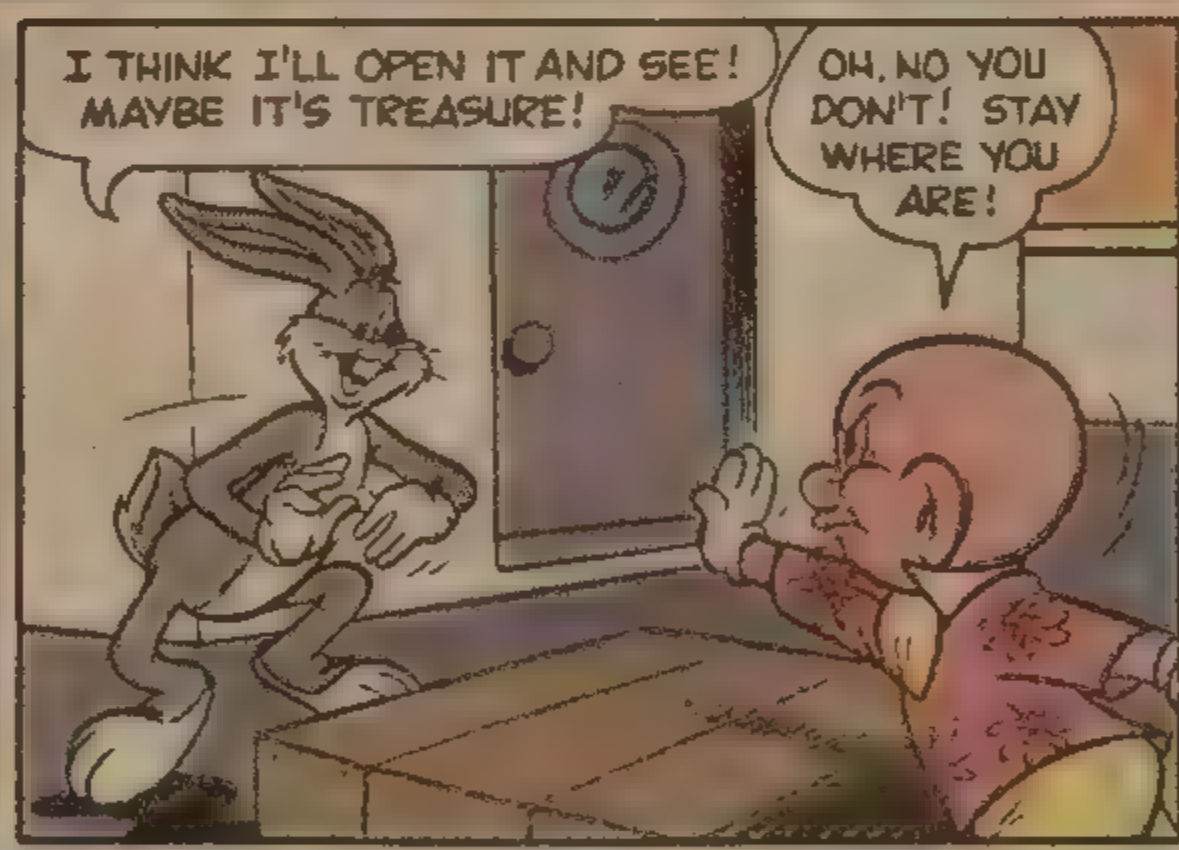

WAIT! LOOK! THERE'S A BIG BOX FLOATING UP ON THE BEACH! COME ON, WE CAN USE IT FOR A RAFT!
GRAB AN OAR FROM THE BOAT!

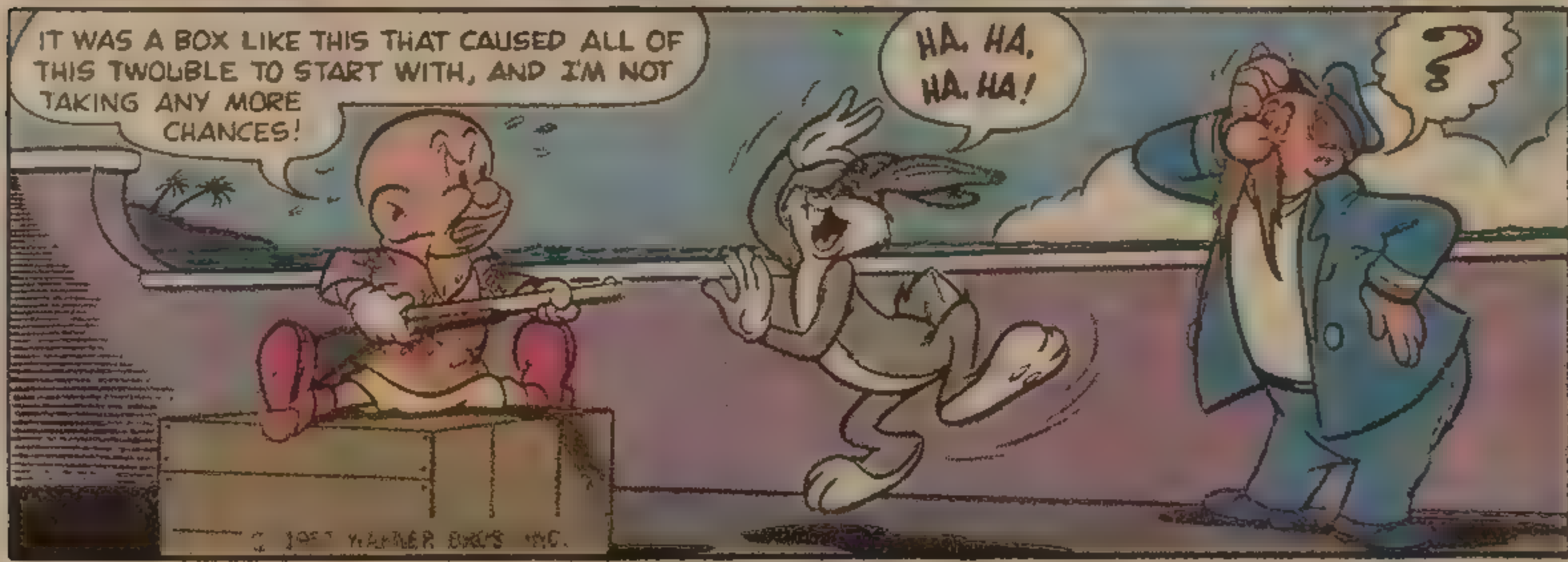

(GULP!) WE GOT OUT OF THERE JUST IN TIME!
BUT WE LOST THE GOLD!
HANG ON!
SNAP!
SNAP!
SNAP!


HOORAY! WE'RE GOING TO MAKE IT!
S.S. WEAK BO

AND THEN, SAFELY BACK ON THE SHIP...
(WHEW!) SAFE AT LAST!
YEAH! IT'S A GOOD THING BUGS SAW THIS BOX!
HMMM!


BUGS! WHAT'S THE MATTER? WHAT ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT?
I WAS JUST WONDERING WHAT COULD BE IN THAT OLD BOX!


I THINK I'LL OPEN IT AND SEE! MAYBE IT'S TREASURE!
OH, NO YOU DON'T! STAY WHERE YOU ARE!

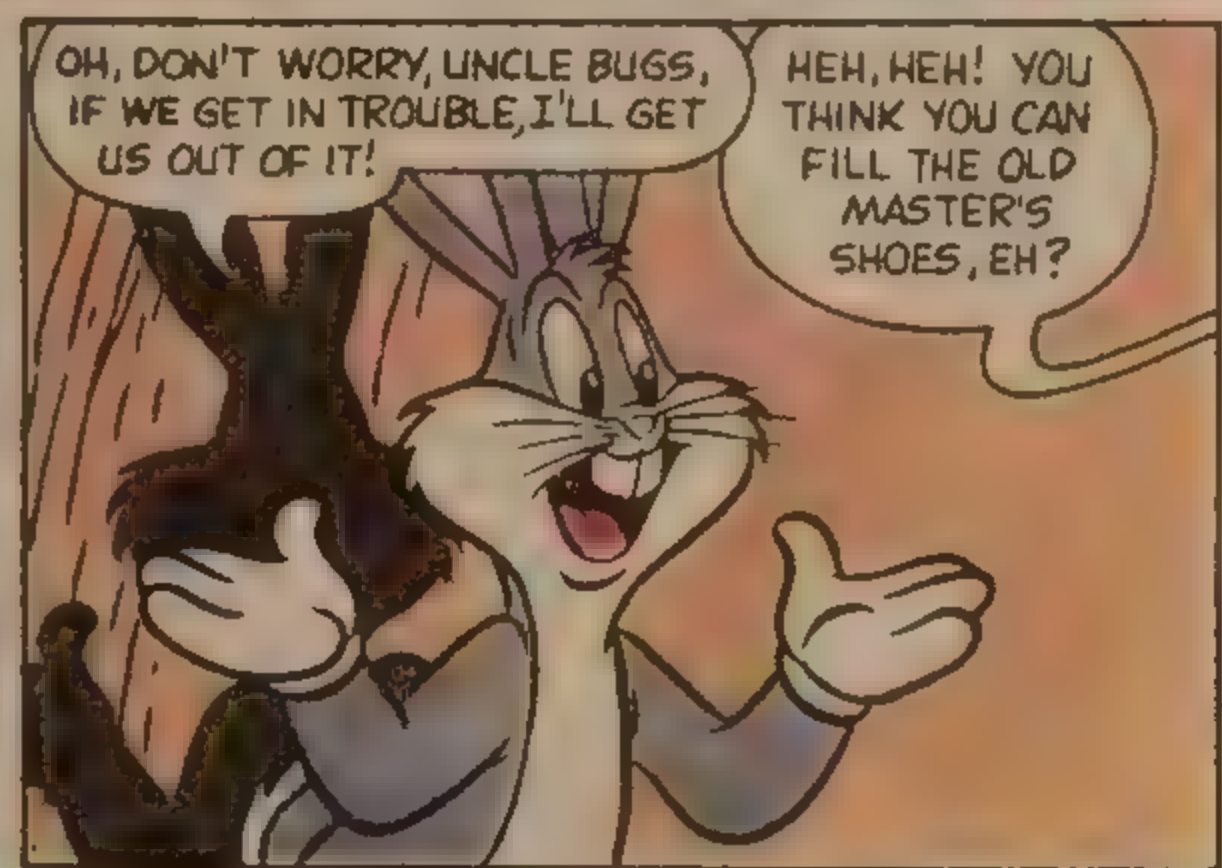

IT WAS A BOX LIKE THIS THAT CAUSED ALL OF THIS TROUBLE TO START WITH, AND I'M NOT TAKING ANY MORE CHANCES!
HA, HA, HA, HA!
?

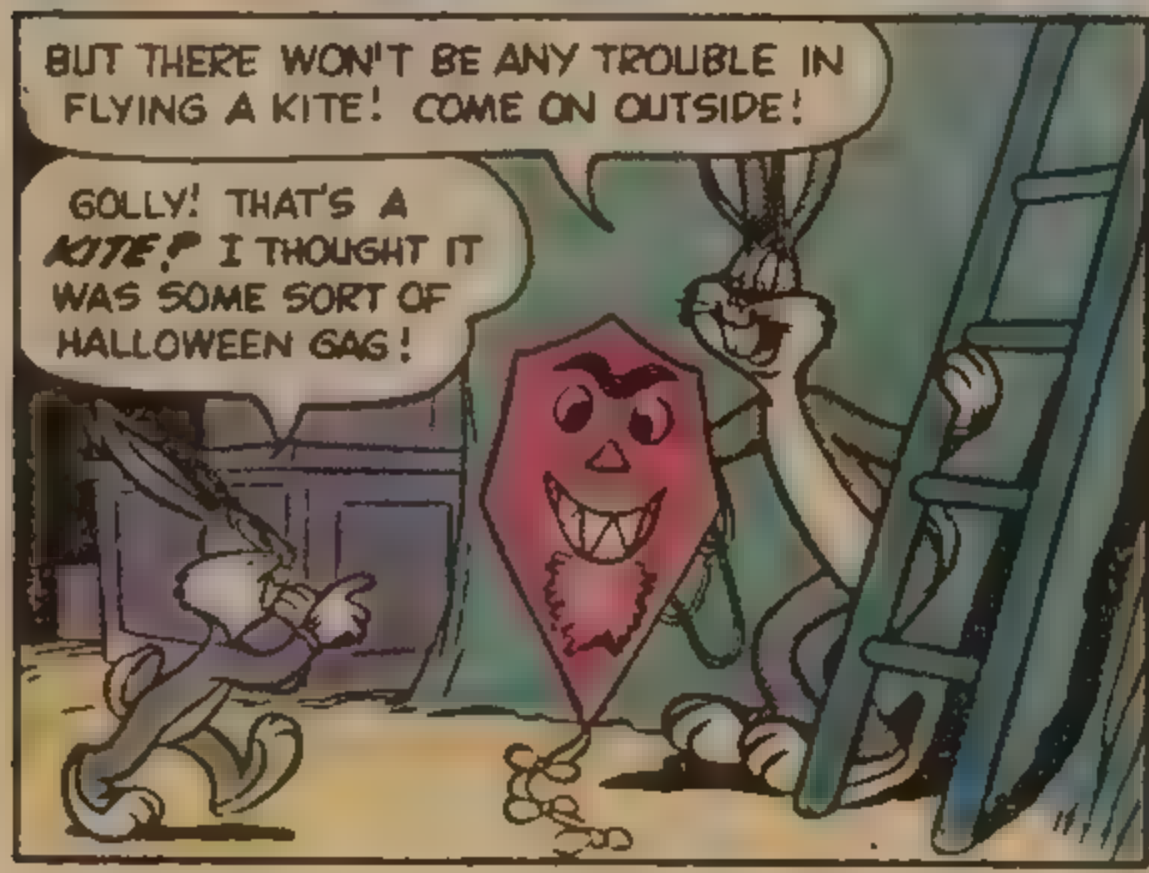
Bugs Bunny

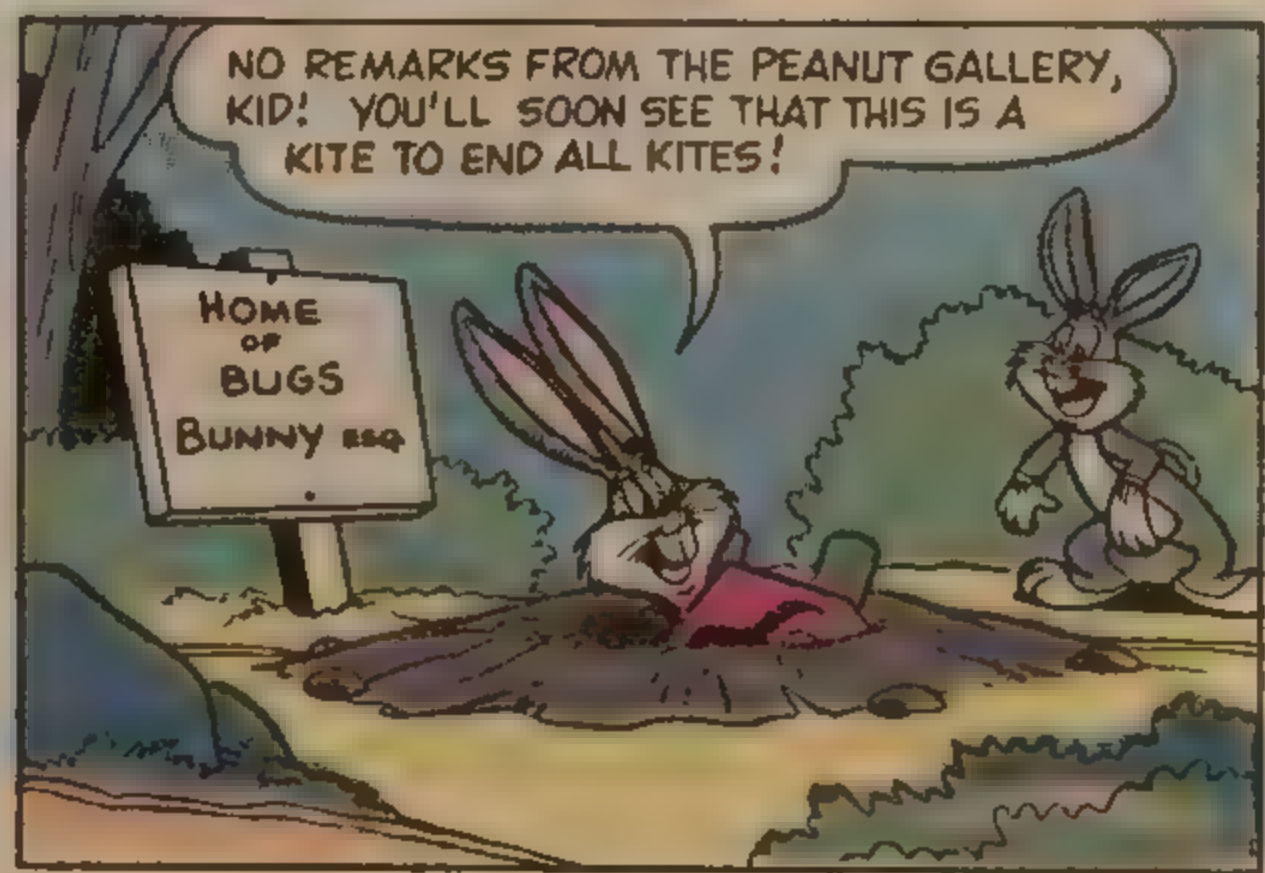
in POTLUCK

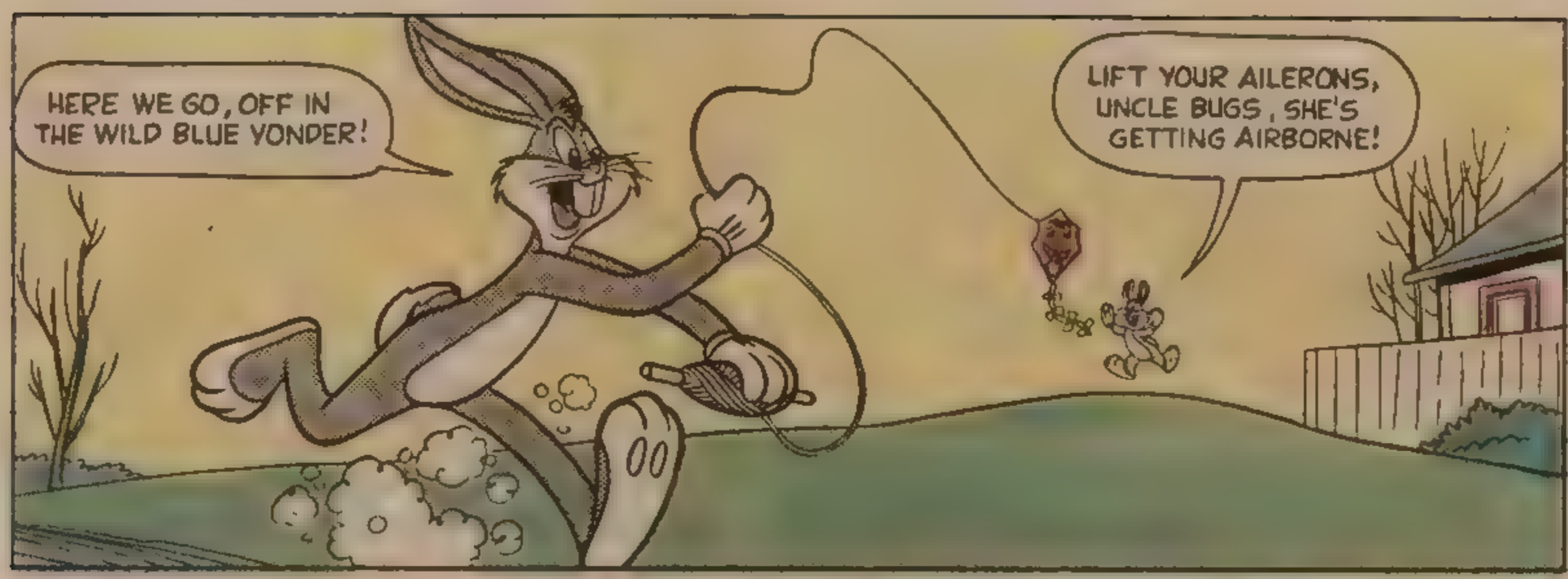
BOY, UNCLE BUGS, IT WAS SURE NICE OF MOM TO LET ME SPEND THE WEEKEND WITH YOU!

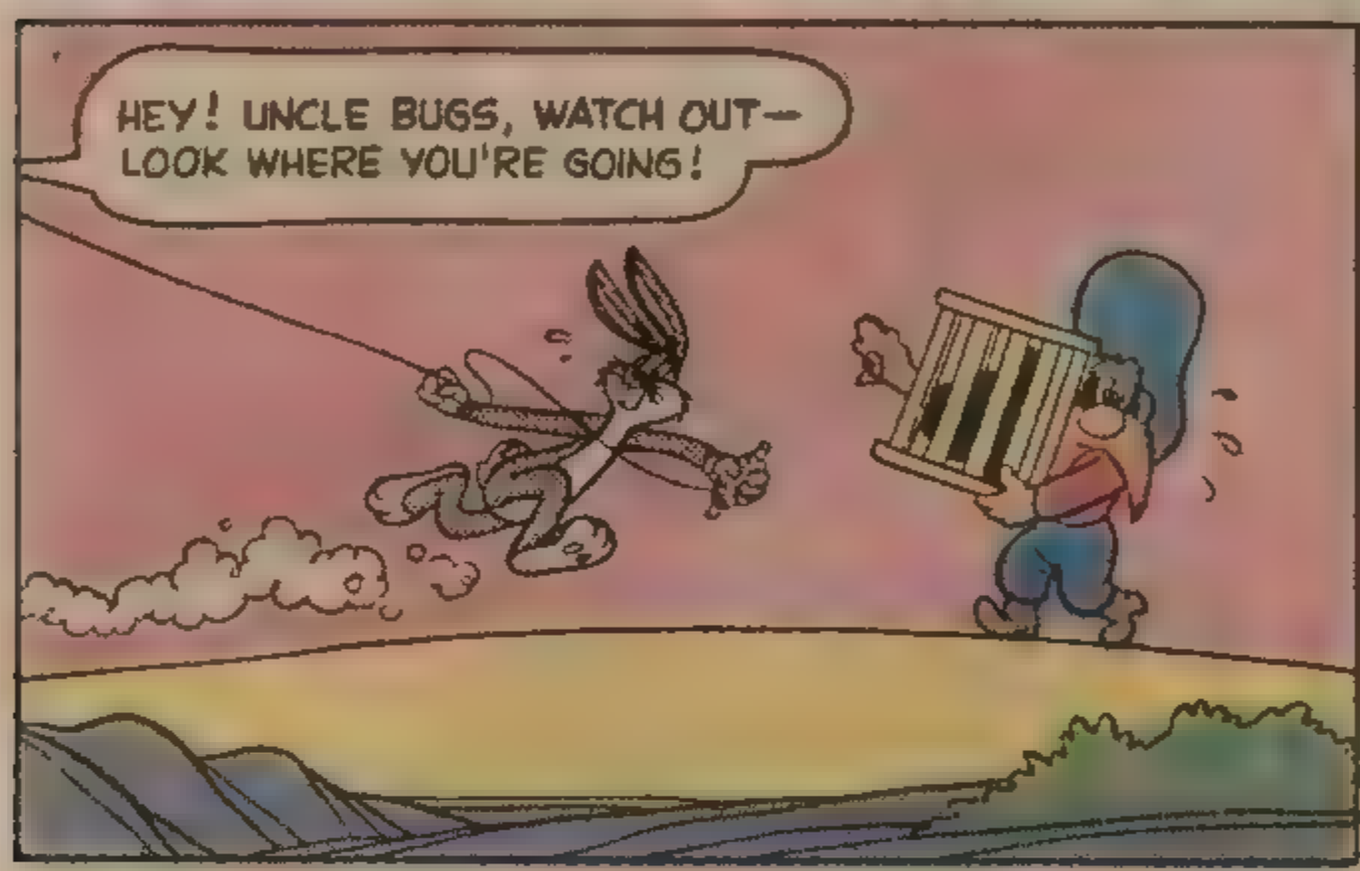
YOU SAID IT, BANDY, AND OLD UNCLE BUGSY HAS A FEW THINGS PLANNED SO YOU WON'T BE BORED!

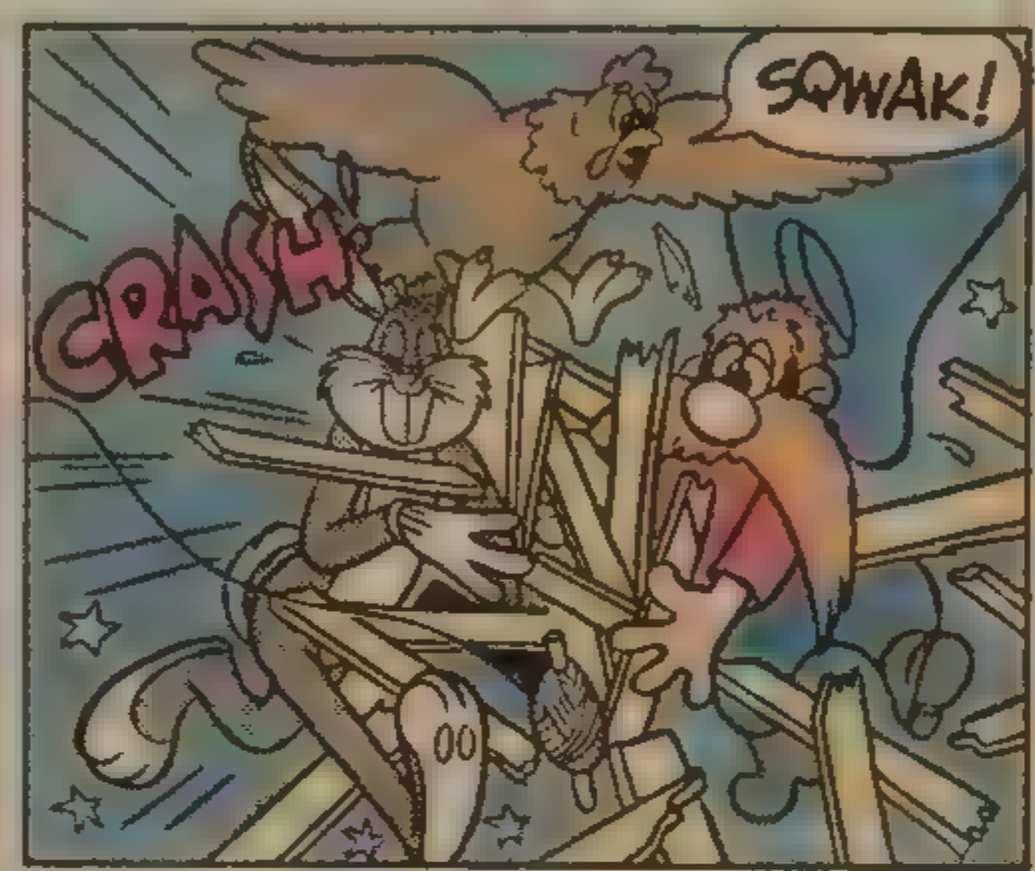


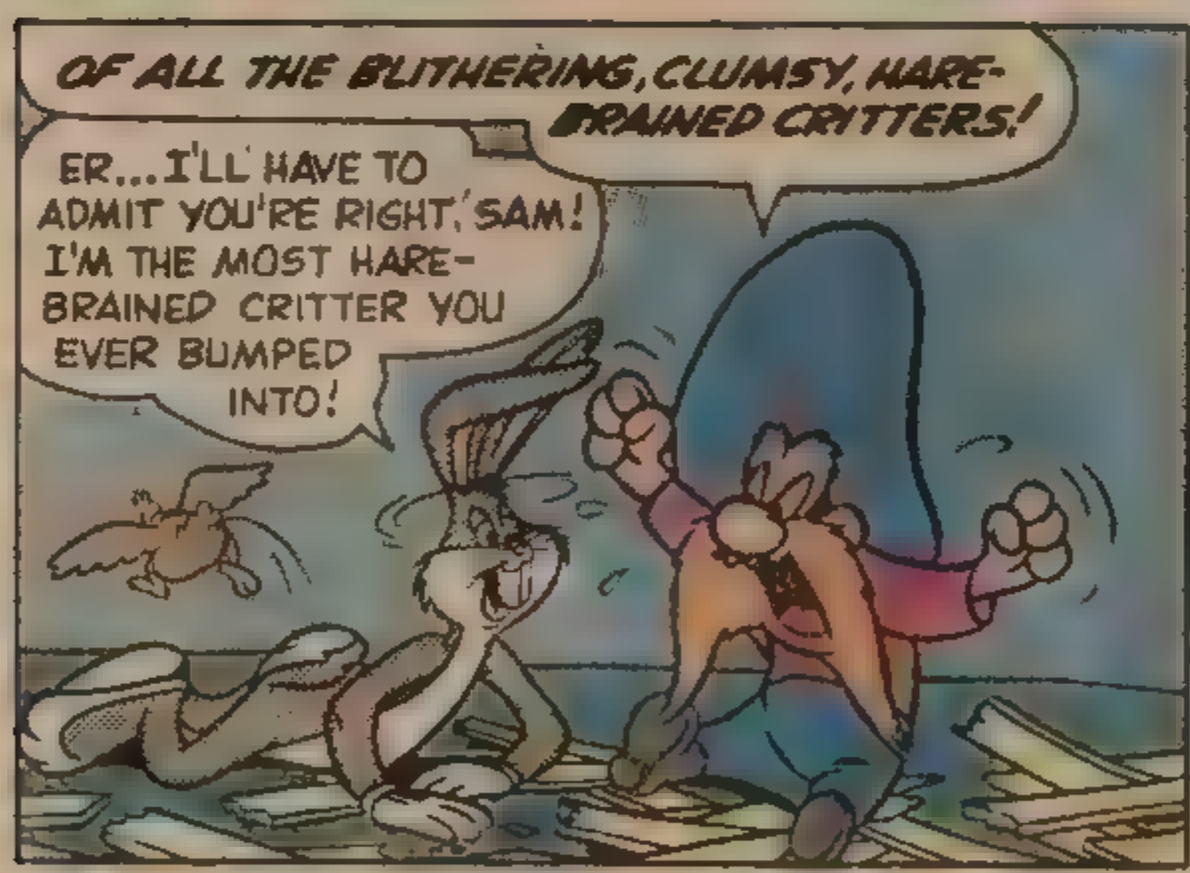


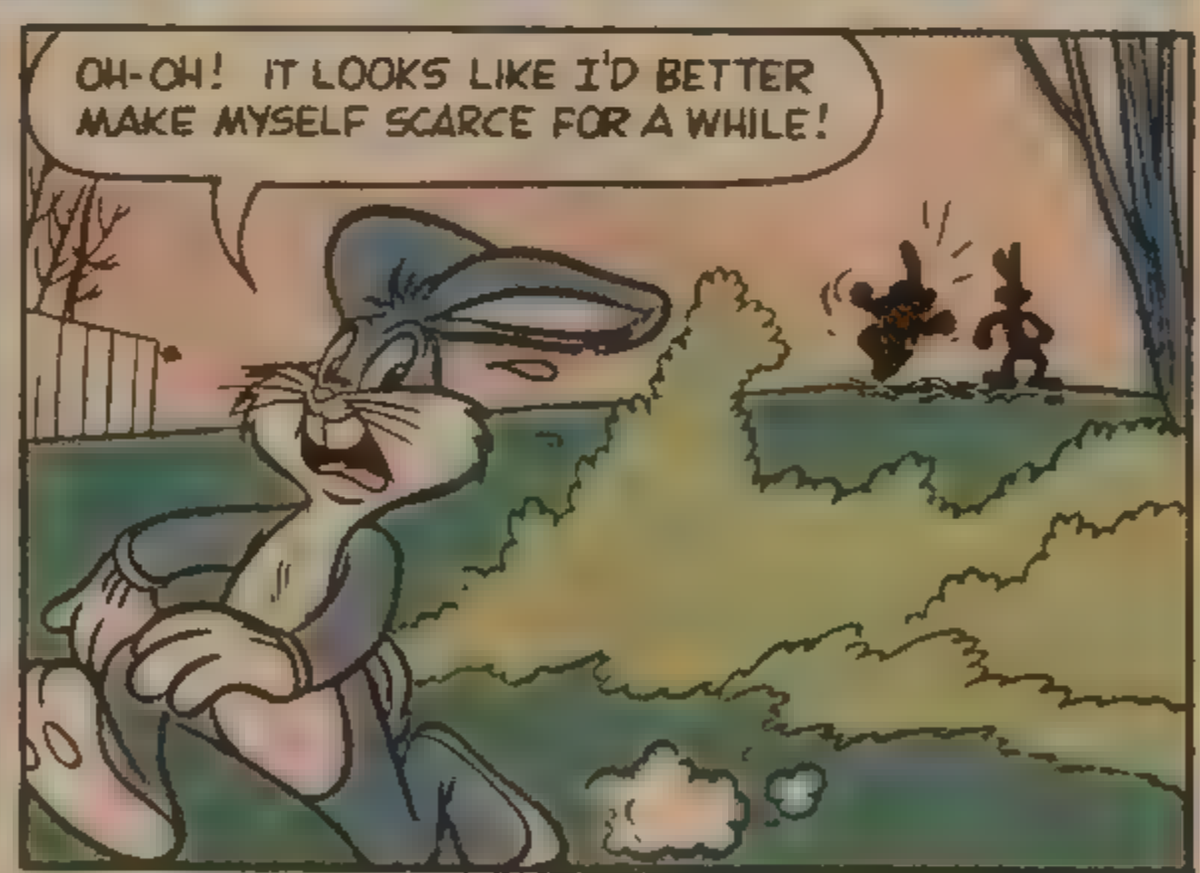


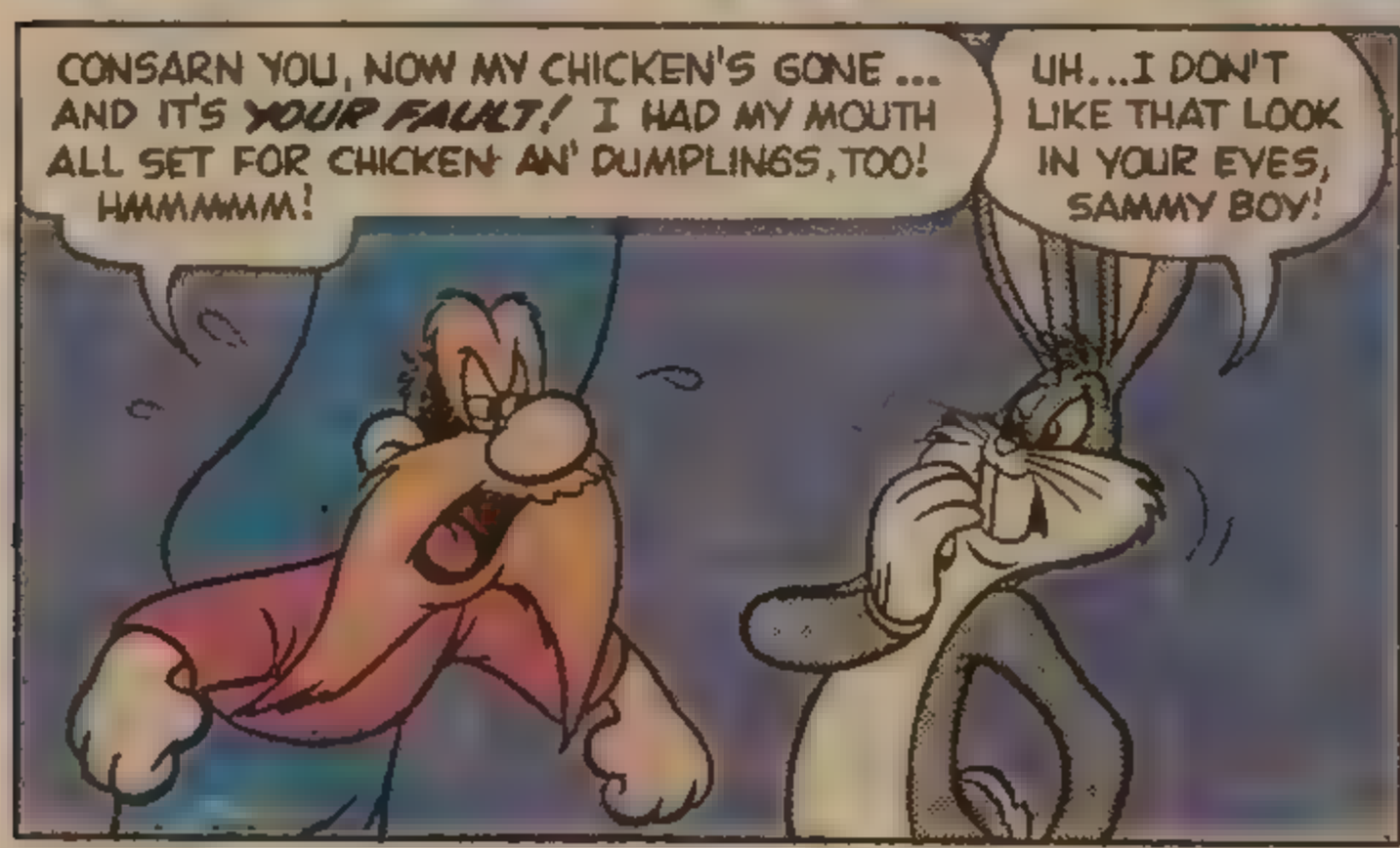

HERE WE GO, OFF IN THE WILD BLUE YONDER!
LIFT YOUR AILERONS, UNCLE BUGS, SHE'S GETTING AIRBORNE!


HEY! UNCLE BUGS, WATCH OUT— LOOK WHERE YOU'RE GOING!

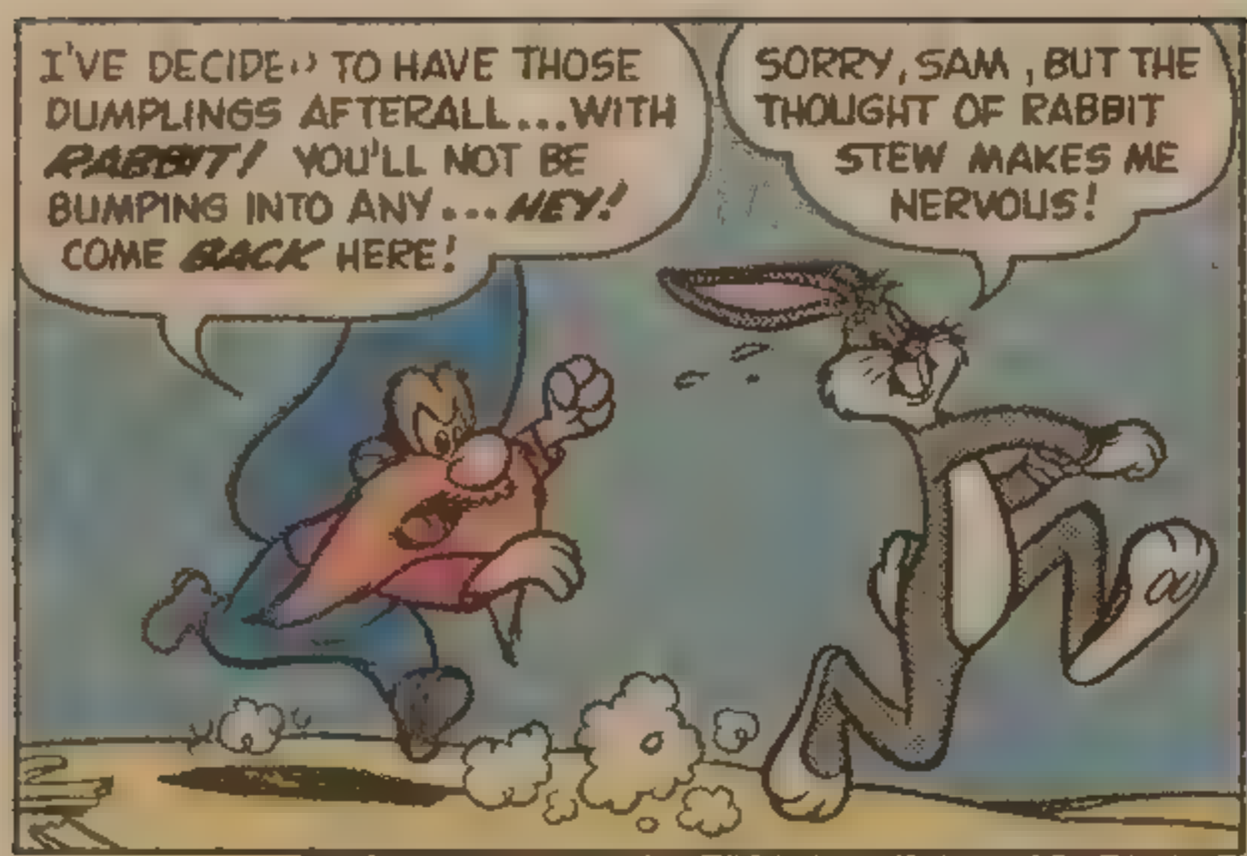

SQWAK!
CRASH!

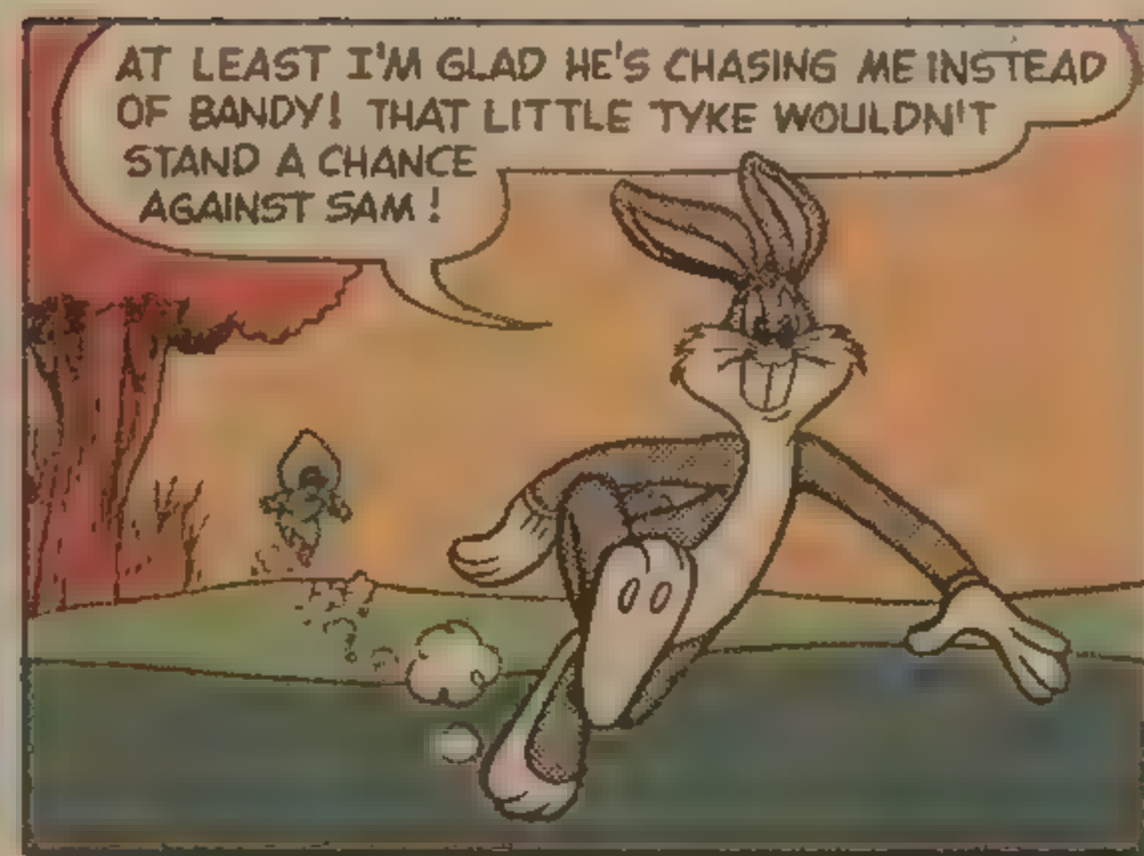

OF ALL THE BLITHERING, CLUMSY, HARE-BRAINED CRITTERS!
ER... I'LL HAVE TO ADMIT YOU'RE RIGHT, SAM! I'M THE MOST HARE-BRAINED CRITTER YOU EVER BUMPED INTO!

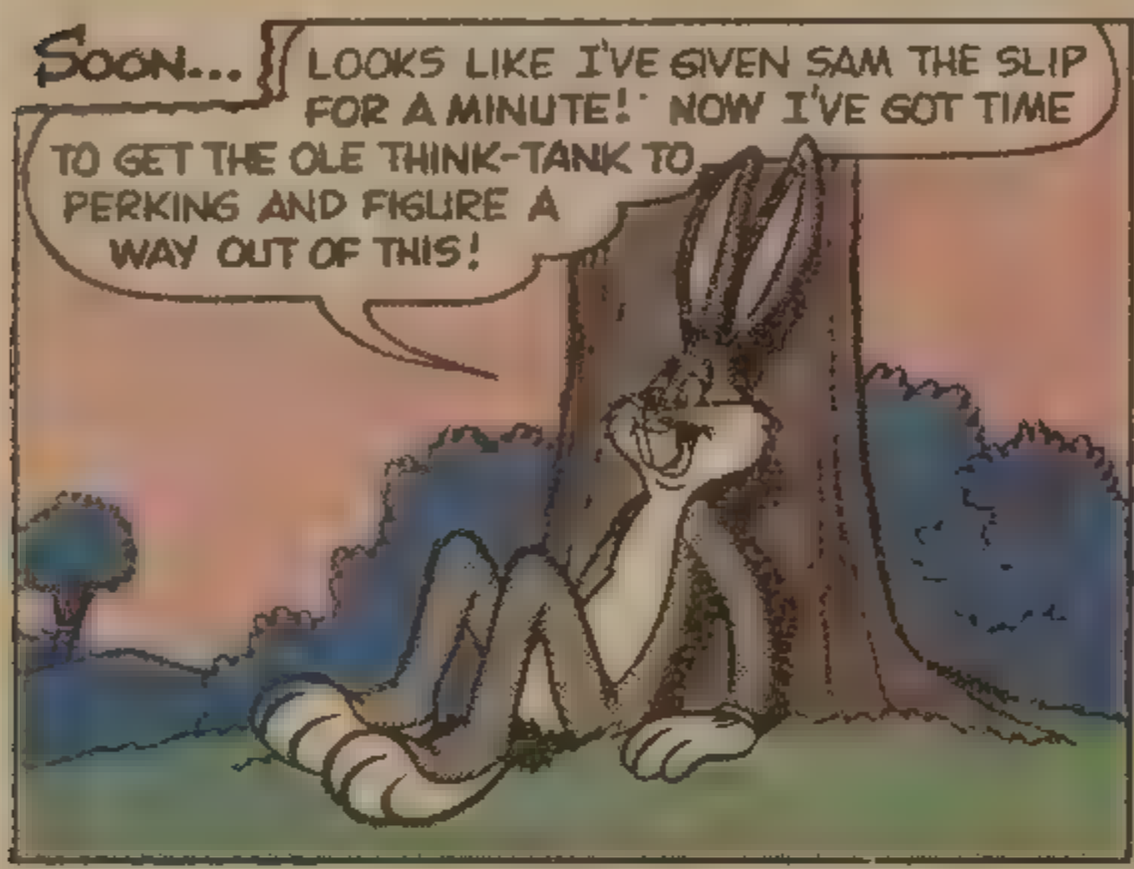

OH-OH! IT LOOKS LIKE I'D BETTER MAKE MYSELF SCARCE FOR A WHILE!

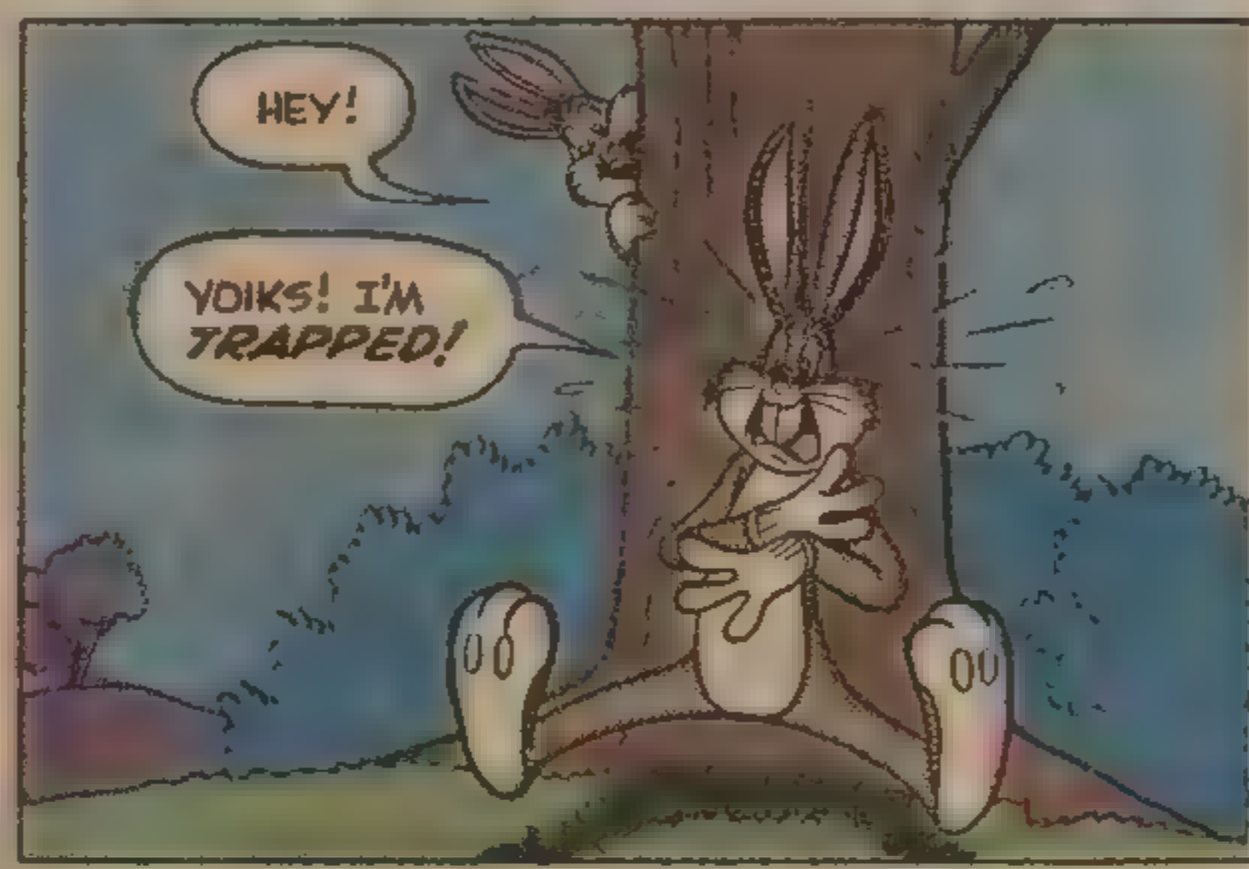

CONSARN YOU, NOW MY CHICKEN'S GONE ... AND IT'S YOUR FAULT! I HAD MY MOUTH ALL SET FOR CHICKEN AN' DUMPLINGS, TOO! HMMMMM!
UH... I DON'T LIKE THAT LOOK IN YOUR EYES, SAMMY BOY!

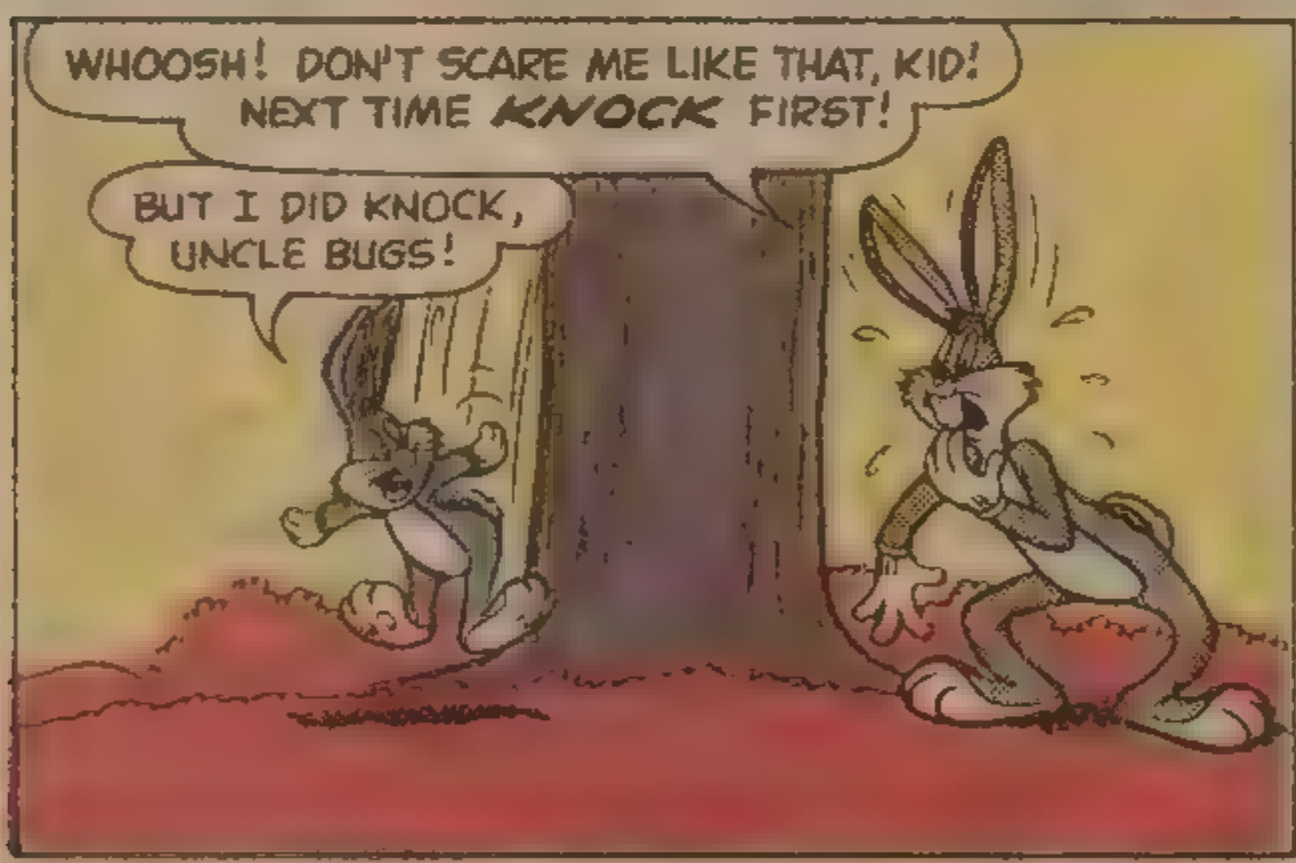
I THINK I'LL THROW A SCARE INTO THAT RABBIT FOR ALL TIME! I'LL PRETEND I'M GOING TO STEW HIM!

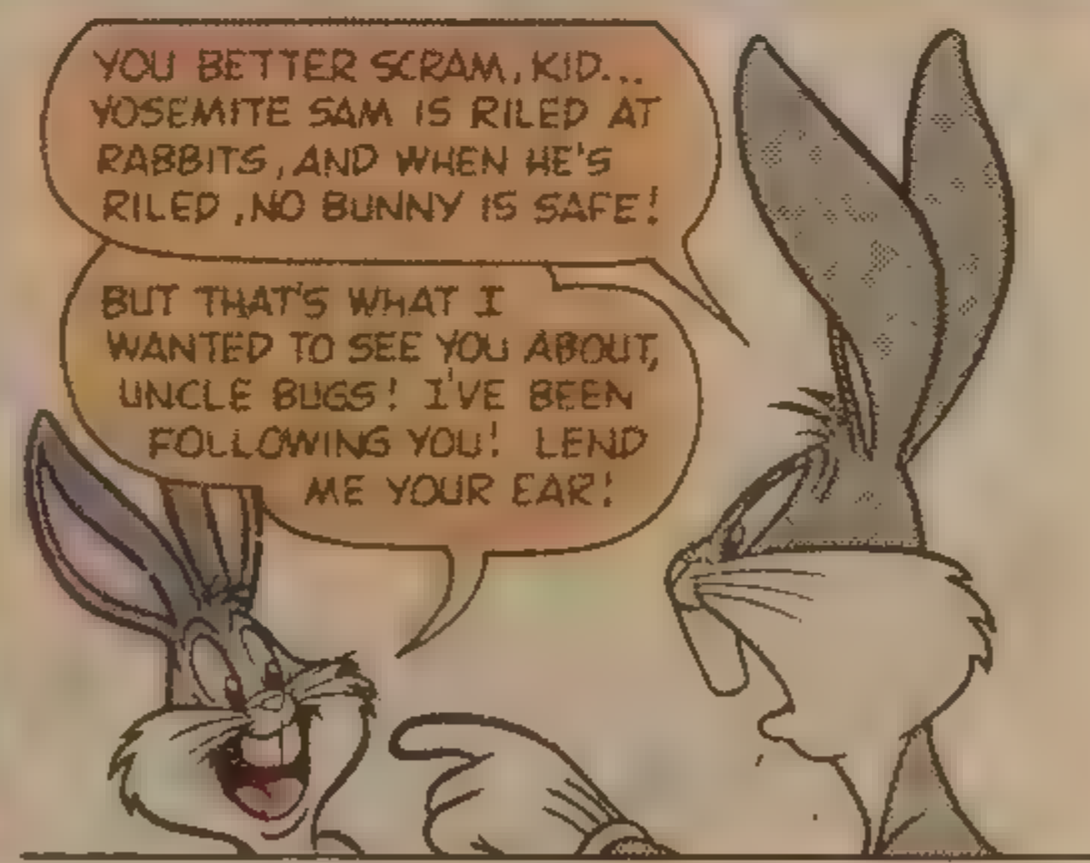

I'VE DECIDED TO HAVE THOSE DUMPLINGS AFTERALL...WITH RABBIT! YOU'LL NOT BE BUMPING INTO ANY... HEY! COME BACK HERE!
SORRY, SAM, BUT THE THOUGHT OF RABBIT STEW MAKES ME NERVOUS!

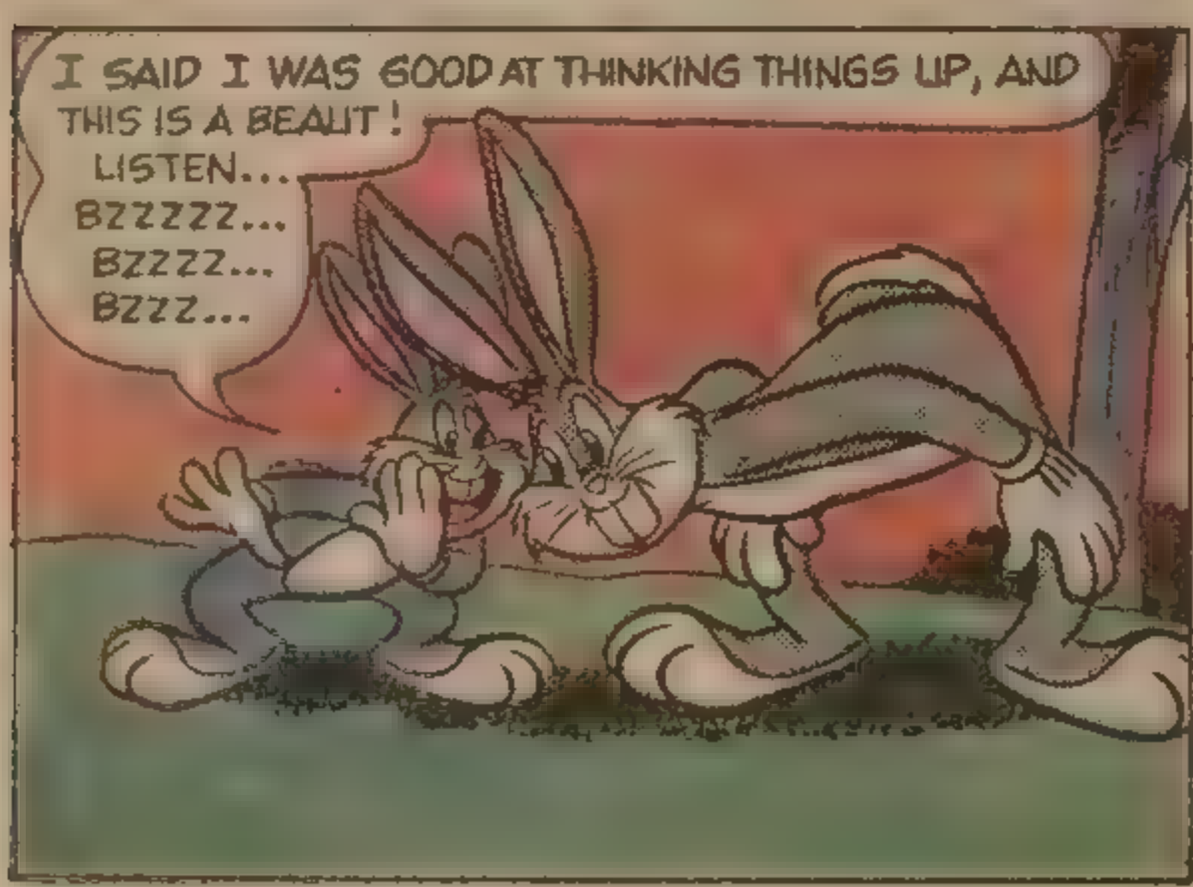

AT LEAST I'M GLAD HE'S CHASING ME INSTEAD OF BANDY! THAT LITTLE TYKE WOULDN'T STAND A CHANCE AGAINST SAM!

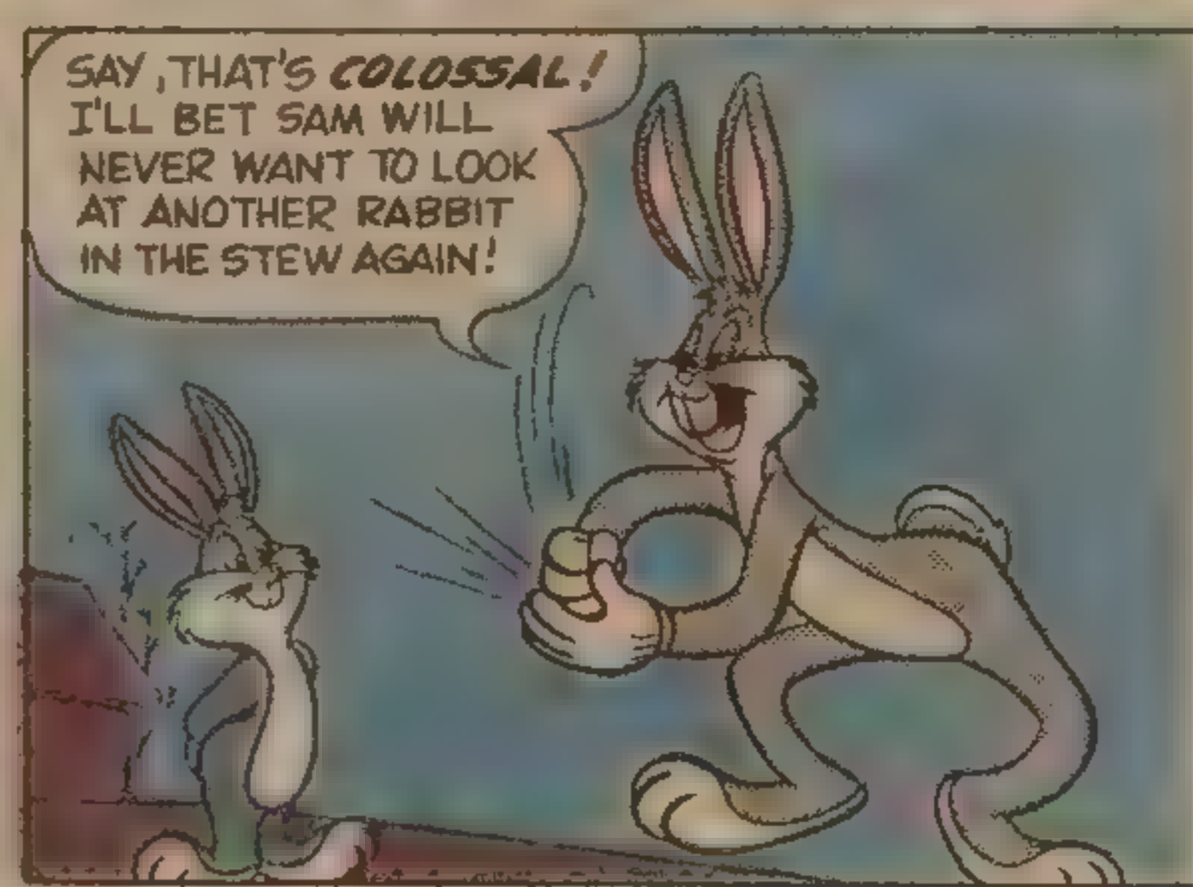

SOON...
LOOKS LIKE I'VE GIVEN SAM THE SLIP FOR A MINUTE! NOW I'VE GOT TIME TO GET THE OLE THINK-TANK TO PERKING AND FIGURE A WAY OUT OF THIS!

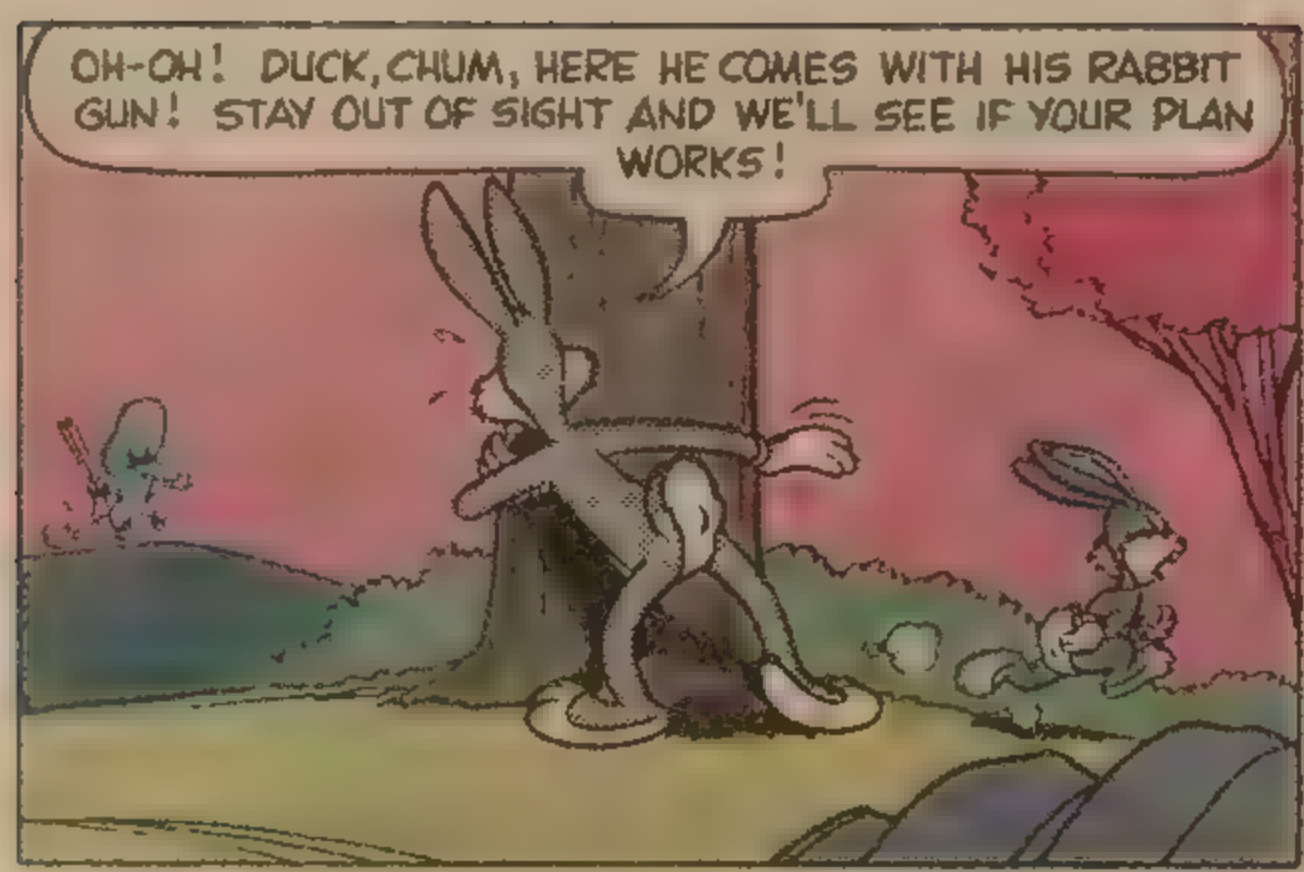

HEY!
YOIKS! I'M TRAPPED!

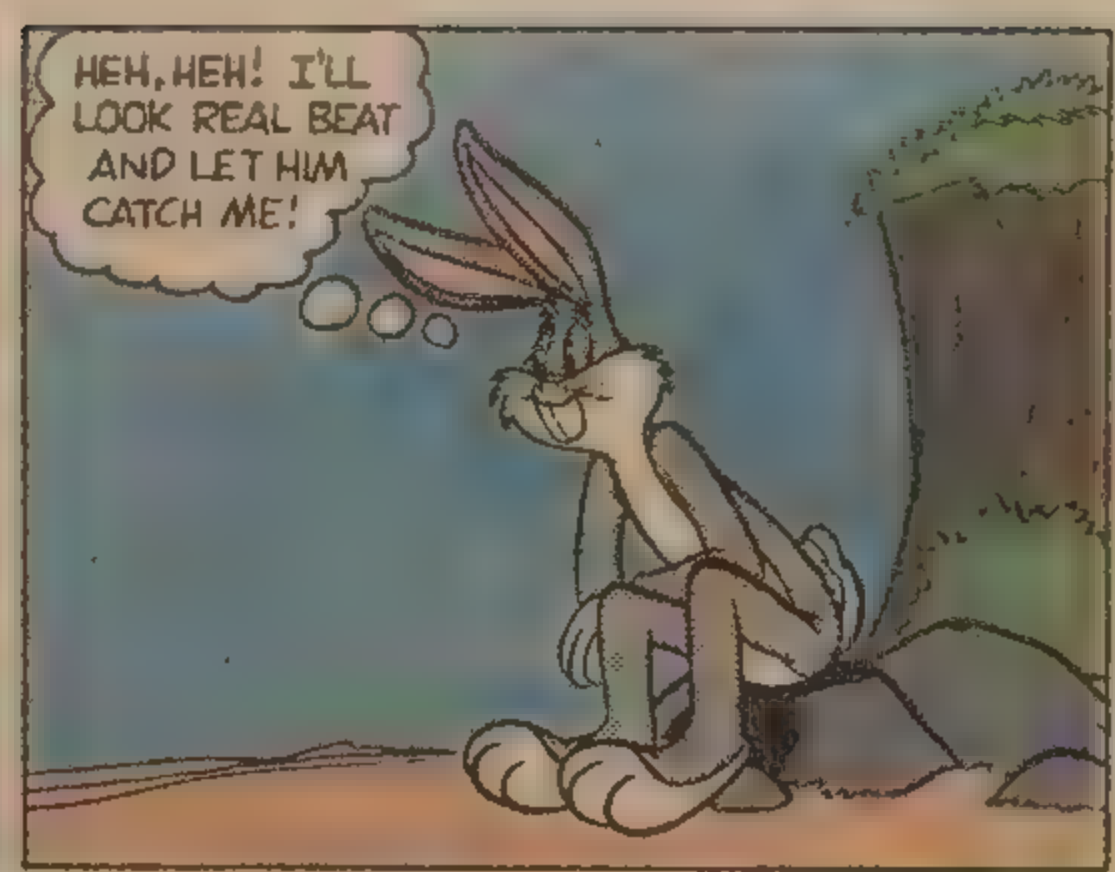

WHOOSH! DON'T SCARE ME LIKE THAT, KID! NEXT TIME KNOCK FIRST!
BUT I DID KNOCK, UNCLE BUGS!

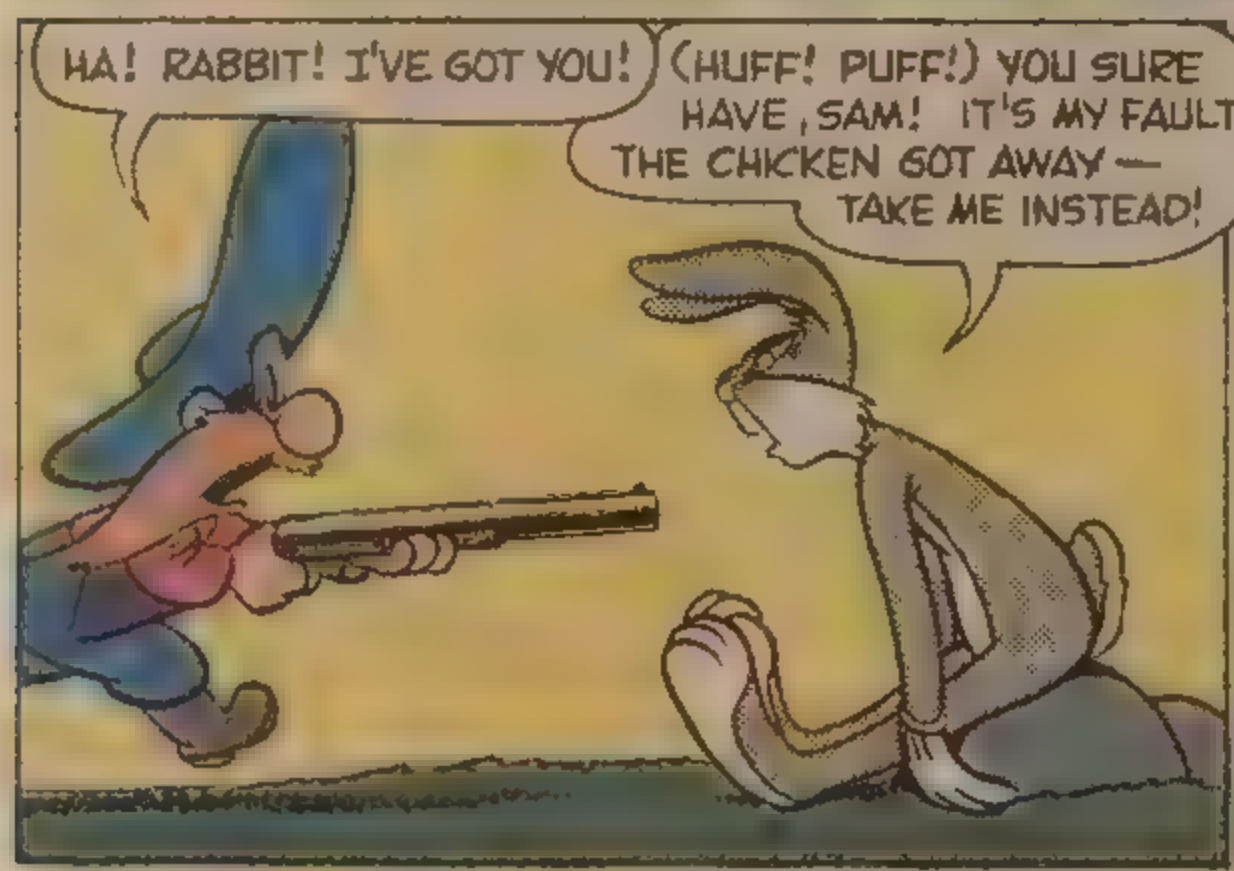

YOU BETTER SCRAM, KID... YOSEMITE SAM IS RILED AT RABBITS, AND WHEN HE'S RILED, NO BUNNY IS SAFE!
BUT THAT'S WHAT I WANTED TO SEE YOU ABOUT, UNCLE BUGS! I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOU! LEND ME YOUR EAR!

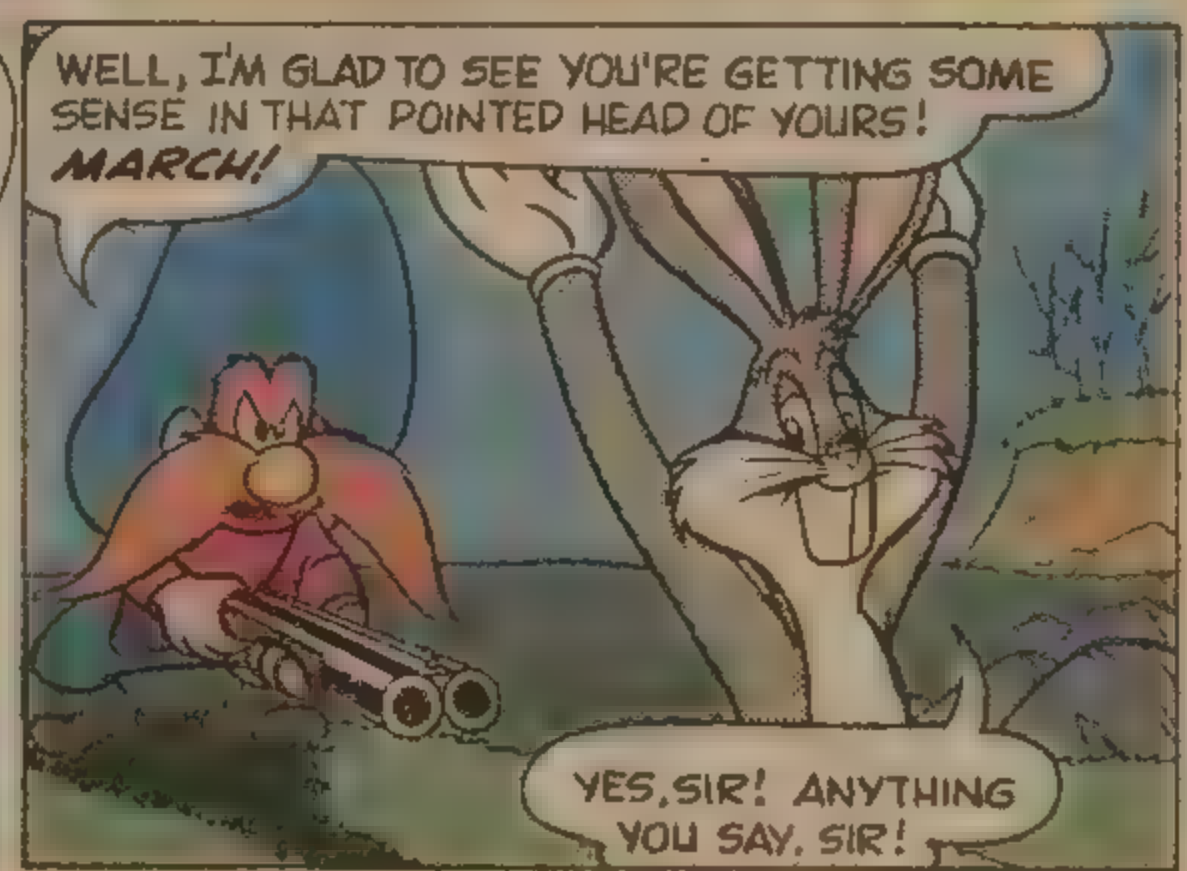

I SAID I WAS GOOD AT THINKING THINGS UP, AND THIS IS A BEAUT! LISTEN... BZZZZZ... BZZZZ... BZZZ...

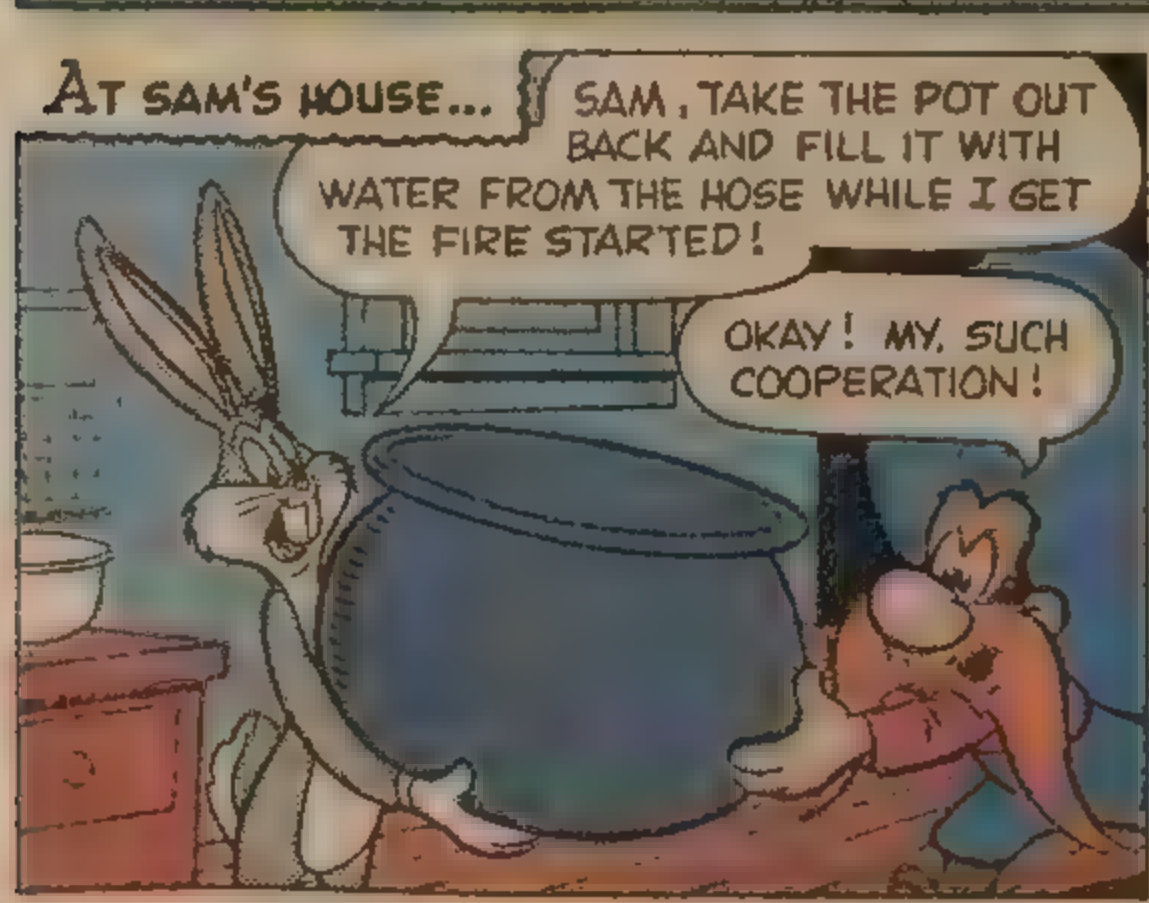

SAY, THAT'S COLOSSAL! I'LL BET SAM WILL NEVER WANT TO LOOK AT ANOTHER RABBIT IN THE STEW AGAIN!

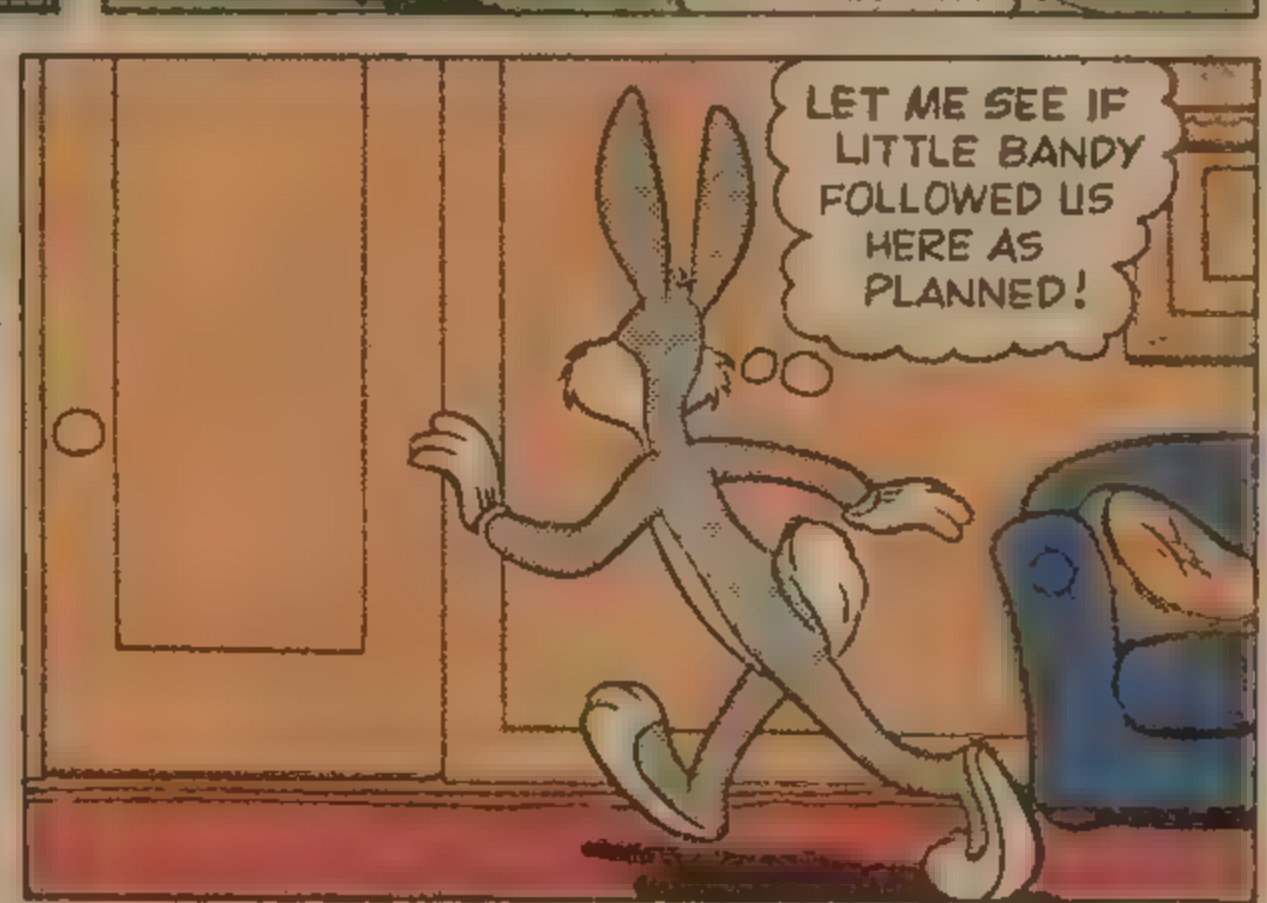

OH-OH! DUCK, CHUM, HERE HE COMES WITH HIS RABBIT GUN! STAY OUT OF SIGHT AND WE'LL SEE IF YOUR PLAN WORKS!

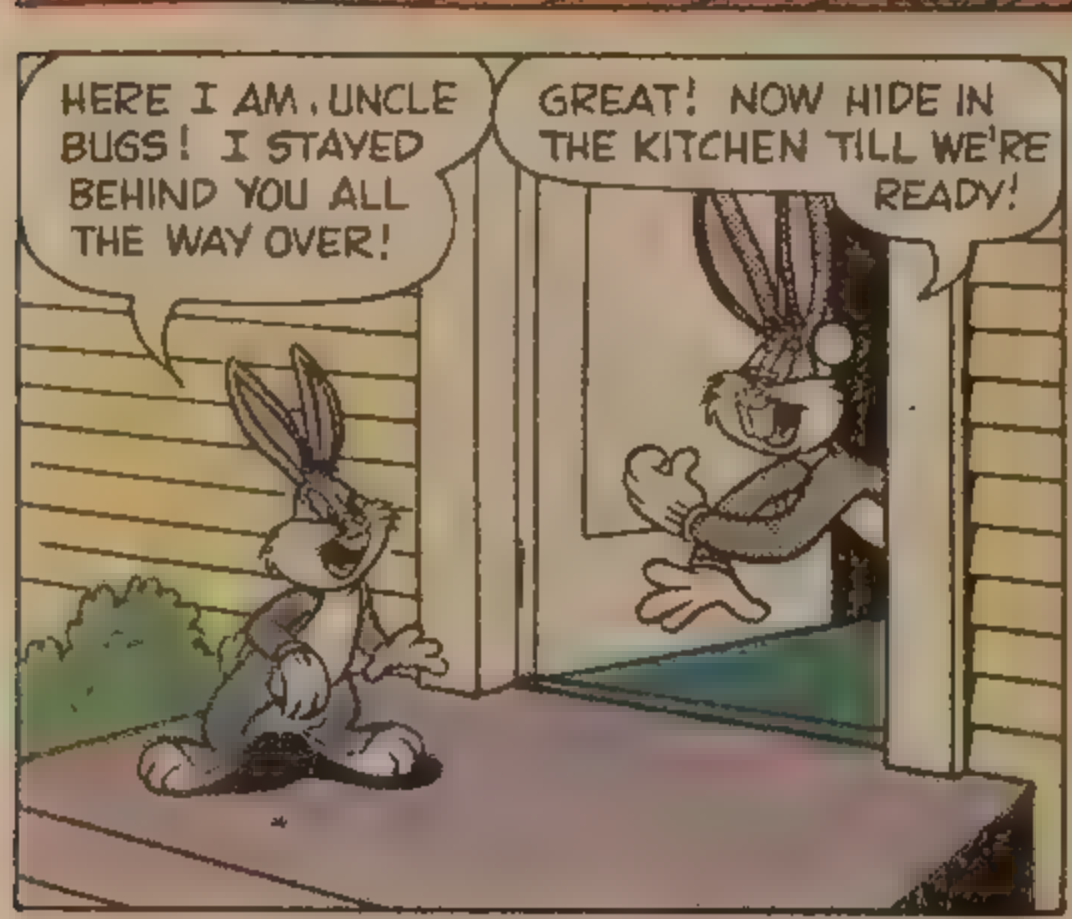

HEH, HEH! I'LL LOOK REAL BEAT AND LET HIM CATCH ME!

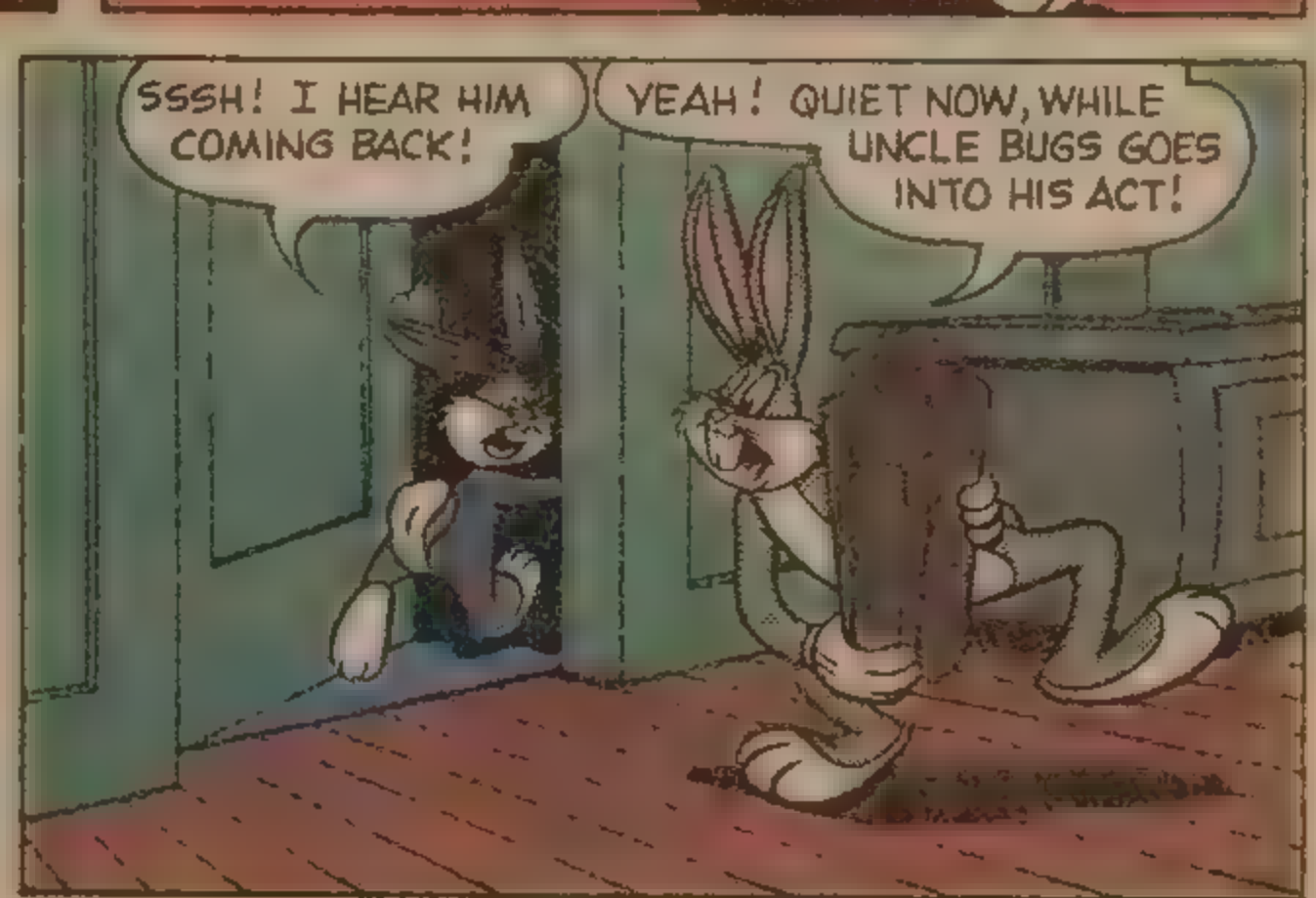

HA! RABBIT! I'VE GOT YOU!
(HUFF! PUFF!) YOU SURE HAVE, SAM! IT'S MY FAULT THE CHICKEN GOT AWAY — TAKE ME INSTEAD!

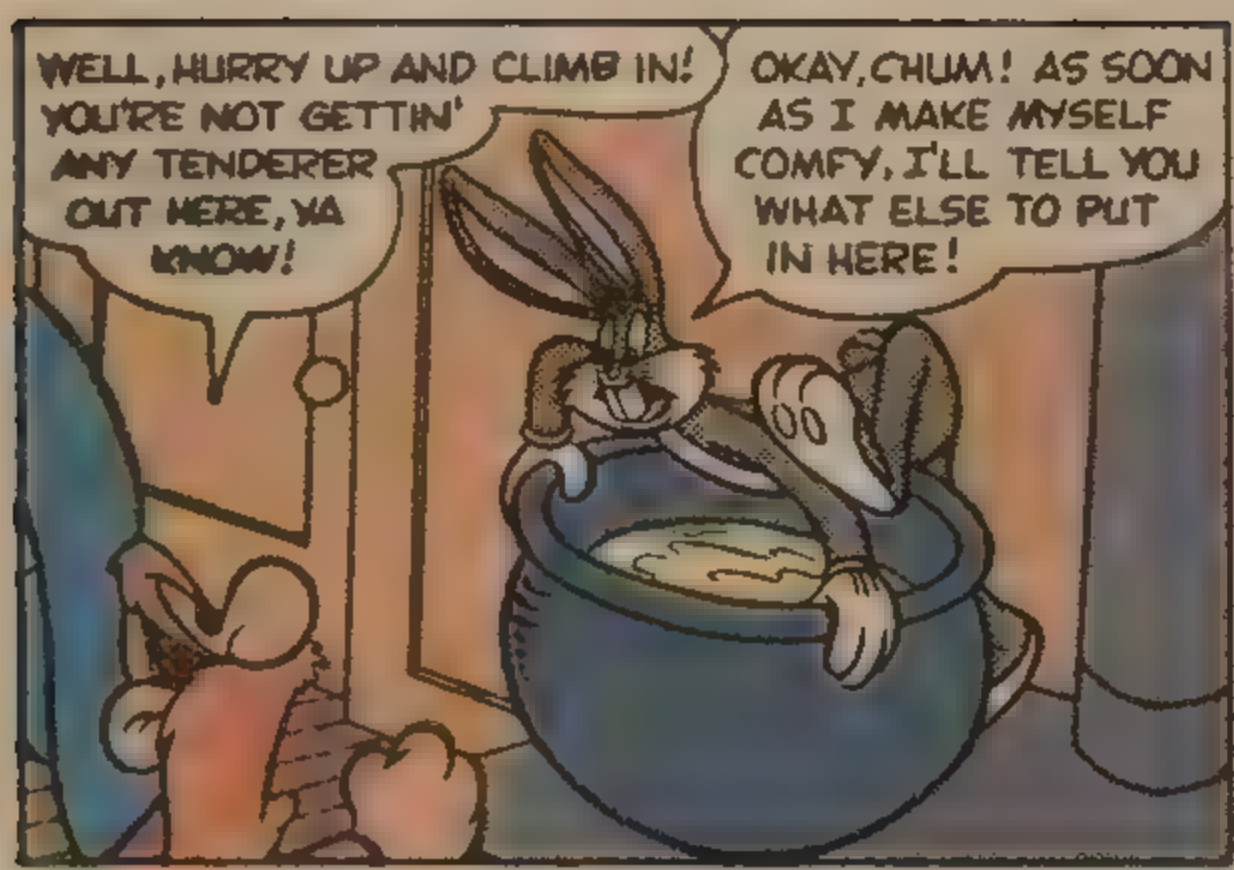

WELL, I'M GLAD TO SEE YOU'RE GETTING SOME SENSE IN THAT POINTED HEAD OF YOURS! MARCH!
YES, SIR! ANYTHING YOU SAY, SIR!

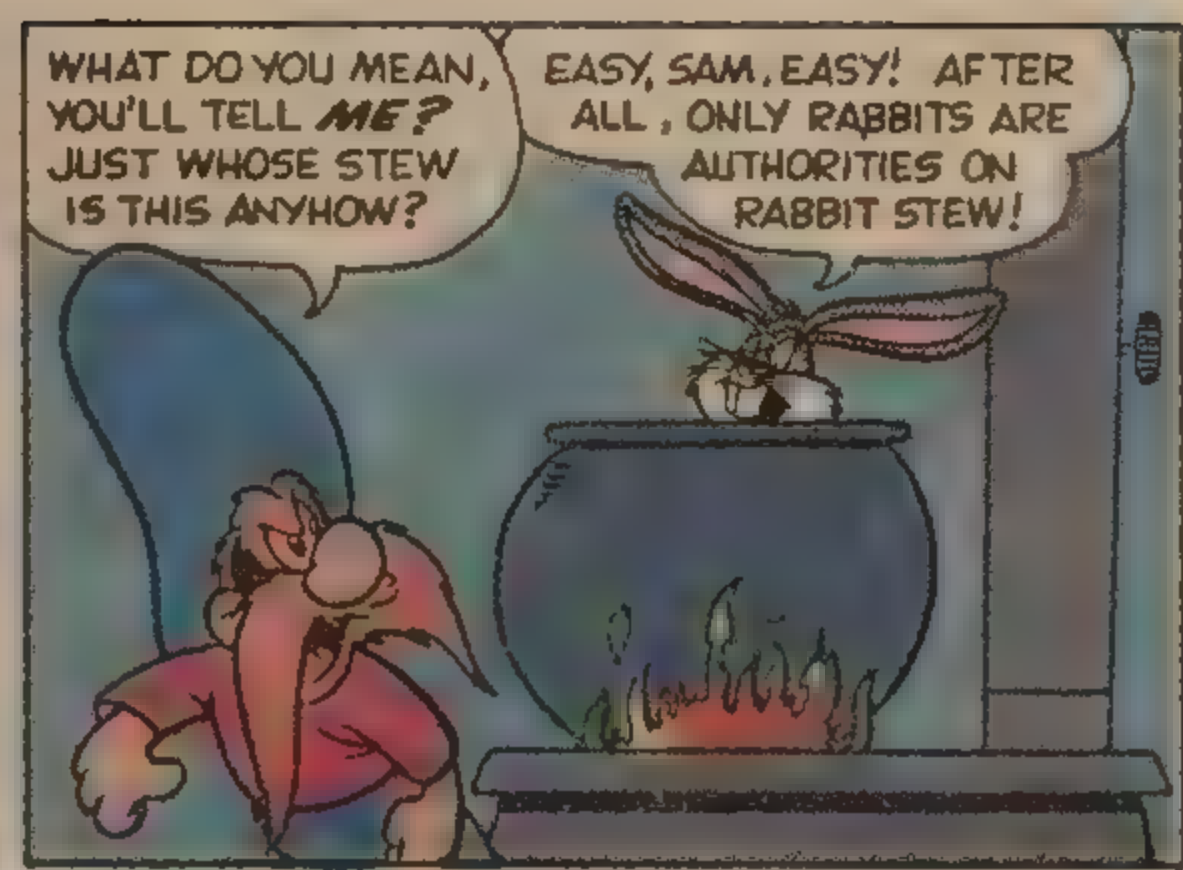

AT SAM'S HOUSE...
SAM, TAKE THE POT OUT BACK AND FILL IT WITH WATER FROM THE HOSE WHILE I GET THE FIRE STARTED!
OKAY! MY, SUCH COOPERATION!

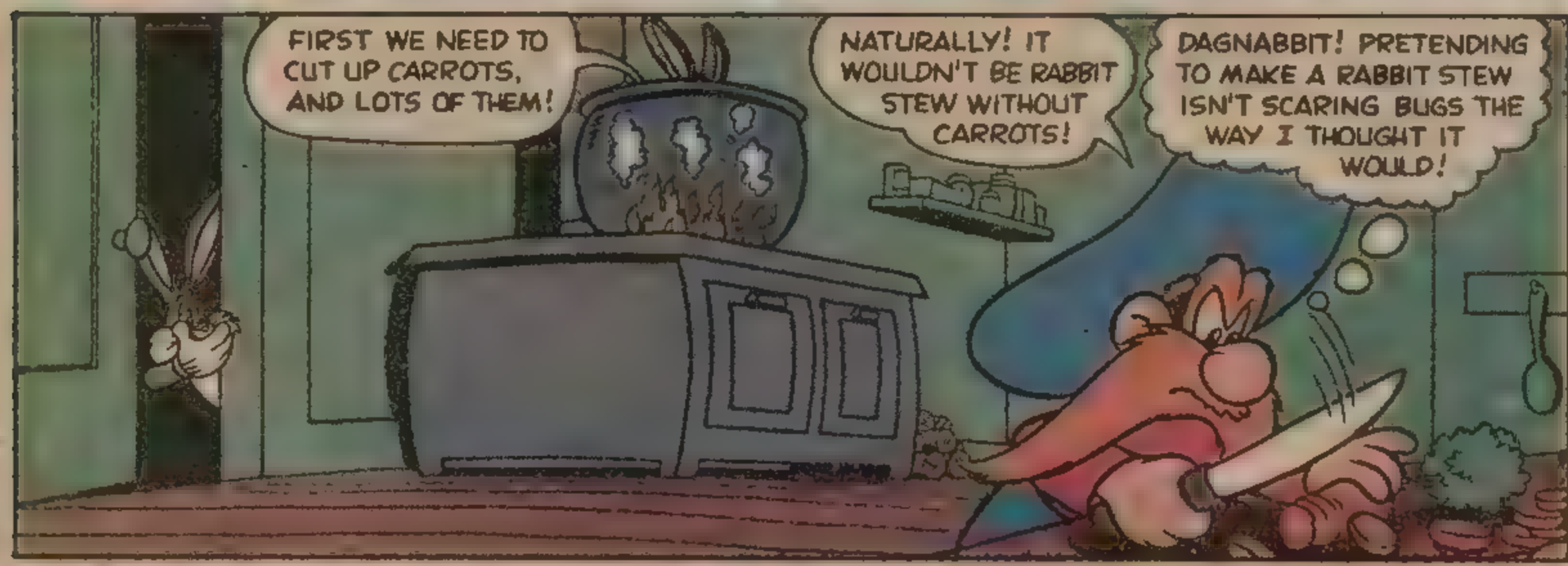

LET ME SEE IF LITTLE BANDY FOLLOWED US HERE AS PLANNED!

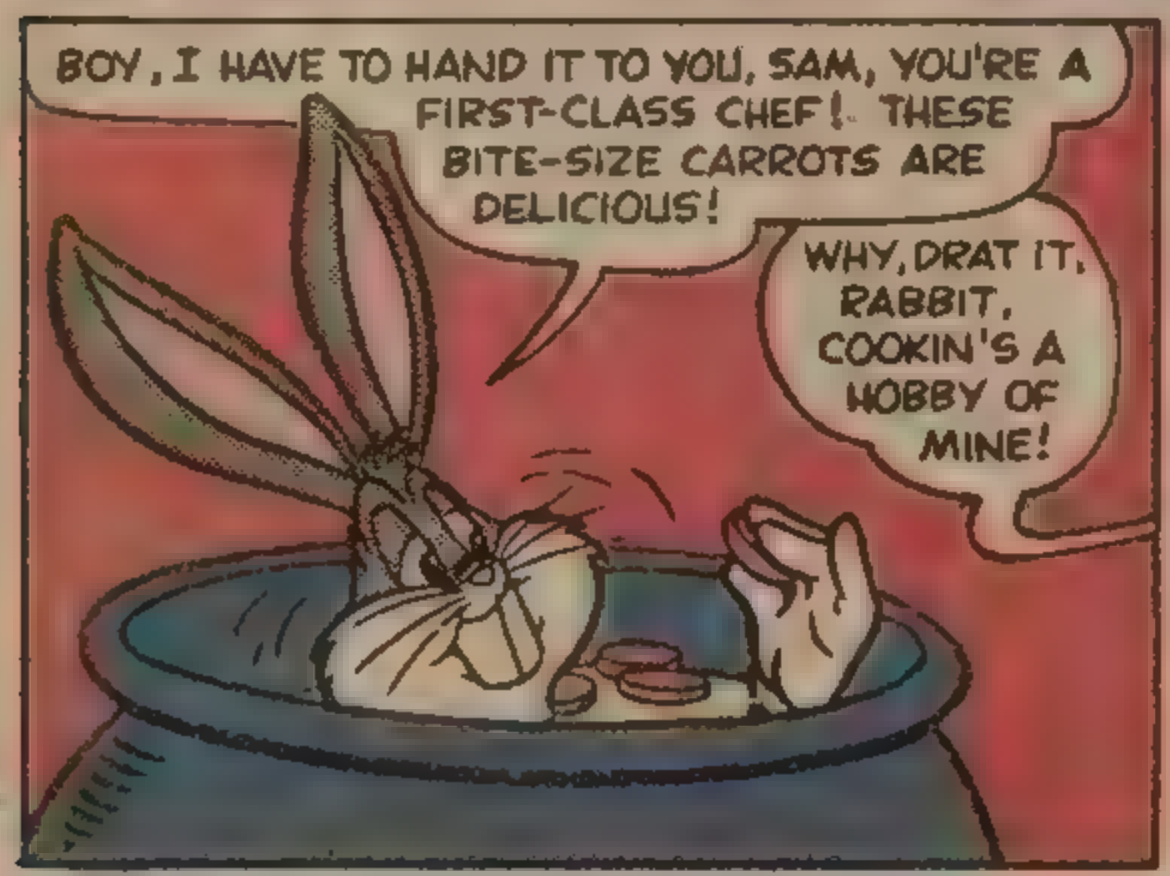

HERE I AM, UNCLE BUGS! I STAYED BEHIND YOU ALL THE WAY OVER!
GREAT! NOW HIDE IN THE KITCHEN TILL WE'RE READY!

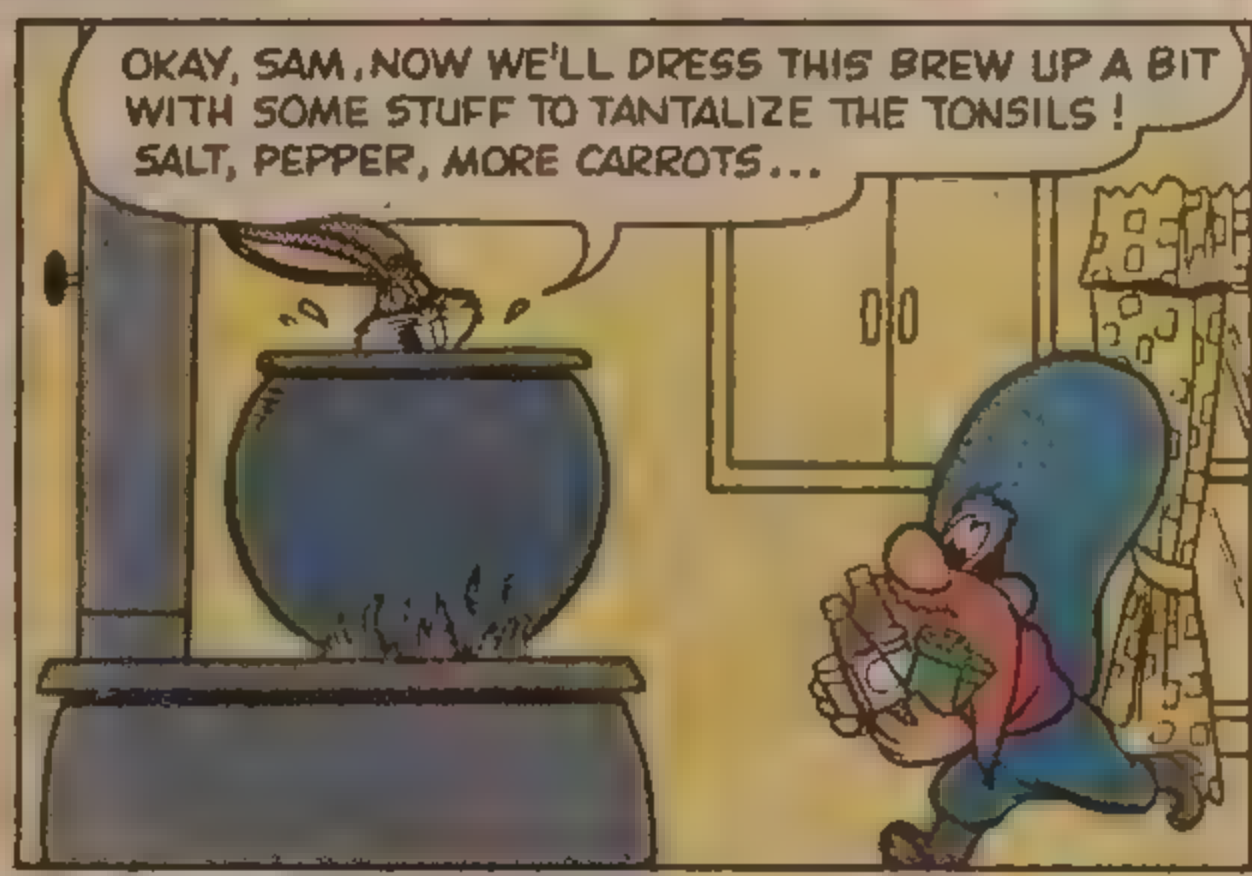

SSSH! I HEAR HIM COMING BACK!
YEAH! QUIET NOW, WHILE UNCLE BUGS GOES INTO HIS ACT!

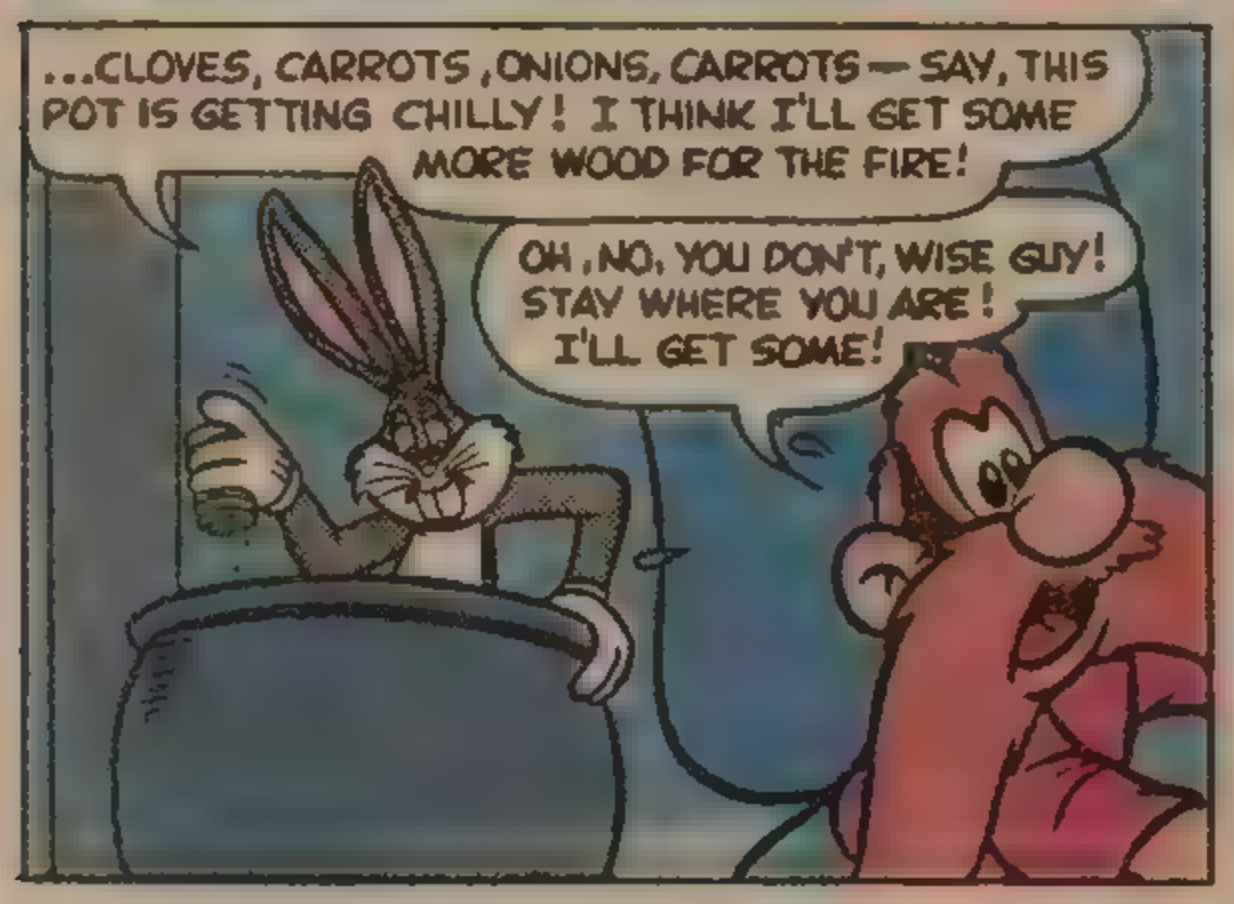

WELL, HURRY UP AND CLIMB IN! YOU'RE NOT GETTIN' ANY TENDERER OUT HERE, YA KNOW!
OKAY, CHUM! AS SOON AS I MAKE MYSELF COMFY, I'LL TELL YOU WHAT ELSE TO PUT IN HERE!

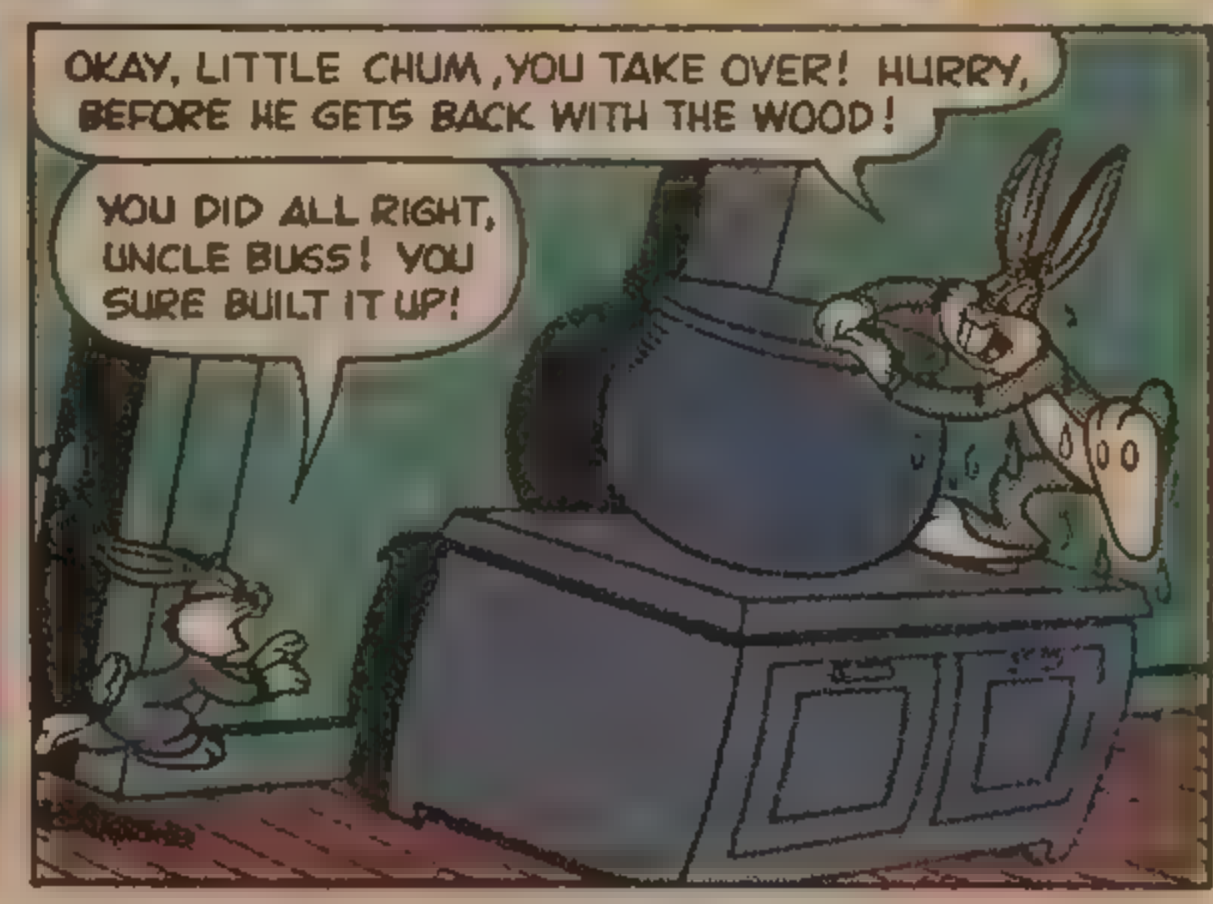

WHAT DO YOU MEAN, YOU'LL TELL ME? JUST WHOSE STEW IS THIS ANYHOW?
EASY, SAM, EASY! AFTER ALL, ONLY RABBITS ARE AUTHORITIES ON RABBIT STEW!

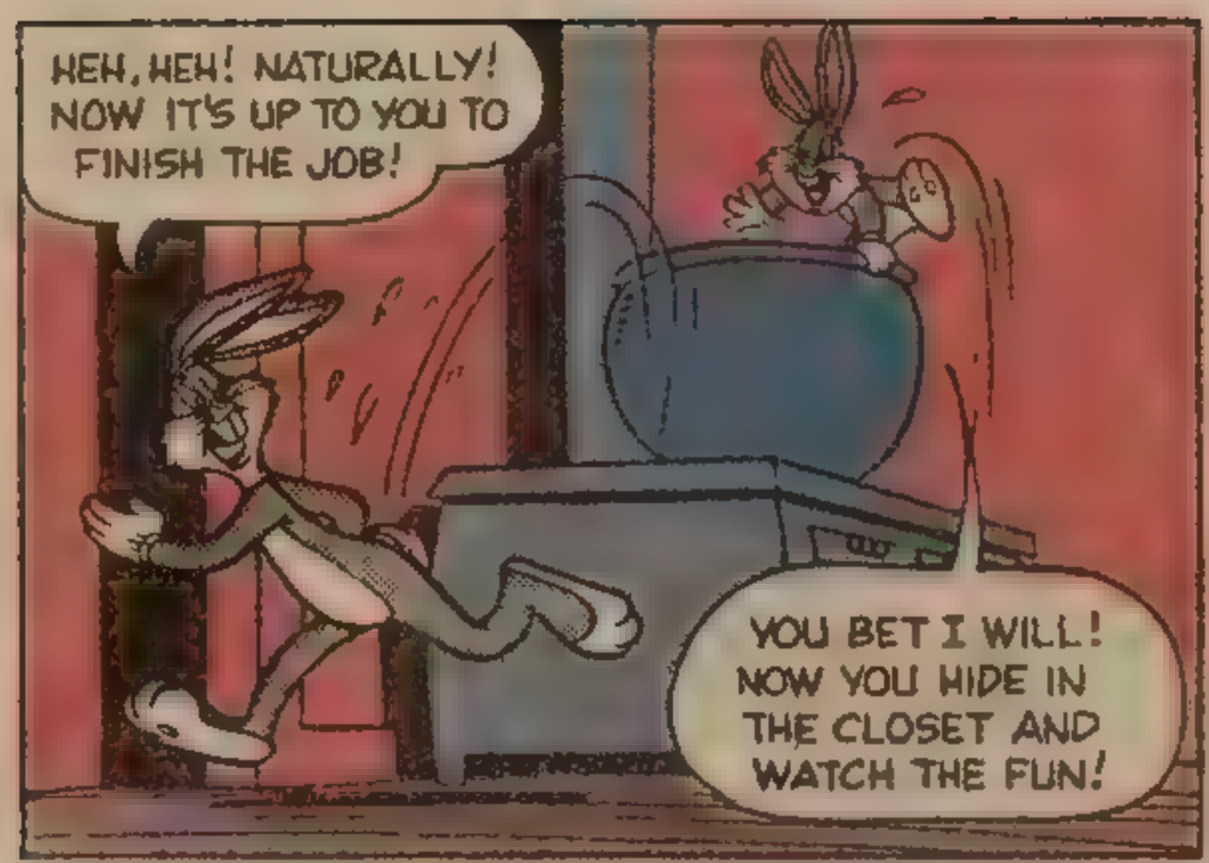

FIRST WE NEED TO CUT UP CARROTS, AND LOTS OF THEM!
NATURALLY! IT WOULDN'T BE RABBIT STEW WITHOUT CARROTS!
DAGNABBIT! PRETENDING TO MAKE A RABBIT STEW ISN'T SCARING BUGS THE WAY I THOUGHT IT WOULD!

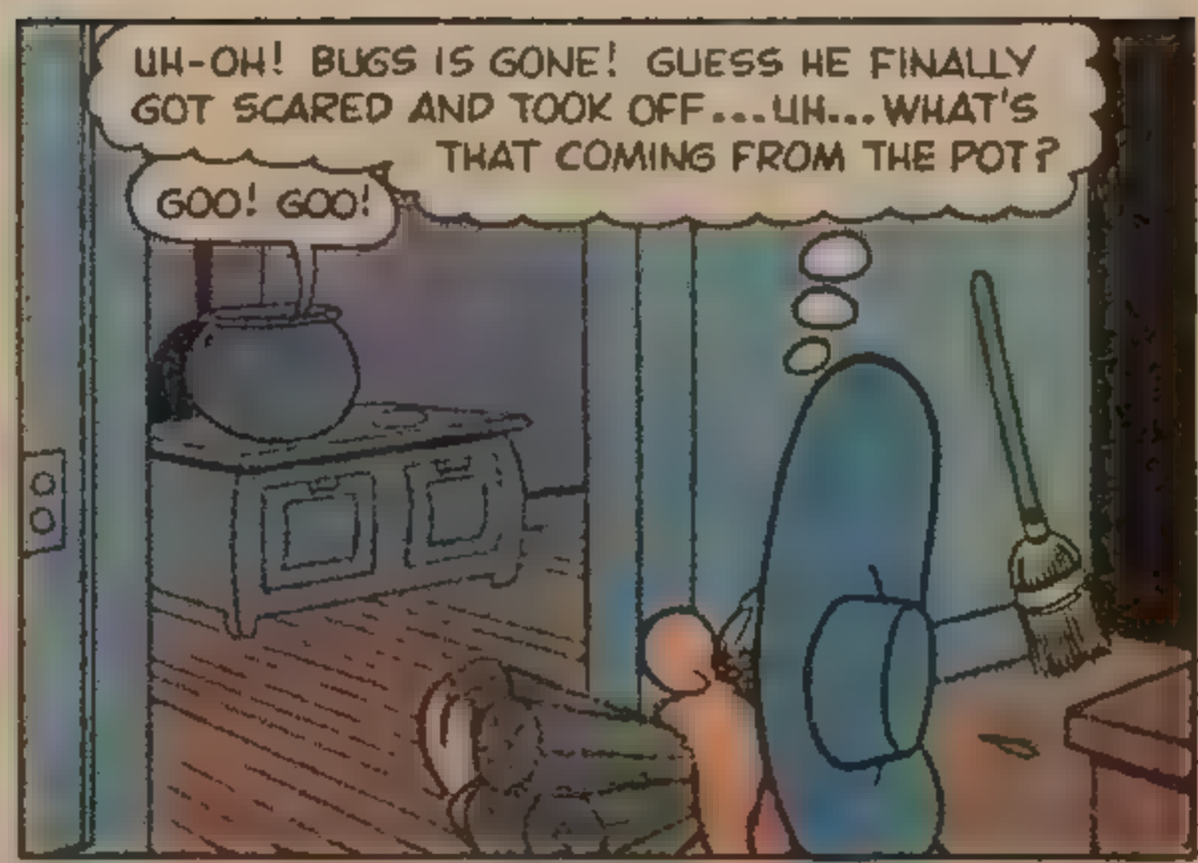

BOY, I HAVE TO HAND IT TO YOU, SAM, YOU'RE A FIRST-CLASS CHEF! THESE BITE-SIZE CARROTS ARE DELICIOUS!
WHY, DRAT IT, RABBIT, COOKIN'S A HOBBY OF MINE!

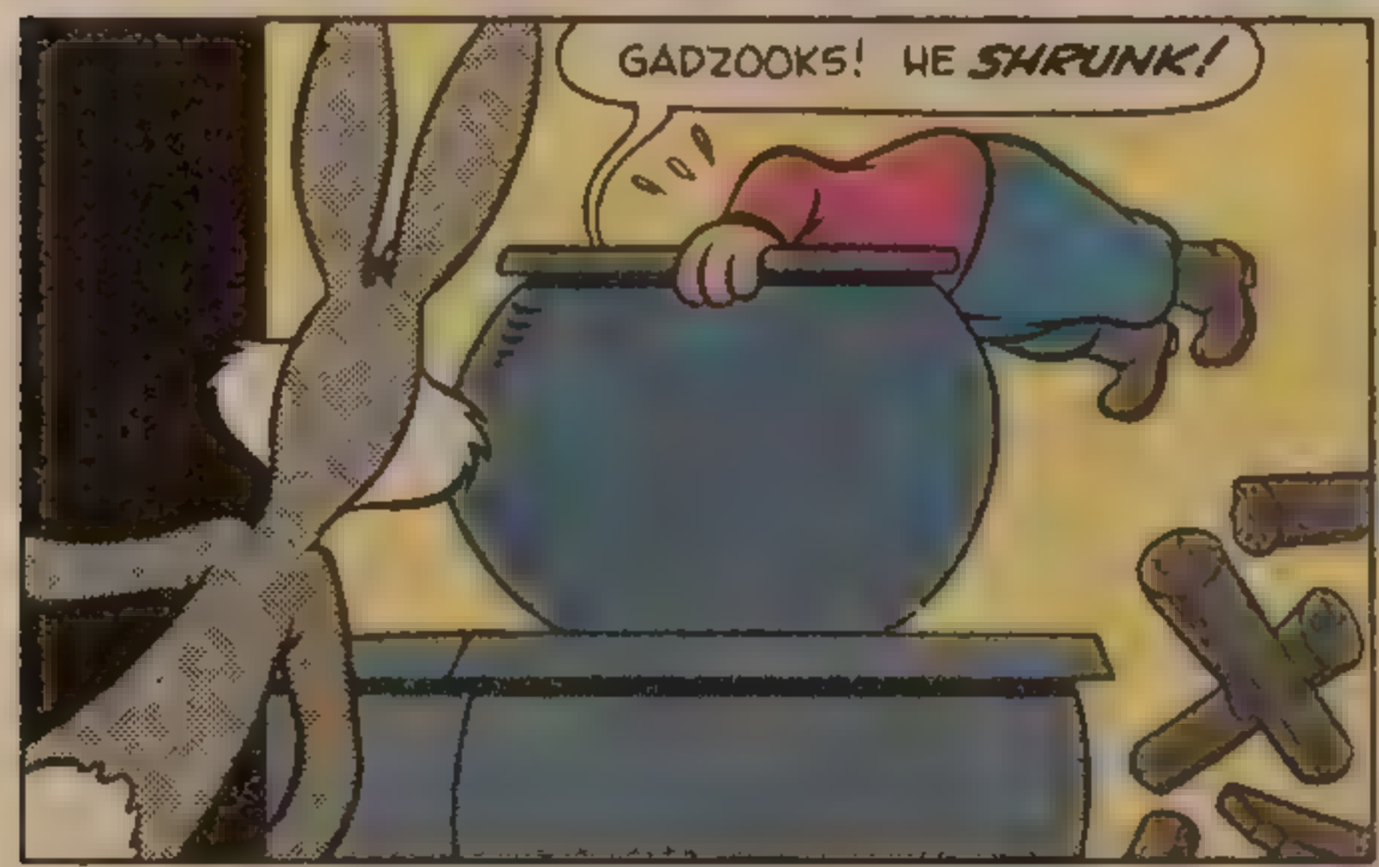

OKAY, SAM, NOW WE'LL DRESS THIS BREW UP A BIT WITH SOME STUFF TO TANTALIZE THE TONSILS! SALT, PEPPER, MORE CARROTS...

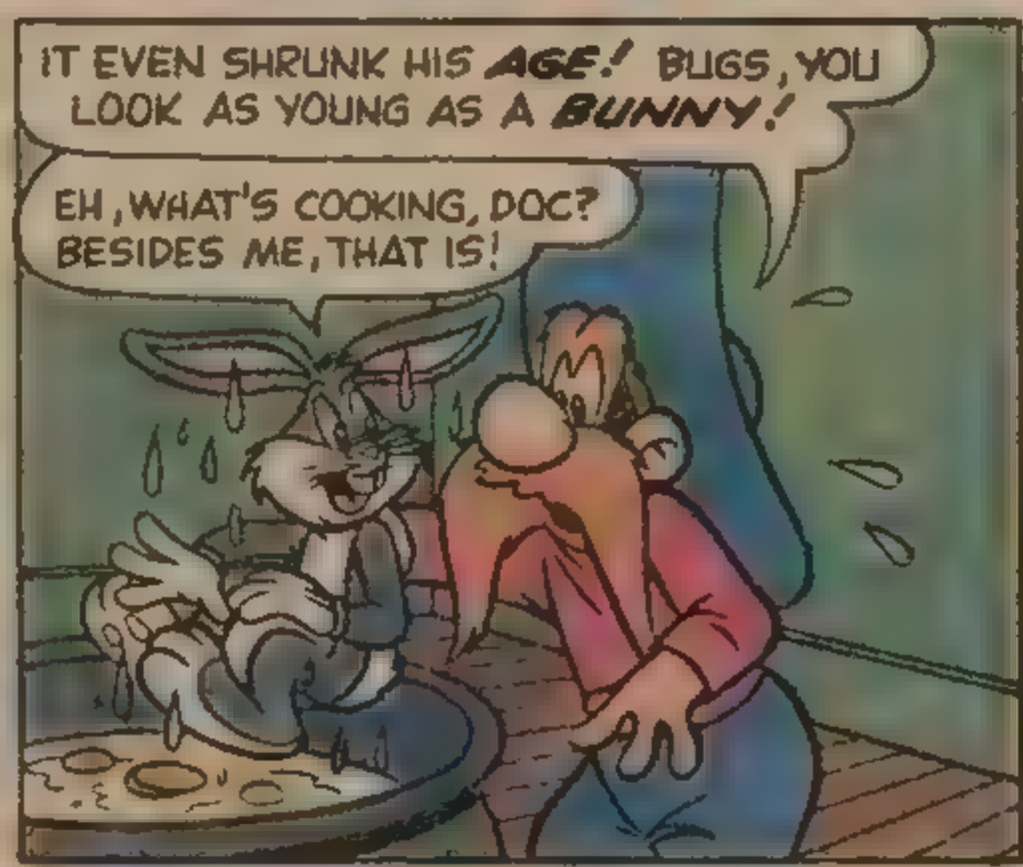

...CLOVES, CARROTS, ONIONS, CARROTS — SAY, THIS POT IS GETTING CHILLY! I THINK I'LL GET SOME MORE WOOD FOR THE FIRE!
OH, NO, YOU DON'T, WISE GUY! STAY WHERE YOU ARE! I'LL GET SOME!

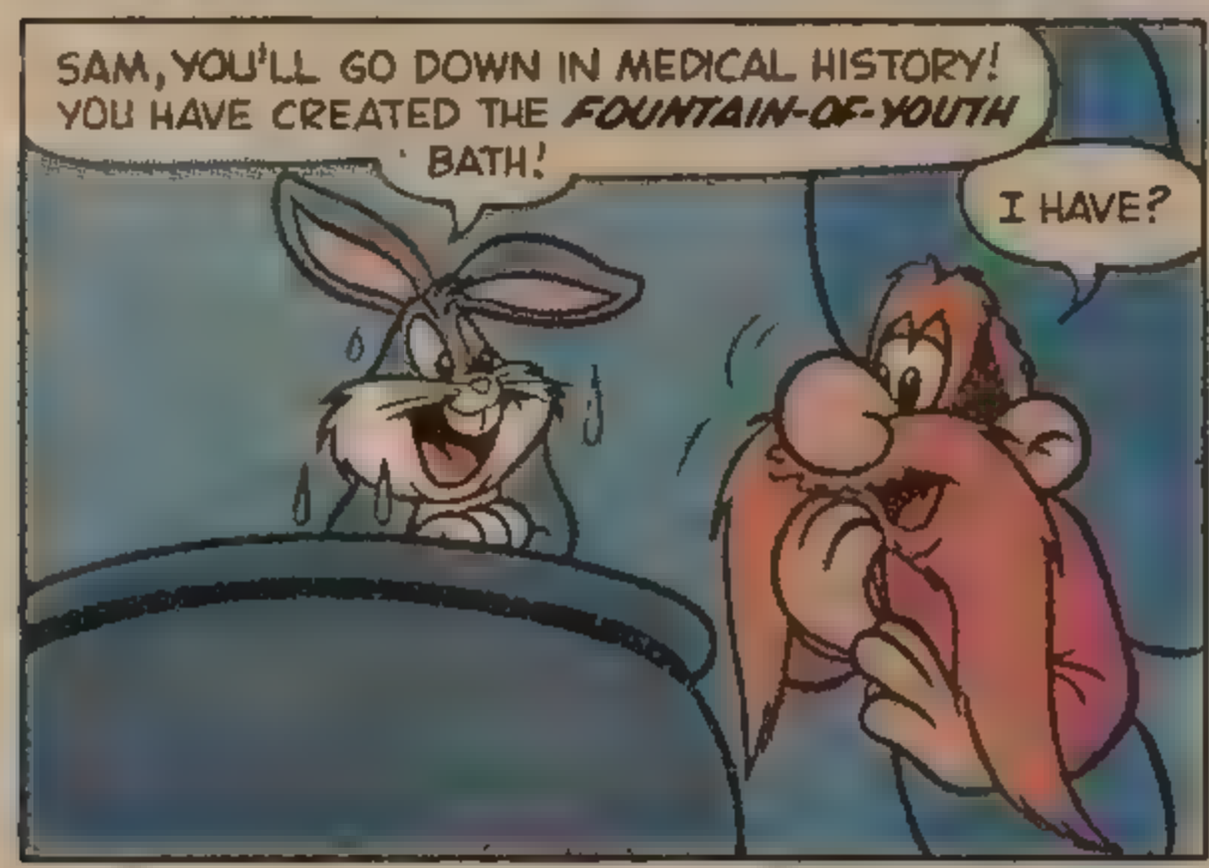

OKAY, LITTLE CHUM, YOU TAKE OVER! HURRY, BEFORE HE GETS BACK WITH THE WOOD!
YOU DID ALL RIGHT, UNCLE BUGS! YOU SURE BUILT IT UP!

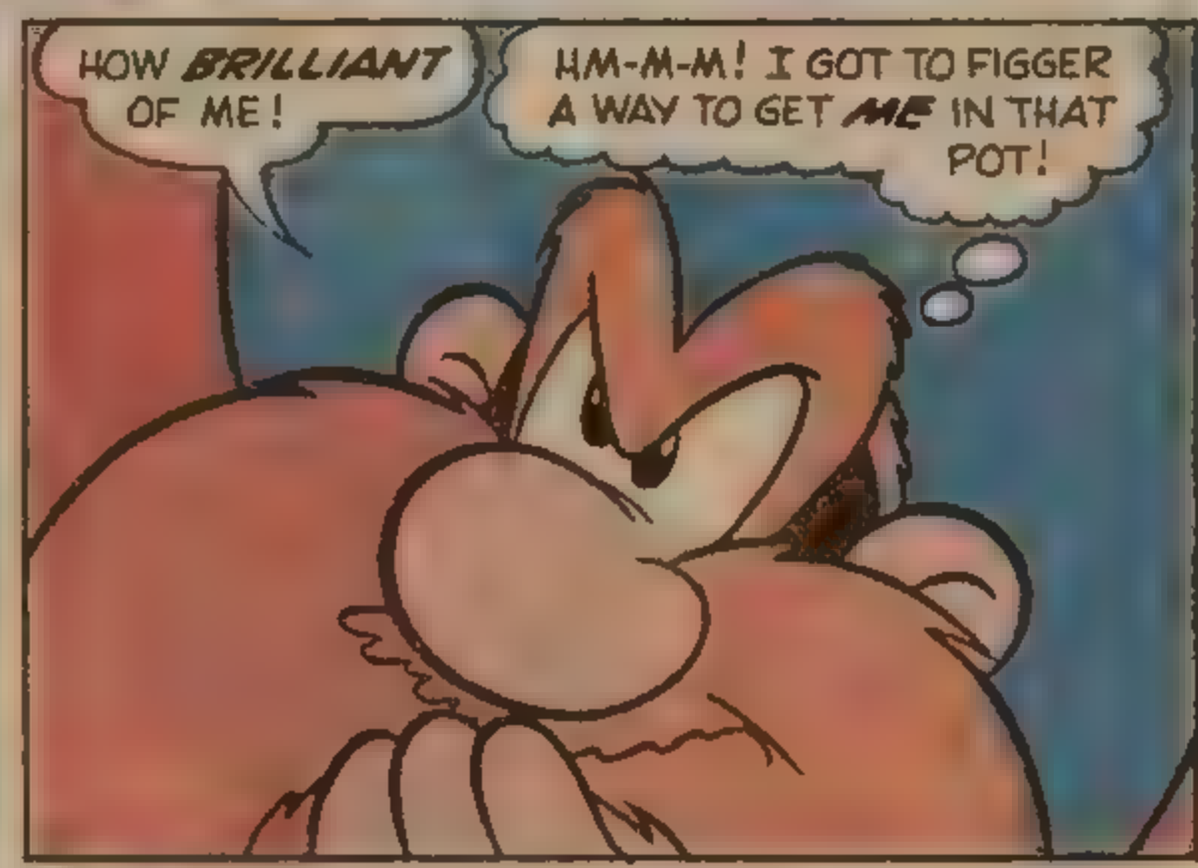

HEH, HEH! NATURALLY! NOW IT'S UP TO YOU TO FINISH THE JOB!
YOU BET I WILL! NOW YOU HIDE IN THE CLOSET AND WATCH THE FUN!

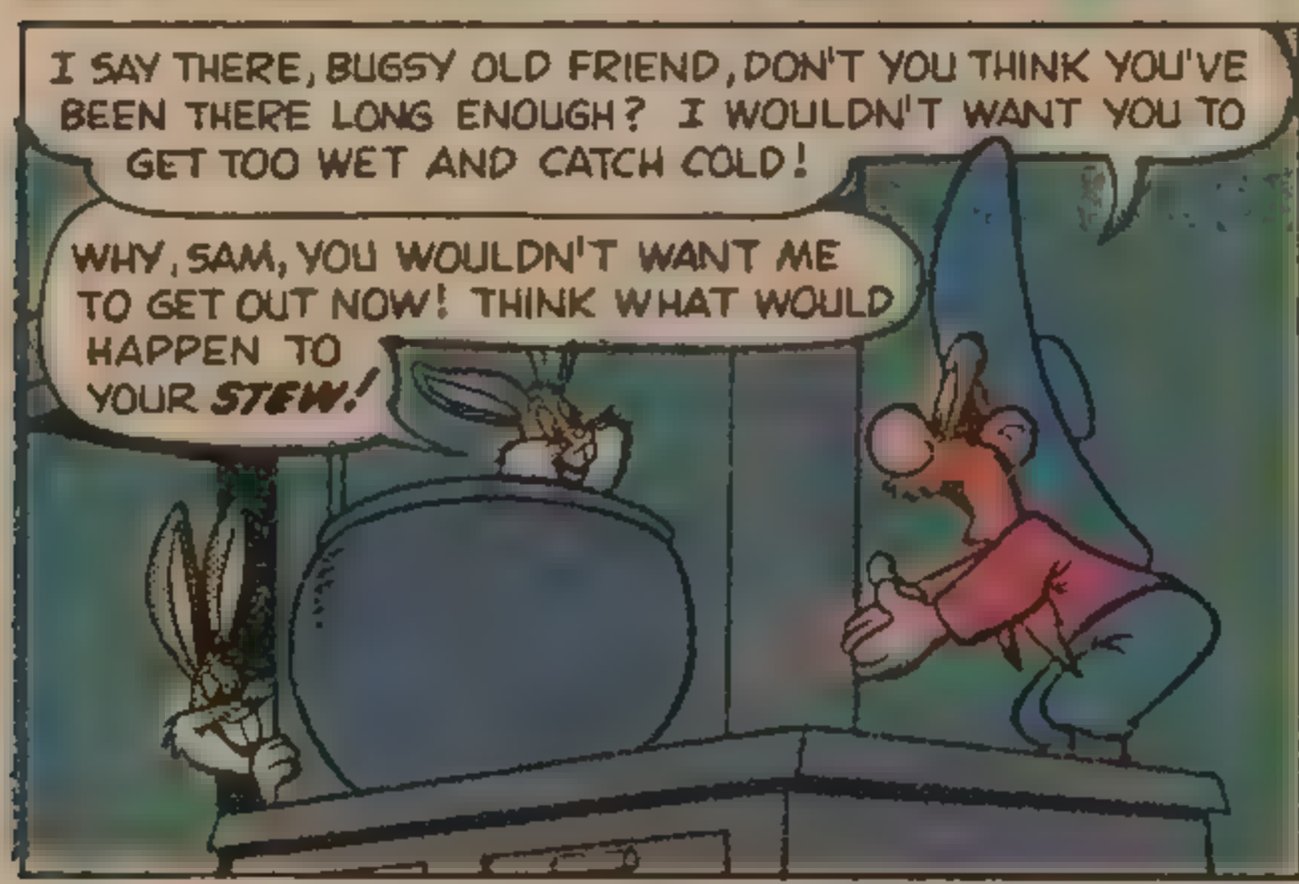

UH-OH! BUGS IS GONE! GUESS HE FINALLY GOT SCARED AND TOOK OFF...UH...WHAT'S THAT COMING FROM THE POT?
GOO! GOO!

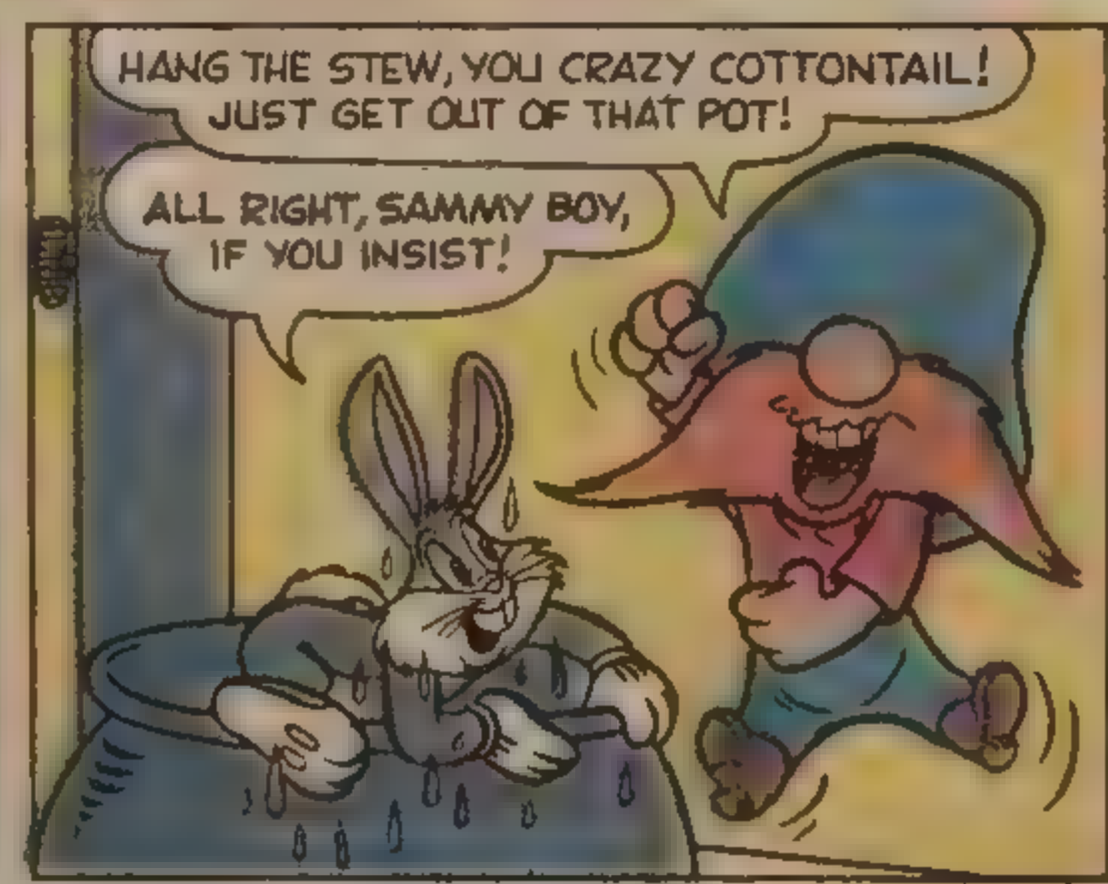

GADZOOKS! HE *SHRUNK!*

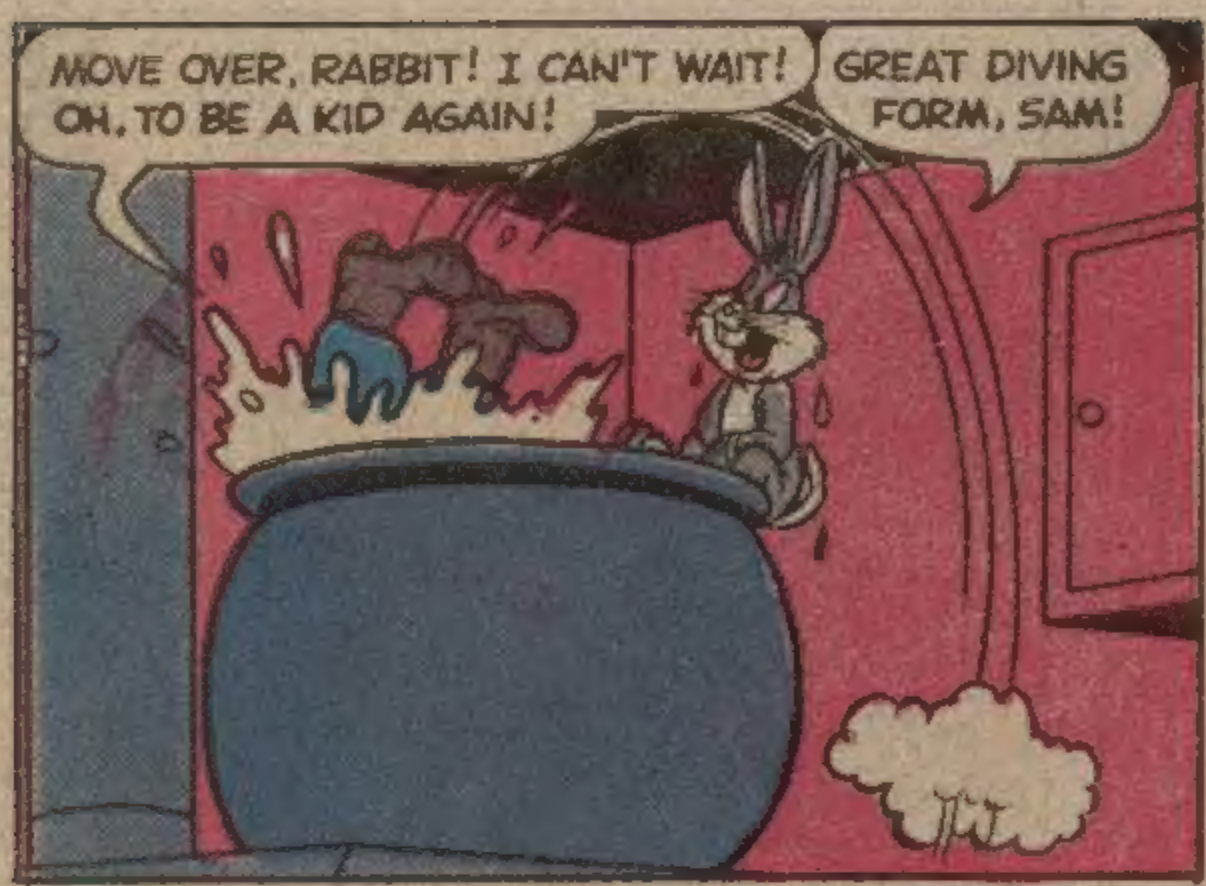

IT EVEN SHRUNK HIS *AGE!* BUGS, YOU LOOK AS YOUNG AS A *BUNNY!*
EH, WHAT'S COOKING, DOC? BESIDES *ME*, THAT IS!

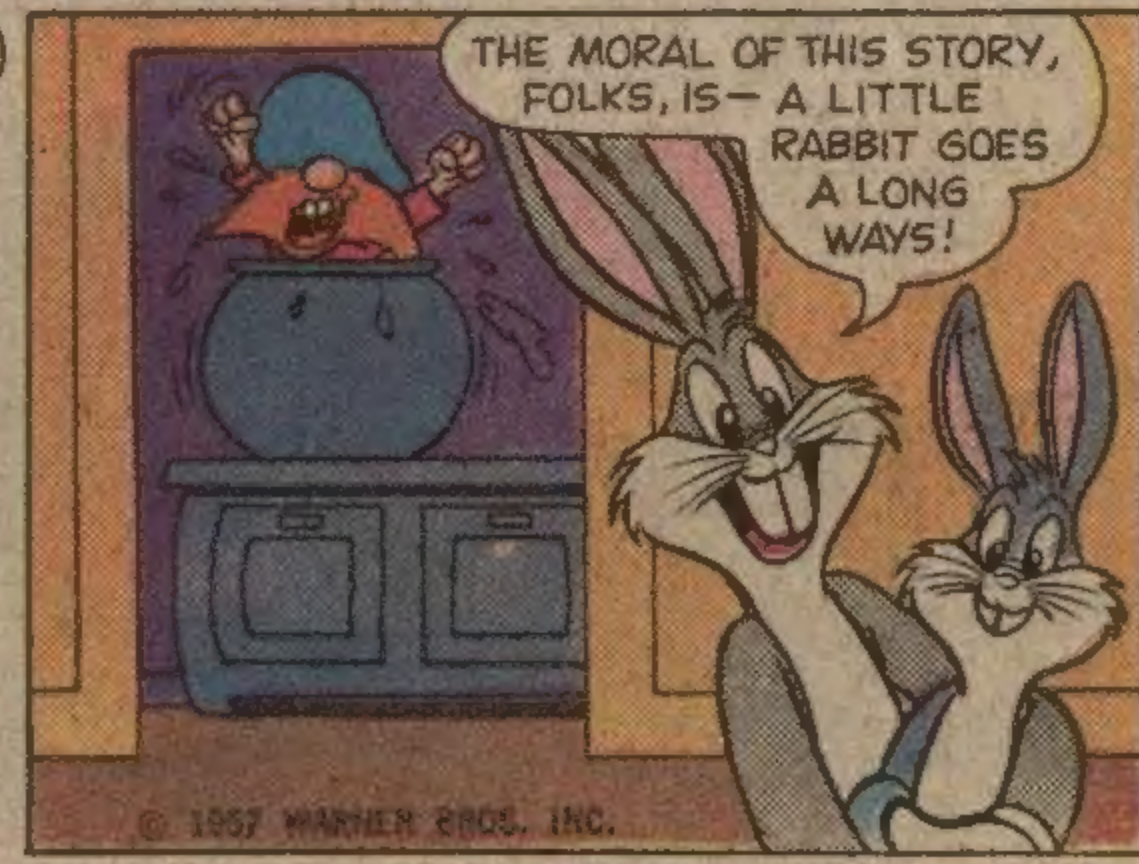

SAM, YOU'LL GO DOWN IN MEDICAL HISTORY! YOU HAVE CREATED THE *FOUNTAIN-OF-YOUTH* BATH!
I HAVE?


HOW *BRILLIANT* OF ME!
HM-M-M! I GOT TO FIGGER A WAY TO GET *ME* IN THAT POT!


I SAY THERE, BUGSY OLD FRIEND, DON'T YOU THINK YOU'VE BEEN THERE LONG ENOUGH? I WOULDN'T WANT YOU TO GET TOO WET AND CATCH COLD!
WHY, SAM, YOU WOULDN'T WANT ME TO GET OUT NOW! THINK WHAT WOULD HAPPEN TO YOUR *STEW!*


HANG THE STEW, YOU CRAZY COTTONTAIL! JUST GET OUT OF THAT POT!
ALL RIGHT, SAMMY BOY, IF YOU INSIST!





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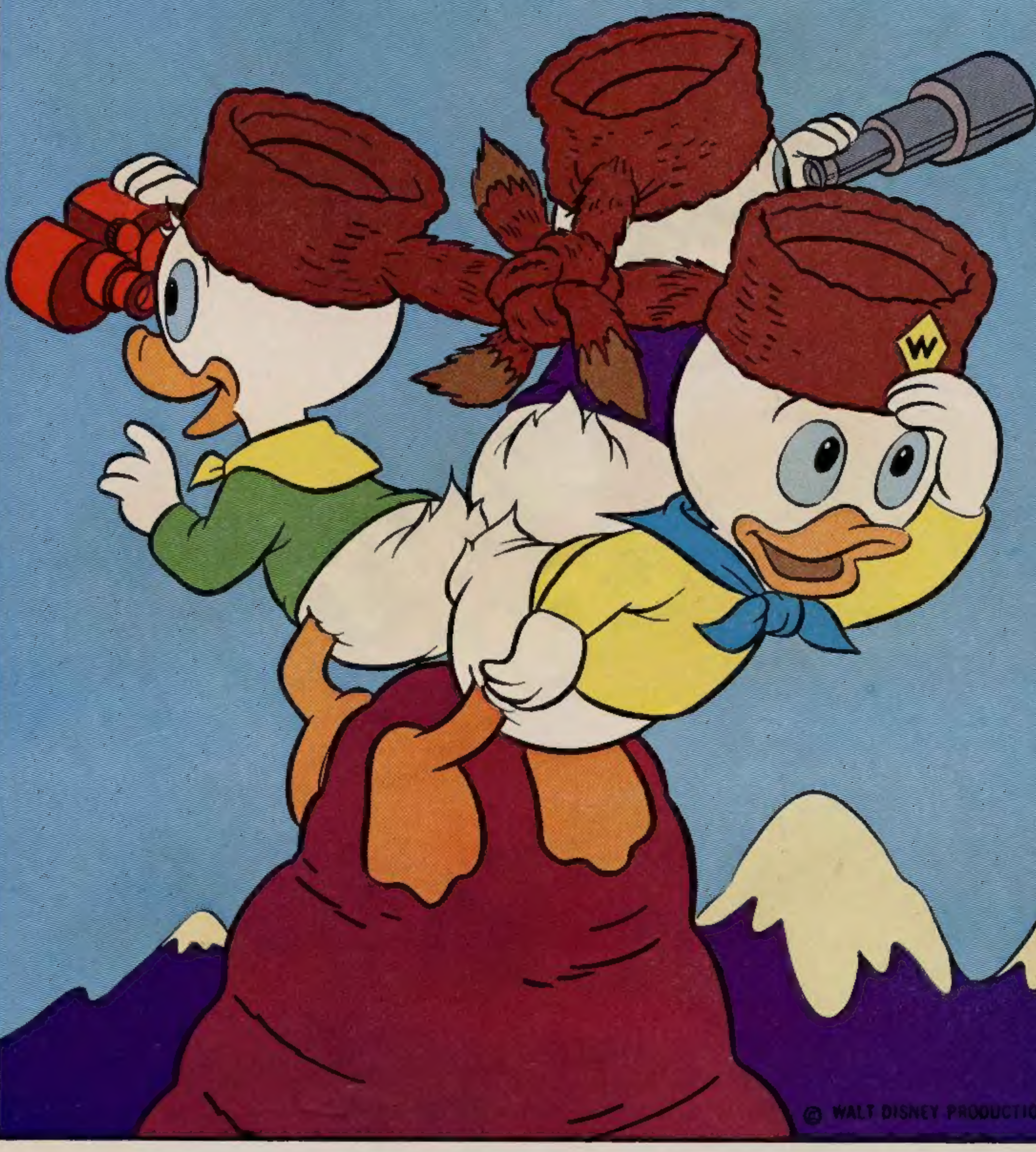
WALT DISNEY

HUEY, DEWEY and LOUIE JUNIOR WOOD-CHUCKS

They're looking for you!
And you'll find them in
WHITMAN COMICS



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